LOWELL WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

VOLUME VII. LOWELL, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1871. NUMBER 15.

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. REES, Sec.

J. M. Mathewson.

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

T. J. Slayton.

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

Milton M. Perry.

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

Robert Hunter Jr.,

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

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

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

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

Wm. Pullen,

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

Rees Bros.

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

C. G. Stone & Co.

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

Hine & Noble.

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

Chas. Althen.

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

John Kopf & Co.

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

Wilson & Edie.

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

Edgar Horse.

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

Free Omnibus

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

Omnibus Line.

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

Hunt & Hunter.

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

M. R. Blodgett.

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

M. C. Barber,

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

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 Plows, 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 Galkup,

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 case

STEAM MARBLE WORKS

BARR & LIESVELD,

(Successors to Wm. Laraway & Co.,)

Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MARBLE,

Monuments, Gravestones, and Furniture Marble,

63 Monroe 9 Fountain St.,
Grand Rapids.

C. KUSTERER,

BREWER & MALSTER

City Brewery,

GRAND RAPIDS, - - - MICH

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

Eastern HOPS and MALT at Market price

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 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 Wag-
On 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. 29 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 HOMEOPATHIC 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.

Board of Supervisors—October Session.

MONDAY, OCT. 9th, 1871.

The Board of Supervisors, of the County of Kent, convened in annual session at the city of Grand Rapids this day. The Board was called to order by the Chairman, Hon. Arthur Wood.

On calling the roll the following Supervisors answered to their names:

Messrs. Armstrong, Ball, Clark, Coons, W. R. Davis, J. W. Davis, Dockeray, Garfield, Hatch, Haynes, Huntley, Konkle, Martin, Myers, Stinson, Tucker, M. H. Whitney, W. P. Whitney, Wells and Wood.

On motion Mr. Blakely was excused until to-morrow morning.

Resolved, That claims against the County must be presented as soon as Thursday Oct. 12th, in order be audited this session.

The resolution did not prevail.

Several accounts were read by the Clerk and audited by the Board.

An account of Chas. H. Moore, was on motion laid on the table.

The Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

H. H. CHIPMAN, Clerk.

TUESDAY, OCT. 10th, '71.
MORNING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, and was called to order by the Chairman. Roll called—quorum present. Minutes of yesterday read, corrected, and approved as corrected.

A petition was presented by Mr. Huntley in regard to the equalization of the 4th Ward.

On motion of J. N. Davis the same was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Tucker the same was laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. W. R. Whitney, Mr. McLean was excused from attendance on the Board this day.

The account of Chas. Moore was taken from the table and on motion of Mr. Myers, referred to the Superintendent of the County Poor, with the request that they pay the same out of the county poor fund.

The account of Watson Parrish was taken from the table and on motion, he was allowed to withdraw the same for correction.

On motion of W. R. Whitney, the delegates to the State Board of Equalization were invited to report after the usual order of business to-morrow morning.

On motion of Mr. Tucker, a committee of three was appointed to consider and report regarding the validity of the June equalization.

The chairman appointed as such commitee Messrs. Tucker, Myers and Walker.

On motion of W R Davis the Board adjourned until this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, and was called to order by the chairman. Roll called, quorum present.

The Clerk read the following communication:

KENT COUNTY, MICHIGAN.
COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE,
GRAND RAPIDS, October 10, 1871.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Kent Co.

I would respectfully call your attention to the surplus books, now being stored in my office.

I am very much in need of the room they occupy, for the use of the Circuit Court files and books, belonging to the records of this county.

To this end, I would respectfully request the privilege of storing them in some other place, or otherwise disposing of them as you may direct.

I have the honor to be very respectfully, etc.,
HORART H. CHIPMAN,
County Clerk.

On motion of Mr. Myers the same was accepted, and the Clerk directed to securely box and label said books and to store them in some secure place.

The annual report of the Superintendents of the County Poor was read which was, on motion of Mr. Myers, accepted and referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Brewer offerred the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Prosecuting Attorney be and he is hereby instructed to prosecute those Supervisors of this county (for the time) who have not taxed dogs.

A motion to lay upon the table was lost by the following vote:

Yeas—Armstrong, Ball, Blakely, Clark, J. N. Davis, Hatch, Konkle, Martin, Myers, M. H. Whitney, Walker, Wells.

Nays—Brewer, Coons, W R Davis Dockeray, Duga, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes, Hebard, Jackson, Johnson, Stinson, Tucker, W. P. Whitney, Wood.

Mr. W P Whitney moved that the same be referred to the Prosecuting Attorney, and that he report to the Board his opinion thereon in writing, which motion prevailed.

The special committee to whom was referred the subject matter of the validity of the equalization of last June made the following report:

Your Committe would report that they have had the matter referred to them under consideration, and in conjunction with the Pros. Atty have examined the law in reference to the June session, provided for by Session Laws of 1851, to be had every fifth year, and conclude that the law contemplates such session for the purpose only of enabling the State Board to apportion the State tax, and that the session of the Board of Supervisors in June is only intended to furnish the proper statistics for the State Board of Equalization to act upon at its August session, and is in no manner to take the place of or to do the business of the October session of the Board of Supervisors before provided for by law.

F. TUCKER, Chairman.

On motion of J N Davis the same was accepted. On motion of W P Whitney the same was laid upon the table until to-morrow morning.

On motion of W P Whitney the election of Superintendent of the County poor was made the special order for to-morrow afternoon.

On motion of Mr. Myers the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, to better enable the Committee on Accounts to be at work.

H. H. CHIPMAN, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, October 11, 1871.
MORNING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and was called to order by the Chairman.

Roll called, and a quorum present.

Minutes of yesterday read and approved.

Mr. J. W. Champlin presented a petition of the Grand Rapids Railway Co., requesting the right of way across the county lot on the Island.

On motion of Mr. Myers the same was accepted and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings.

A petition was presented asking that Mr. Ricordan be reimbursed for tax overpaid, which was, on motion of Mr. Myers, accepted, and the same to be referred to the Committee on Rejected Taxes, when appointed.

An account of Mr. Gilbert was referred back to the Committee on Accounts.

An account of Mr. Malcolm was referred to H. B. McAllister, Justice of the Peace.

An account of C. D. Johnson, M. D., was referred to the County Superintendents of the Poor.

Several accounts were allowed.

Mr. Myers moved that the Committee on Equalization be discharged, and that another Committee be appointed.

After considerable discussion the Chairman declared the motion out of order.

Mr. Myers moved that the last section of Rule No. 21 be suspended.

Lost by the following vote:

Yeas—Armstrong, Brewer, Duga, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Konkle, Lee, Myers, Stinson, W P. Whitney—11.

Nays—Ball, Blakely, Clark, Coons, W R Davis, J N Davis, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Martin, Tucker, Walker, Wells, Wood.

Mr. Myers moved that the last section of Rule 21 be amended so as to increase the number of the Committee on Equalization from 9 to 12.

Lost as follows;

Yeas—Armstrong, Brewer, Duga, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Johnson, Konkle, Myers, Stinson, M. H. Whitney, W. P. Whitney, Walker—13.

Nays—Ball, Clark, Coons, W R Davis, J N Davis Garfield, Haynes, Jackson, Martin, Tucker, Wells, Wood—15.

Mr. W. P. Whitney offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the assessment rolls of the several townships and Wards be equalized in committee of the whole, for the purpose of spreading the State and county tax.

Mr. Myers offered as a substitute that the report of the Committee on Equalization for the June Session be re-adopted as the report of the committee for this session. Carried.

Yeas—Ball, Blakely, Clark, Coons, J N Davis, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes Hebard, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Martin, Tucker, Walker, Wells, Wood—17.

Nays—Armstrong, Brewer, W R Davis, Duga, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Konkle, McLean, Stinson W P Whitney—11.

(Continued on 4th page.)

THE NEWS.

At Home.

THERE is no yellow fever in New Orleans.

THE mackerel fisheries are a failure this season.

A WORKINGMEN'S party has been formed in New York city.

FIVE policemen are under bonds in Philadelphia, charged with inciting a riot.

THE official canvass in Nebraska shows 641 majority against the new constitution.

A MR. MILLER was robbed of $4,000 in Mount Pleasant, Iowa, on Friday evening last.

A POLITICAL meeting in Mahoning City, Pa., was broken up by a mob on Wednesday evening.

IN Lowell, Mass., from Sept. 19 to Sept. 29 inclusive, there have been reported 110 cases of small-pox.

THE prairies are on fire from Fort Totten to the Missouri, a distance of one hundred and thirty-five miles.

THE ship-wrights of the Clyde, who have joined the Nine-Hour League, have been locked out by their employers.

BRITISH revenue returns for the year ending September 30th, show a decrease, as compared with last year, of over half a million pounds sterling.

A DISPATCH from New York states that the case of the fraudulent importation of spices has been settled by the payment to the government of $80,000.

At the Moline, (Ill.,) water-power canal, on Thursday, the unexpected explosion of a blast killed a man named Johnson and tore off one of the laborer's hands.

THE Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions have voted unanimously to include in their work the sending of missionaries to nominally Christian lands.

A GANG of horse thieves made a raid into Laramie City, Wednesday evening, broke open the jail and liberated three of their companions, and then made good their escape.

THE Aleutian Islanders have killed 50,000 fur seals this season, but were unable to sell over half the skins and throw the remainder, worth a half million dollars, properly cured, into the sea.

A DISTANCE of twenty-five miles along the Wabash Railroad, between New Haven and Defiance, O., has been devastated by a conflagration. Farmers, to save their barns and houses, plowed around them.

THE brick steam flouring mill at Webster City, Iowa, owned by Moore & Selders, was totally destroyed by fire last Friday night. The building and machinery were valued at $8,000; insured for $5,000.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the assistant treasurer at New York to buy $2,000,000 of bonds each Wednesday, and sell $2,000,000 of gold each Thursday during the month of October.

GEORGE W. DARROW, overseer on Tiff's farm, near Buffalo, while riding home in a buggy, was murdered by some unknown person, who fired several shots from a revolver, apparently through the back of the curtain of the vehicle.

FOUR boys, whose parents reside on Cottage Place, Chicago, went boat-riding on the lake Saturday afternoon, and are supposed to have been drowned, as the boat was found floating bottom upwards several hours after their departure.

A CHICAGO lumber firm recently received an order for $85,000 feet of lumber from Mr. Maitland, the extensive Illinois farmer. The lumber is to be used by Mr. Maitland in building a corn crib, and will make one about two miles long.

A THIEF entered the banking house of Erickson, Jennings & Mumford, in Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday, and snatched a package containing $6,400 in Canada money, from J. T. Briggs as he was about to deposit it. The thief escaped.

An explosion of sulphur occurred in the Otto colliery, near Pottsville, Pa., Monday afternoon. Patrick McMichael, George Dunlap, Jacob Yost, and Thomas Hays, were killed, and George Baince seriously injured. One miner is missing.

IN New York, on Wednesday, Isaac Davis was arraigned for a misdemeanor, and pleaded not guilty. He was admitted to bail in $20,000. Davis is said to have offered medical assistance to females through the medium of business cards thrust under the doors of numerous houses in the city.

ON Friday afternoon, at Ostrander's Landing, Ky., three miles below Amsterdam, J. B. Moore, late of Madison, Ind., and Levi Applegate, got into a desperate fight while in a skiff, upsetting the boat, and were drowned. The steamer Cornelia brought up Moore's remains this afternoon.

THE international money-order system between the United States and Great Britain has gone into operation. Remittances can also be made by international money-orders via Switzerland, to all the principal cities and towns of Austria, Hungary, Spain, Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Turkey, Greece, Egypt, the East Indies and China.

A PORTION of the bridge being constructed over the Verdigris river, near Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, while being swung on Monday, the false work settled, and the bridge fell, carrying with it a large number of men, two of whom were drowned, one killed, and sixteen seriously injured. The bridge was built by Boomer & Co., of Chicago.

DR. CRMORA, a well known Jewish Rabbi in Chicago, is engaged in forming a new congregation of Israelites, which will, in its worship, adopt the new Berlin Prayer Book, and will assert on the first day of the week as their Sabbath, instead of Saturday. A number of the leading Israelites are engaged in the movement.

Abroad.

THE Victoria oil works, in Philadelphia were burned on Thursday. Loss $6,000.

THE scissor-grinders, cutlers and carpenters of Sheffield, and the spinners of Belton and Dundee have struck work.

THE number of emigrants which sailed from the port of Liverpool during the last three months was fifty thousand, an increase of five thousand over the number of the previous quarter.

THE statement that France had consented to the striking out of article 3 in the customs treaty with Germany is confirmed.

A telegram from Madrid says the Democrats everywhere are making demonstrations in favor of Zorilla. Twenty-two Governors of provinces have tendered their resignations.

TWENTY professors in the University of Rome have refused to take the oath required by the Italian Government.

THE citizens of Dijon, France, complain of the tyrannical conduct of the German troops occupying that city.

A PARIS telegram says the supporters of the Empire are becoming bolder in their intrigues and agitating openly for the restoration.

THE municipality of Paris has voted two million francs for the repair of the monuments and public buildings damaged during the seige and reign of the Commune.

GREAT FIRES IN CHICAGO

Most Valuable Portion of the City Burned.

LOSS MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

MANY PERSONS KILLED

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—A conflagration last night destroyed the buildings in the long squares bounded on the north by Adams street, west by Clinton, south by Van Buren and east by the Chicago River. Some four or five buildings within the limits named were left unburned, among them Vincent, Nelson & Co.'s grain warehouse, one of the largest in the city, which escaped any serious damage. The ground burned over was covered with a lumber yard, coal yard, wood yard, a planing mill, a vinegar factory, and a large number of dwellings and saloons of the poorer class. A close estimate of the entire loss places it at from two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand dollars, with probably one-half that amount in insurance.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8, 11:30 P. M.—Another terrible conflagration is now raging here. The fire commenced near Taylor street, midway between Desplaines and Jefferson, is spreading in every direction; and covers at least ten blocks at this hour, and still seems beyond control. The blocks are built up solidly, almost exclusively of two-story frame houses, occupied as residences, boarding houses, saloons, groceries, etc.

12:45 A. M., 9th—The conflagration has already devastated at least twenty blocks, mostly composed of the smaller class of dwellings, inhabited mainly by poorer people. Not less than three hundred buildings have been entirely destroyed, and more than that number of families rendered homeless. The district already burned over embraces a large number of lumber yards, freight depots of the Chicago & St. Louis and Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroads.

A board from the fire was blown across to the east side of the river and set fire to a wooden building directly adjoining the Chicago gas house. The flames spread in every direction, the adjoining buildings being all of the tinder-box kind. The prospect is that the gas house will be destroyed and the city wrapped in darkness.

The bridge across Van Buren street is burned, the shipping in the river, the cars on the bridge of the Chicago, Alton and Fort Wayne roads, with the immense freight house there, are swept away.

5, A. M.—Over one-half of the South Side and a large portion of the North side are reduced to ashes. The city is ablaze from Twelfth to Erie streets, and the fire is spread rapidly in all directions making a clean sweep along its course.

The streets are literally packed with thousands of wagons loaded with the thousands of wagons loaded with the furniture and valuables, saved from the burning buildings. The loss of life is great. As yet no estimate of the number can be made. Thousands are leaving the city to seek new quarters.

The Court House, Chamber of Commerce, Western Union Telegraph office, Revere, Sherman and Palmer Houses, several elevators and railroad depots lie in ruins.

Assistance from all parts is hurrying to the city.

Business is entirely suspended. All the inmates of the jail under the Court House were roasted alive. Their number is not known. All communication with the East destroyed.

LATER, 9:30 A. M.—Farwell Hall, the Opera House, Field, Leiter & Co.'s dry goods house, Tremont House, Tribune and Post-office and Water Works are all burned.

LATEST, 10:30 A. M.—The whole central, eastern and north side business portions of the city are reduced to ashes, the fire is still under full headway. No description can convey an idea of the suffering community.

From the Chicago Lodger Monday afternoon.

At about nine o'clock last evening flames broke out in a small barn on Fitzsimmons street, near Jefferson, in the West Division about one-quarter of a mile from the South Branch of the river. How the flames originated we do not know, though rumor has it that they were the result of incendiarism, and also that they sprang from a carelessly used pipe or cigar. Be this as it may, the fire soon spread to adjoining buildings, and in a few moments more the entire department was called out. A more unfavorable time to check and extinguish a fire has never been known in this city. The weather has for weeks been unusually dry, and becoming dryer every day.

All the buildings were parched up and in a fit condition to be burned like tinder. A strong wind amounting to quite a gale, was blowing from the southwest, and the rapidity with which the flames spread, in a northeasterly direction, was fearful. Despite the most vigorous efforts of the fire department, the lurid flames leaped from roof to roof and from building to building, rapidly enveloping block after block in their consuming embrace. The efforts of the firemen—worn down and jaded as they were by the previous night's rough toil—seemed utterly inadequate to stay the onward career of the devouring element, and ere long it became apparent that the South side doomed to suffer the most appalling visitation of the fire fiend that it has ever experienced. By the combined efforts of firemen, policemen and citizens, the flames were kept from moving further west than Desplaines street, and while the "burnt district" of the Saturday night fire checked burn on the south side of the south side of the river of Van Buren street bridge, which structure was speedily consumed. But after taking all the buildings, lumber piles, &c., within the area specified above, the conflagration broke out afresh on the east side of the river. This sudden transfer of the devouring flames to the South Division was the result of the large shower of sparks and cinders which were carried across the stream by the gale, many of them lodging on wooden roofs, cloth awnings and other combustible material, and soon creating a sea of flames which sent consternation to many a brave heart.

By this time nearly the entire population of the city had been aroused, and all descriptions being loaded and unloaded here and there and everywhere, in promiscuous confusion. Invalids and cripples were carried away on improvised conveyances; aged women and helpless infants were speedily borne to places of temporary or permanent safety; people who were utterly overcome with excitement and fatigue were seen sleeping on lounges, trunks and tables, in the streets; empty houses were forcibly broken open and taken possession of by homeless wanderers, made desperate by the awful surroundings—in some instances as many as five families turned into one and the same house. Such a spectacle was never before witnessed in Chicago, and it hardly has a parallel in the annals of conflagrations.

After getting under complete headway in the South Division, the flames spread with fearful rapidity, and soon many of the most valuable structures in that Division were involved in the general conflagration.

At about two o'clock in the morning, the armory, a large stone building on the corner of Adams and Franklin streets, was reached, and ere long, from this structure the cinders caught the South Side Gas Works, on the opposite side of the Adams street. The destruction of this was a reservoir of gas, coal and coke was fearfully rapid, while the explosion created at frequent intervals sounded like the roar of artillery.

By this time it was evident that the fire department could make no headway towards subduing the conflagration and that the flames were bound to have it all their own way. Building after building, block after block, were reached by the devouring element, and it seemed as if the entire city was doomed. Safety elevators, huge railroad depots, majestic viaducts, vast yards of coal and lumber, palatial residences, elegant business blocks—in short every species of structure not absolutely fire-proof—and there is scarcely one really fire-proof building in the city—were all in turn encircled by the remorseless flames and speedily transformed into a mass of black ruins. The many thousands of spectators who stood at the Madison street bridge, and at other points on the West side of the river, and beheld that vast ocean of flame which extended from near 12th street north to the main river, and east from the South Branch to the lake shore, will never forget the awfully grand and thrilling spectacle. It was something more than a huge conflagration which they gazed upon; it was literally and truly *a city on fire*. The area and the buildings then covered by the flames were equal to a large-sized city—say of a hundred thousand inhabitants. And yet the fire fiend was destined to achieve still further conquests, as the sequel will show.

Onward swept the sea of flame, remorselessly consuming everything which fire could destroy that lay in its path, and not only did the flames march northward and eastward, but they also made slow but steady progress southward, involving many of the finest residences on Wabash and Michigan avenues, and all the other buildings located between Harrison street and the main river, in the South Division. The glaring cinders borne by the fierce gale floated across the stream and lodged among the parched pine roofs of several structures nearest the water, and soon they were also wrapped in flames, which no power within the hands of authorities or citizens could reach. And then commenced the dreadful ordeal in the North Division. The firemen worked like heroes, but all in vain. They were powerless to prevent the spread of the flames, and in less than an hour from the time they broke out on that side, the conflagration became general. For a time the principal scene of the fire in that Division was between North Clark street and the lake, but by nine o'clock this morning, the flames had spread into other localities, and at noon the whole North side seemed doomed to destruction. We cannot take time and space, at this moment, to specify many of the more prominent and costly structures in that Division which were involved in the ruin; but most of our readers will comprehend the magnitude of the havoc when we state that the whole North Side is in ruins.—Starting from the main river, the flames have been rapidly outreaching over that extensive and populous portion of the city, till, at this writing, three o'clock P. M., the entire area, from the river to the Lincoln Park, and from the North Branch to the lake shore, is a sea of lifeless ashes and smoke. Of course this includes acres on acres of dwellings, a great variety of stores, shops, and manufactures, several fine hotels, a number of the largest and most elegant churches in the city, several railroad depots, Rush Medical College, the North Side Gas Works, and scores of other buildings and institutions in a public character. And, worst of all the City Water Works are destroyed, or so nearly so that the supply of water is now entirely cut off. This is the most appalling feature of the whole catastrophe, and well may it give rise to grave doubts as to whether this conflagration will, when ended, leave a dozen buildings unscathed within the city limits.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

From the Chicago Journal Extra, Monday, 1 o'clock P. M.

The fire broke out on the corner of DeKoven and Twelfth streets, at about nine o'clock on Sunday evening, being caused by a cow kicking over a lamp in a stable in which a woman was milking. An alarm was immediately given, but, owing to the high southwest wind, the building was speedily consumed, and thence the fire spread rapidly. The firemen could not with all their efforts, get the mastery of the flames. Building after building was fired by the flying cinders, which, landing on the roofs, which were as dry as tinder, owing to the protracted dry weather, instantly took fire. Northwardly and northeastwardly the flames took their course, lapping up house after house, block after block, street after street all night long.

PARTIAL ACCOUNT OF THE LOSSES.

The first to be mentioned, and possibly the most startling feature of this carnival of flame, is the total destruction of the City Water Works, by which calamity the firemen are rendered helpless to make the least endeavor to arrest the onward march of the devouring element. Should any other fires occur in parts of the city not burning, they will most certainly have their way. At about 12 o'clock last night the sheet of flames licked across the river in the neighborhood of Jackson street, first igniting a small wooden building, which communicated the fire to the Armory, and soon to the South Side Gas Works, the immense gasometer exploding with a fearful detonation, heard all over the city. Then commenced the fearful ravages, which in a few hours laid the entire South Side in ashes, north of Harrison. The post office and Custom House, the Chamber of Commerce, the Court House, and the rest soon went down in the ocean of fire and smoke. In brief, the following prominent buildings have perished with, in almost every case, their entire contents: The New Jerusalem Church, on Adams street, and the Catholic Church on Desplaines street.

The Journal office, the Tribune, the Times, the Republican, the Post, the Mail, the Staats Zeitung, the Union, and many other publications.

Crosby's Opera House, McVicker's Theatre, Hooley's Opera House, Dearborn Theatre, and Wood's Museum.

First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Union, Northwestern, Manufacturers' Cook County, and Illinois National Banks.

The Second Presbyterian Church, St. Paul's Universalist Church, Trinity (Episcopal) Church.

The magnificent depot of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroads, on Van Buren street, at the head of La Salle street. The great Central Union depot, and the Wells street depots of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad.

The National Elevator, corner of Adams and the river, Armour, Dole & Co.'s Elevator, corner Market and Adams river, Hiram Wheeler's Elevator, on same corner as the above, the Galena Elevator, corner Rush street bridge and river, and "A" of the Illinois Central, near the Illinois depot and the basin. Tremont House, Sherman House, Briggs House, Metropolitan, Palmer, Adams, Pacific, Revere, Clifton, Burke's, Garden City, and the new Pacific in process of erection on Clark and La Salle streets.

The following prominent business houses are in ashes: Field, Leiter & Co., J. V. Farwell's block, and all the magnificent blocks in that locality. The Lake Side Publishing Company's building, on Clark street, Terrace Row, on Michigan avenue, and adjacent residences.

Farwell Hall burned at about four o'clock this morning.

The great breweries on the North Side are gone. In fact, as stated above, the entire South and North Sides, from Harrison street northwardly, with some isolated buildings left standing in some remarkable manner, are in hopeless ruins.

THE HOTELS.

All the prominent hotels in the city are in ruins—the Pacific, Sherman, Tremont, Briggs, Palmer, Bigelow, Metropolitan, Mattison—besides dozens of other smaller caravansaries scattered over the East side from the river to the lake, and from Van Buren to Water street. The destruction of property is most terrible, and the scenes to be witnessed on the streets are heart-rending. Business, of course, is entirely suspended, and everything on wheels which can be made available for purposes of moving are pressed into service for getting goods out of the reach of the devouring elements. Wabash and Michigan avenues, as far south as Twenty-second street, are lined with household goods and merchandize, and guarded by weary and weeping women and children.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE building, which stood the heat for a long time, came in for its place among the list of sufferers, and soon after the fall of the Court House, this handsome building lay a mass of smouldering ruins.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH OFFICE building was destroyed, as was also the whole block adjoining on the north and west of the same.

PRINTING OFFICES DESTROYED.

All the daily paper offices are closed. The Journal, Post, Republican and Times are among those destroyed. The Tribune building being fire-proof, stood the siege well, and will probably make its appearance as usual tomorrow. The Staats Zeitung (German), and Evening Mail, which were in the same building with the Evening Post, suffered the fate of their neighbor. The Auxiliary Printing House of A. N. Kellogg, together with Spalding & Lemon's job office, are in ruins. The job offices of Rand & McNally, Cameron, Amberg, & Hoffman, Beach & Barnard, Rounds & Kane, Culver, Page & Hoyne, Jameson & Morse, and all of the prominent job offices of the city are gone.

THE COURT HOUSE

took fire about 1 o'clock, and at 2; the old Court House proper was enveloped in flames, the old steeple falling about 3 o'clock. The spires came down with a crash, which created an insufferable heat on all sides of the square.

THE POST-OFFICE,

after stemming the tide for hours, was forced to surrender to the flames, and about 5 o'clock on Monday morning it was completely "gutted" by fire. All the buildings adjacent to and in the vicinity of the post office are in ruins.

A LADY of Mobile is said to be confined to her bed from the effects of poison, manifesting itself in sores about the mouth, caused by biting her thread while working with green sewing-silk.

GREAT CONFLAGRATION.

The Burlington Warehouse Partially Destroyed—Loss about $600,000—The Insurance.

From the Chicago Post.

Last Saturday was signalized by the greatest fire we have had in Chicago since the burning of the Drake-Farwell block on Wabash avenue. For swiftness of destruction it was altogether unrivalled, over $600,000 worth of property being been consumed within one hour and a half.

At about a quarter to 3 o'clock an alarm from box 34 indicated a fire on the South Side. The department turned out with its usual celerity, and gained the scene of action without loss of time. The fated building proved to be the Burlington warehouse "A," situated on Sixteenth street, near the corner of State, and immediately in the rear of Burlington Hall.

The warehouse was a very extensive brick building, having a frontage of 165 feet on Sixteenth street, with a depth of 135 feet, running to the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad track. The structure was erected in 1864 by R. McCabe, Esq., for warehouse uses. Samuel Nickerson, Esq., President of the First National Bank, was its proprietor when the flames devoured it. It was, however, leased by Mr. Nickerson to Mr. S. W. Allerton, who used it as a warehouse for sugar, molasses, whiskies, highwines, syrups, general groceries, etc. The second floor contained an immense amount of broom corn, empty coopergage and other combustible matter. The third floor was filled with stoves and castings.

The fire originated in a pile of broom corn, almost in the middle of the second floor, and was first discovered by some workmen who were employed on the floor above. The superintendent, Mr. Bird, seeing the danger, brought Drake's hydraulic extinguishers to bear upon the flames, but they had advanced too far to be suppressed by small streams of water, although had the fire been discovered a few minutes earlier, the extinguishers might have saved the building. As it happened, the flames spread with such rapidity that the second floor was literally a sea of flame within five minutes after the fire was first discovered. The alarm was rung without delay, and the firemen came pushing to the place in an incredibly brief period. A second and third alarm followed. Soon the whole available force of the city—police and fire—was concentrated around the doomed warehouse.

The men who were in the third story, when they found the floor below them was on fire, had to rush down the stairway, and all succeeded in escaping with the exception of one poor fellow named Charles Stearns, an expressman in the employ of C. P. Kimball. He was hemmed in by the flames, and finally, blinded and choked by smoke and flame, rushed to a third-story window, and, knocking the sash outward, attempted to jump, but, before he could make the effort, his senses became paralyzed, and he sank back into the fearful furnace raging beneath him. His fate was witnessed by numbers of his fellow-workmen, and produced a terrible sensation.

From the moment of the catastrophe the flames continued to make fearful progress, and Fire Marshal Williams, finding that this would be vain to attempt to save the burning structure, directed the efforts of his department toward preventing the spreading to adjoining Warehouse "B" and the well known Burlington Hall. Fortunately the two last mentioned structures were separated from warehouse "A" by fire walls, about 18 inches thick, which alone preserved them from destruction, making, of course, due allowance for the every gallant exertions of the brave fire boys. Warehouse "B" under charge of the Superintendent, Mr. J. W. Hendricks, had a very narrow chance, indeed. There were $2,000,000 worth of the most valuable goods stored therein. Only about $2,000 damage was occasioned to the place, which is fully covered by insurance. The hall was very slightly damaged by water.

The following named firms were principal losers by the fire, having goods stored in the building:

	Loss.	Insurance.
W H Colvin	3,500	not known
Joseph Jones	3,500	not known
J. W. McBride & Co	5,000	not known
Calton & Sprague	3,500	not known
C. W. Bancroft	5,000	not known
C. W. Allerton	$15,000	$8,000
Stewart, Aldrich & Co	6,000	2,500
Garland, Holmes & Co	4,000	2,000
Wm. A. Reed	2,500	not known
J. Keller & Co	40,000	28,000
Morris & Co	6,000	2,000
J. M. Chapman	30,000	25,000
H. Millard & Co	10,000	2,100
J. Bumsey	10,000	5,000
M. Bradley	500	none
J. E. Fisher	6,000	2,000
Hibbard, Spencer & Co	5,600	not known
John Williams	2,000	none
J. P. Farlow	8,000	not known
First National Bank, Duvenport	25,000	18,000
Herman & Jaminie	2,500	750
Phillips & Carmichael	20,000	4,000
Hawkins & Co	40,000	10,000
Taylor & Wright	15,000	9,000
Carroll & Thorne	18,000	5,000
C. T. Beal & Co	75,000	50,000
W. L. Hubbard	20,000	not known
McDermid & Ortel	1,500	not known
W. Allerton	5,000	none
W. T. Ball	4,000	none
Miscellaneous	150,000	not known
Total	$597,300	$286,850
Building (worth)	60,000	40,000
Grand total	$657,300	$326,850

An engine and boiler, which supplied power for both warehouses, situated in rear of "A," was totally destroyed. Loss about $7,000, fully covered by insurance. The entire amount of insurance is about $350,000.

The engines kept throwing water on the smoking ruins all through Saturday night and far into yesterday. Early in the morning search was made for the remains of the unfortunate man, Stearns, and, after two hours of steady labor, the body was discovered, badly burned, lying under a pile of debris.

CALIFORNIA expects to manufacture large quantities of brandy in the future. The new brandy will be a production of grapes, and the difficulty of finding a ready market for the crop, has led to the organization of a brandy making company at Sacramento. Their distillery will turn out 600 gallons a day, and it is expected, that other will be speedily erected and put in operation.

THE Iowa State Fair, last week, added $25,000 to the funds of the Society.

Flowers.

Your voiceless lips, oh flowers, are living preachers
Each crup a pulpit, every leaf a book,
Supplying to my famey numerous teachers,
From lowliest nook.

Neath cloistered boughs each floral bell that swings
And tolls its perfume on the passing air,
Makes Sabbath in the fields, and ever rings
A call to prayer.

Not to the dome where crumbling arch and column
Attest the feeblness of mortal hand,
But to that fane most of all Omnipotent
Which God hath planned.

To that cathedral boundless as our wonder,
Where quietness long the aisle and noon supply;
Its choir the wind and waves, its organ thunder,
Its dome the sky.

There, amid solitude and shade, I wander
Through the green aisles, or stretched upon the sod,
Awed by the silence, reverently ponder
The ways of God.

General Items.

NEVER nothing A half-dress.

SEVENTY millions of people talk English.

JERSEY CITY has a five-year-old drunkard.

NEW YORK has a female medical society.

MACON, Ga., is building her first street railroad.

A PIANO without strings has been invented.

A CHICAGO man has a saw mill for his coat of arms.

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

Great be, and omnibusses have been introduced in Paris.

SOUTHERN winter tours are to be popular hereafter.

THE navy of Brazil is said to have never yet lost a vessel.

NEARLY 200,000 sheep browse on the summit of the Calaveras mountains.

Lo! the poor Indian, numbers just fined $5 for insolence to a hackman there.

THE Philadelphia voting lists show a total of 155,656, or an increase of 6,532 since last year.

A CALIFORNIA milkman apologizes for having left a can of water by mistake at a customer's house.

THE Florida papers all agree that not more than half a cotton crop will be gathered in that State.

CANONIZATION Business is soon to commence a three months' tour under the management of J. T. Ford.

SHOOTING with bows and arrows is now the popular amusement and exercise among the New York ladies.

THE best preventive against the rusting of iron and steel tools is a thin coat of crude lubricating petroleum.

HON. E. JOY MORRIS, late American Minister to Turkey, has just returned to Philadelphia, after 17 years absence.

ENGLISH experience is said to show that, out of every thirty colts from thoroughbred stock, but one proves valuable.

Ax exchange wishing to speak of the "Lost Heir," was surprised to see that the compositor made it the "Lost Hare."

THERE are twenty-eight gravestones in the Laramie cemetery, and on nineteen of these the epitaph is the one word, "Killed."

HAWTHORNE said that Miss Bremer "was a most estimable little woman, worthy to be the maiden aunt of the whole human race."

SINCE the Hospodar of Roumania went to that country he is said to have sworn off all sorts of luxuries, the one estimated at $1,000,000.

An effort is being made to establish an institution in Albany, where poor young girls can learn how to make the use of the sewing machine.

As Enoch Arden case is in process of settlement in the San Francisco courts in a truly American style. Each of the three parties claims a divorce.

Five of the houses in the Rue des Commines, destroyed during the reign of the Commune in Paris, is said to have belonged to Christine Nilsson.

THE composer of the famous musical parody, "Fritz in the Fatherland" (The Watch on the Rhine) has received $750 from Prince Bismarck, with a promise of that shall be annually paid him.

It appears that the gallows is, during the Twenty-second Century, introduced in Japan. The consternation of the people is said to be quite appalling, and it is hard to tell what the result may be.

THE Duchess de Dino, Princess Talleyrand, noted during the First Empire, and prominent in the reign of Louis Philippe, has just died at Vitry-le Francais in her 10th year.

THE largest rope in the world was lately made in Birmingham, England. It is about six miles long, five and a quarter inches in circumference and weighs over sixty tons.

THE crew of the Norwegian propeller caudit nearly fourteen thousand seals in the Arctic Ocean this season. The Norwegian fleet engaged in seal catching numbers about twenty vessels.

PHILADELPHIA is the great drug and chemical market. Her productions in this class of goods are enormous, being a little more than seven-eights of all manufactured in the United States.

THE daughter of a wealthy gentleman in Dublin, recently eloped with the dead of her mother, sent to Louisville to be educated, has been made insane by home-sickness and grief, and has started home her return home, in charge of a friend.

A BULLET settled a disputed point in a game of croquet in Virginia the other day. The funeral of the gentleman who got on the wrong side of the argument—and the wrong end of the pistol, —was one of the most fashionable events of the season.

THE monument of Commodore Matthew C. Perry, the gift of Angus, Belmont to the city of New York, is now completed and will soon be put into its place. Critics are unsparing in praise of its design and execution. Its cost was $25,000

RUSSIA imported in 1868, and does nearly every year, about 33,000,000 roubles' worth of raw cotton. But none of this comes from the United States, and the cotton mills of Moscow and St. Petersburg, which run 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 spindles, are almost exclusively fed from the fields of Egypt Brazil and India.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Learning to Pray.

BY MARY E. BODGE.

Kneeling, fair in the twilight gray,
A beautiful child was trying to pray:
His cheek on its mother's knee,
His bare little feet half hidden,
His smile still wooing unbidden,
And his heart fearful of pray.

"I want to pray. Is it naughty, Say,
O mamma! I've had such fun to-day,
I hardly can my my prayers.
I don't feel just like praying;
I want to be out doors playing,
And run, all undressed, down stairs.

"I can see the flowers in the garden-bed,
Shining so pretty, and sweet, and red;
And Sandy is swinging, I guess.
Oh! everything is so fine out there,
I want to put it all in the prayer.
Do you mean I can do it by 'Our?'"

"When I say, 'Now I lay me,' word for word—
It seems to be nobody heard;
Would 'Thank you, dear God,' be right?
He gave me my mamma,
And papa, and Sammy,
O mamma! you wouldn't mind,"

Clasping his hands and bidding his free,
Unconscious, pleading for help and grace,
The little one now began,
His mother's cold and sanction sweet
And led him close to the dear Lord's feet,
And his words into music ran:

"Thank you for making this home so nice,
The flowers, and folks, and my two white mice,
(I think Noah kept right on,)
I thank you, dear God, for every day—
Only I'm so sorry I ever did pray,
Dear God, I think I am done.

"Now, mamma, rock me—just a minute—
And sing the hymn with 'darling' in it.
I wish I could—I can—I will—
When I get big I know I can.
Oh! wasn't it nice to be a man
And stay all night down stairs?"

The mother, stinging, clasped him tight,
Kissing and cooing her fond "Good night,"
And treasured his prayer, poor soul!
For well she knew that the artless joy
And love of a prattler, innocent boy
Were a prayer that her Lord had heard.
—*Hearth and Home.*

The Educated Toads.

BY H. V.

"What can those children be doing!" said Mrs. Burton to herself one pleasant summer morning. It was not often that the house was left in quiet for so long. Their two little girls, Bridget and Nettie made up for that by speaking first: "Mamma, mayn't we have the great big, deep washtub?"

"Can I, mamma?" "Mayn't we, mamma?" "Do let us have it, mamma," added the boys; for one child was seldom allowed by the rest to speak alone.

"What on earth do you want it for?" asked mamma, not at all disturbed by the noise, to which she was well accustomed.

"We want to keep toads." "And we've caught a great lot already." "Yes, we've caught four, and we want to catch more, and teach them things like the cows and the animals in my book." "And make them go in a cart like the educated canaries." This was said by all three at once; but somehow their mamma understood it.

"But I dont see what you want my tub for."

"Why to keep them in. So they won't run away." "And we'll water them every night," said the first again.

"But I am afraid you might hurt them," said their mother, a little doubtfully.

"No, indeed we won't, mamma." "We'll be very careful." "And we won't do anything that will hurt them at least bit." "And my book tells me just how the man tamed his toads, and made them do all sorts of things."

this last remark was from Nettie, who was fond of animal history books, and used to bring out the most wonderful pieces of information from them.

"Well," said mamma, yielding to the pressure, "you may ask Bridget to the tub; but don't bang it about and break it, and you must let her have it again on Monday."

"Yes, mamma, we'll be very careful. We won't do anything to hurt it."

And away dashed the inseparable three, and were heard of no more for the rest of the morning.

"How have you succeeded in your toad hunt this morning?" asked their mother, when they all assembled at dinner.

"Oh! we caught ever so many. We've got twenty-two! Six little, wee, baby ones, and eight middle-sized, and five whoppers."

"Twenty-two! arithmetic seems to need to be a little rusty," said his father.

"It was nine little ones, papa," said Nettie. "Don't you remember, Jack, we put three almost the last?"

"Oh! yes, I forgot; it just right," said Jack, much relieved at getting his sums right.

As soon as dinner was over, mamma was taken out to inspect the toads. They did look very pretty, sitting close together on the leaves that the children had spread in the deep tub for them, and blinking at their visitors with their round, yellow eyes. Then they made such a funny, little chirping sound, that Mrs. Burton was on the point of scattering the long grass for stray chicks, but it was a new discovery to the children that toads could make such a noise. They seemed to think the fact rather a creditable thing to themselves, and to look on it as a proof that they could do great things in toad-education.

After duly admiring their uncouth pets Mrs. Burton left them under the great shady tree. They brought out there all sorts of treasures—wire, bits of wood, tin, and iron, bright-colored paper and gilding; and their afternoon was spent in cutting, sticking and string, to construct from these materials, first, a magnificent chariot to be drawn by six large toads; then an express cart for a middle-sized one; and a baby cart, which another middle-sized one was to draw, and in which one in the excitement of digging a hole which should be deep enough for a well to supply the fountain. After digging away for nearly an hour they found that the sun was very hot and the work very hard, so they concluded to leave it as it was until a rain came, and they could see how much water it would hold already before they dug farther. So they laid down to rest in the long grass, tumbling about and making dandelion chains, until Nettie suddenly exclaimed, "the toads!"

"Why, what are you quite as easy to teach as I thought they'd be. Do you?" said Nettie confidently to Jack.

"Well, no, I don't think they are—quite," replied Jack. "But then you know we can let them go whenever we want to."

"I am glad they don't seem to care about anything to eat," continued Nettie, "because if they did we would have a great deal of trouble to catch flies enough for them. I suppose the watering of them at night feeds them somehow."

The toads of course stayed peacefully in their tub until Monday, but unfortunately, when Monday came, both the toads and Bridget's tub were forgotten at first. The children had decided to have a fountain in their garden, and everything else was quite overlooked of the tub, before one was to ride. Jack would rest himself every now and then by dipping string or thread in sugar and water and drawing it across the toads' mouths to get them to bite at the bit," as he informed Nettie and Ned. They made some excursions too, and caught flies, which they tried in vain to induce the little toads to eat. All their spare time that day was spent in preparation for their education.

"Ason as we get going they'll learn fast enough," said Jack confidently, when his mother suggested that his toads seemed rather "backward in their learning."

However, by Saturday night they discovered that chariots, express wagons, and baby carts could not be made without trouble, however small they might be, and they decided that the next week they would devote themselves exclusively to the education of their new pets.

"Oh! ye, the toads, the toads!" shouted the boys, and they all jumped up and ran off to the pear tree, but there were neither tubs nor toads to be seen. After a pause of astonishment they guessed the truth, and all hastened to the kitchen for an explanation. There was Bridget, scrubbing away at her clothes with the big tub before her.

"O Bridget! what have you done with our toads?" they cried, all at once.

"Shure, and don't ye come an' be bothering me on washing morning wid ye nonsense."

"But, Bridget, we want our toads. We left them in the tub."

"An' shure an I tipped them dirthy little crathures out on the grane grass where they belong. They isn't fit for ladies of ye to be playing wid, at all, at all."

"O Bridget! you oughtn't to have disturbed our arrangements," said Ned mournfully.

"An' who was it disturbed me arrangements when I got up early to me wash, an' found me tut all messed up, wid the tub full of water and wash messed?"

The three little ones thought it prudent to retire and carry their troubles to mamma. She sympathized with them, and suggested various ways in which they might keep a new set of toads more safely. But they shook their heads over every plan. Though for a long time afterwards they were very fond of telling about them, and of all they were going to teach them, still I think in their secret hearts they were not very sorry that Bridget upset their tub and drowned their pupils.

The lost pets were always known, however, as the "Educated Toads," "because," as they said, "they would have chosen to be if Bridget hadn't gone and tipped the tub over."—*Hearth and Home.*

Massacre of a Whole Family.

A letter from Forcalquier, Lower Alps, addressed to the Journal des Debats, says:

A terrible crime, which recalls the horrors of the Tropmann massacres, has just taken place in the village of Lurz and its neighborhood into a state of terror and grief. A whole family, consisting of four persons, a father and mother, and their two children, were murdered in their house on Sunday evening last, the assassin or assassins having despatched the unhappy victims with a hatchet. The alarm was at once given by the neighbors of the murdered people, whose cries of agony had been distinctly heard; but unfortunately, owing to the darkness of the evening, the authors of the crime were enabled to make good their escape, let in what direction was not known. The civil and military authorities were warned that the crime had occurred as speedily as possible, forthwith adopted the most energetic measures for the apprehension of the murderers, but up to the latest accounts received, no clue had been found out, and orders were sent to the differ ent frontier posts to keep a sharp watch upon all travelers. A fierce struggle had evidently taken place between the murderers and their victims, and it is thought the former must have been wounded, by which means it is probable their guilt may be brought home to them. The filly and broken nature of the country in which the assassins have taken refuge will, no doubt, serve to conceal their flight for a time, but they cannot long escape being discovered and arrested."

Caution! Caution!! Caution!!!

Unprincipled men are endeavoring, in different parts of the country, to palm off upon the public an imitation of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy

Mr. W. P. Whitney moved to amend by having the rolls referred back to the Committee on Equalization. Lost as follows:

Yeas—Armstrong, Brewer, Coons, Duga, Hatch, Johnson, Konkle, Lee, Myers, McLean, Stinson, Wood—12.

Nays—Blakely, Clark, W. R. Davis, J. N. Davis, Fairchilds, Garfield Godwin, Haynes, Hebard, Hinman, Jackson, Martin, Tucker, W P Whitney, Wells—15.

Mr. Myers moved that the matter be made the special order for Friday p. m. at 3 o'clock. Pending which motion, on motion of Mr. Myers the the Board adjourned until this p. m. at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and called to order by the chairman. Roll called—quorum present.

The Board proceeded to the election of a Superintendent of the County poor. The chair appointed Messrs. Blakely, Konkle and W P Whitney.

The following is the result of the vote:

John Steketee, 16; Ebenezer Anderson, 3; James Armstrong, 1; E. Anderson, 1; J. Steketee, 1; E. Tucker, 1; Steketee, 2. Total, 25.

On motion of Mr. McLean, Mr. J. Steketee was declared duly elected for the ensuing year.

The motion of Mr. Myers to make the subject matter of Mr Haynes' motion the special order of business for Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, was brought up and Mr. Mr. Myers motion was lost by the following vote:

Yeas—Armstrong, Duga, Hatch, Konkle, Lee, M. H. Whitney, W. P. Whitney—7.

Nays—Blakely, Clark, Coons, W. R. Davis, J. N. Davis, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—16.

Nays—J N Davis, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Martin, Myers, M H Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—10.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of three on rejected taxes.

The chair appointed Messrs. Brewer, Garfield and Johnson as such committee.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of five on the subject matter of dividing the county into Representative Districts.

The Chair appointed as such committee Mr. W T Whitney, Dockeray, J N Davis, Hinman and Wells.

The special order coming up, being the subject matter of equalization, was amended so as to read, that the different rolls of the wards and towns be referred to the Committee on Equalization, and was the carried by the following vote.

Yeas—Ball, Blakely, Brewer, Clark Coons, W R Davis, J N Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Fairchilds, Garfield, Hatch, Hinman, Huntly, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Martin, Myers Stinson, Tucker, M H Whitney, W P Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—28. Nays—0.

Mr. J. N. Davis offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on Equalization be and are hereby instructed to equalize the assessment rolls of the several Towns and Wards in such manner as will apportion to the City of Grand Rapids 72½ per cent. of the section of the State and County tax to be raised in Kent County.

Mr. W P Whitney moved to amend by inserting fifty per cent. instead of 37½ per cent. Lost as follows:

Nays—Ball, Blakely, Clark, W R Davis, J N Davis, Fairchilds, Garfield, Huntly, Martin, Myers, McLean M H Whitney, Wells, Wood—15.

Yeas—Brewer, Duga, Hatch, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—11.

Mr. Walker moved to amend by inserting forty per cent. instead of 37½ per cent. Carried as follows:

Yeas—Clark, Coons, W R Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Fairchilds, Garfield Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Huntly, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Martin, Myers, McLean, Stinson, Tucker, M H Whitney, Walker, Wells Wood—21

Nays—Ball, Brewer, Hatch—3.

The resolution as amended was then carried.

On motion of Mr. Tucker, the subject matter of the petition of Mr. Huntley, was made the second special order for to-morrow morning.

On motion of Mr. James Armstrong the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

H. H. CHIPMAN.

The reunion of the 21st infantry at Greenville, last week, was an occasion of great interest. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., J. Avery; V. Pres., C. VanLoon; Sec., C. S. Brown; Treas., M. W. Bates. The next re-union will be held at Grand Rapids, Oct. 8th, 1872.

The following communication was received from the Superintendents of the County Poor:

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of the County of Kent:

We the undersigned, Superintendents of the Poor of said county, would recommend to your honorable body:

First,—That a suitable building be erected, not to exceed fifteen hundred (1,500) dollars, for the purpose of caring for the idiots now in our care.

Said building to be at least one hundred and fifty feet away from the main buildings now on the farm;

Second.—That the old house now used for the purpose above stated, be removed from where it now stands to some convenient place on the farm, to be used as a sort of pest house for all contagious diseases. All of which is most respectfully submitted.

WM. LITTIG,
JOHN STEKETEE.

Grand Rapids, Oct. 12, 1871.

On motion of J N Davis, the same was accepted and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings, with the request that they visit the County Poor farm and report on the same.

On motion of Mr. Huntley, the Board decided to visit the County Poor Farm in a body to-morrow afternoon at at 1 o'clock.

On motion of Mr. Jackson, Mr. J. F. Tinkham was requested to make his report regarding the drains, &c., while he was drain Commissioner, to-morrow morning after the usual order of business.

The resolution of Mr. Blakely regarding the tax roll of the 3d ward for 1870, was taken from the table, and on motion of Mr. Myers the same was adopted.

The resolution of Mr. Huntly regarding the tax roll of the 4th ward, for 1870, was taken from the table, and on motion of Mr. Myers, the same was adopted.

The opinion of the Prosecuting Attorney was read, regarding the duty of Supervisors taxing dogs.

On motion of Mr. Canfield, the same was accepted and placed on file by the following vote:

Yeas—Blakely, Brewer, Coons, W R Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—16.

Nays—J N Davis, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Martin, Myers, M H Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—10.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of three on rejected taxes.

The chair appointed Messrs. Brewer, Garfield and Johnson as such committee.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of five on the subject matter of dividing the county into Representative Districts.

The Chair appointed as such committee Mr. W T Whitney, Dockeray, J N Davis, Hinman and Wells.

The special order coming up, being the subject matter of equalization, was amended so as to read, that the different rolls of the wards and towns be referred to the Committee on Equalization, and was the carried by the following vote.

Yeas—Ball, Blakely, Brewer, Clark Coons, W R Davis, J N Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Fairchilds, Garfield, Hatch, Hinman, Huntly, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Martin, Myers Stinson, Tucker, M H Whitney, W P Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—28. Nays—0.

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Nays—Ball, Blakely, Clark, W R Davis, J N Davis, Fairchilds, Garfield, Huntly, Martin, Myers, McLean M H Whitney, Wells, Wood—15.

Yeas—Brewer, Duga, Hatch, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—11.

Mr. Walker moved to amend by inserting forty per cent. instead of 37½ per cent. Carried as follows:

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On motion of Mr. James Armstrong the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

H. H. CHIPMAN.

LOWELL MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED OCT. 11, 1871.

Wheat (white) ₩ bu	1 40
Wheat, (red) ₩ bu	1 30
Flour, cwt	4 00
Flour, ₩ bbl	8 00
Buckwheat, ₩ lb	75
Buckwheat Flour, ₩ cwt	3 00
Barley, ₩ cwt	1 00
Corn, ₩ bu	80
Corn Meal, cwt	1 20
Oats, ₩ bu	44
Middlings, ₩ ton	30 00
Bran, ₩ ton	28 00
Butter, ₩ lb	22
Eggs, ₩ doz	12
Cheese, ₩ lb	14
Beef, ₩ lb	5
Pork, ₩ lb	5
Pork, salt, ₩ lb	5
Ham, ₩ lb	10 to 12
Shoulder ₩ lb	7
Mutton, ₩ lb	04
Chicken ₩ lb	8
Turkeys, ₩	12
Lard, ₩	7
Tallow	6½
Potatoes, old ₩ bu	20@30
Turnips, ₩ bu	1 00
Onions, ₩	50
Beets, ₩	40
Apples, ₩	67
Apples, dried, ₩ lb	18
Peaches, ₩ lb	20
Honey, ₩ lb	12½
Calf Skins, ₩ lb	12
Hides, green, ₩ lb	6
Hides, dry, (flint) ₩ lb	25@14
Sheep Pelts,	40@50
Wool, ₩ lb	

Grand Rapids, Oct. 12, 1871.

On motion of J N Davis, the same was accepted and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings, with the request that they visit the County Poor farm and report on the same.

On motion of Mr. Huntley, the Board decided to visit the County Poor Farm in a body to-morrow afternoon at at 1 o'clock.

On motion of Mr. Jackson, Mr. J. F. Tinkham was requested to make his report regarding the drains, &c., while he was drain Commissioner, to-morrow morning after the usual order of business.

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The opinion of the Prosecuting Attorney was read, regarding the duty of Supervisors taxing dogs.

On motion of Mr. Canfield, the same was accepted and placed on file by the following vote:

Yeas—Blakely, Brewer, Coons, W R Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—16.

Nays—J N Davis, Fairchilds, Hatch, Huntly, Martin, Myers, M H Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—10.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of three on rejected taxes.

The chair appointed Messrs. Brewer, Garfield and Johnson as such committee.

On motion of W P Whitney, the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of five on the subject matter of dividing the county into Representative Districts.

The Chair appointed as such committee Mr. W T Whitney, Dockeray, J N Davis, Hinman and Wells.

The special order coming up, being the subject matter of equalization, was amended so as to read, that the different rolls of the wards and towns be referred to the Committee on Equalization, and was the carried by the following vote.

Yeas—Ball, Blakely, Brewer, Clark Coons, W R Davis, J N Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Fairchilds, Garfield, Hatch, Hinman, Huntly, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Martin, Myers Stinson, Tucker, M H Whitney, W P Whitney, Walker, Wells, Wood—28. Nays—0.

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Mr. W P Whitney moved to amend by inserting fifty per cent. instead of 37½ per cent. Lost as follows:

Nays—Ball, Blakely, Clark, W R Davis, J N Davis, Fairchilds, Garfield, Huntly, Martin, Myers, McLean M H Whitney, Wells, Wood—15.

Yeas—Brewer, Duga, Hatch, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—11.

Mr. Walker moved to amend by inserting forty per cent. instead of 37½ per cent. Carried as follows:

Yeas—Clark, Coons, W R Davis, Dockeray, Duga, Fairchilds, Garfield Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Huntly, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Martin, Myers, McLean, Stinson, Tucker, M H Whitney, Walker, Wells Wood—21

Nays—Ball, Brewer, Hatch—3.

The resolution as amended was then carried.

On motion of Mr. Tucker, the subject matter of the petition of Mr. Huntley, was made the second special order for to-morrow morning.

On motion of Mr. James Armstrong the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

H. H. CHIPMAN.

TUESDAY, OCT. 12th, 1871

MORNING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and called to order by the Chairman.

Roll called—quorum present.

Minutes of yesterday read and approved.

A petition from several persons residing in the towns of Courtland, Cannon, Oakfield, Plainfield and Grand Rapids, regarding the Grand Rapids and Greenville State Road, was presented and on motion of Mr. Garfield the same was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Second special order this morning being the subject matter of electing a County Drain Commissioner, was on motion of Mr. J N Davis postponed.

The delegates to the State Board of Equalization made their report, which was on motion of Mr. W P Whitney accepted.

Mr. Garfield offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we are well satisfied with the action of the of our delegates before the State Board of Equalization, that they presented facts before that Board which should entitle us to a lower equalization and their action before that Board entitle them to our sincere thanks. Also that the tables and statistics used by the committee be placed on file in the County Clerk's Office.

On motion the same was accepted and adopted.

On motion of Mr. Duga the Board adjourned until this afternoon at half past one.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Board met pursuant to adjournment, and was called to order by the chairman.

Roll called—quorum present.

Mr. W. P. Whitney moved to amend by having the rolls referred back to the Committee on Equalization. Lost as follows:

Yeas—Armstrong, Brewer, Coons, Duga, Hatch, Johnson, Konkle, Lee, Myers, McLean, Stinson, Wood—12.

Nays—Blakely, Clark, W. R. Davis, J. N. Davis, Fairchilds, Garfield Godwin, Haynes, Hebard, Hinman, Jackson, Martin, Tucker, W P Whitney, Wells—15.

Mr. Myers moved that the matter be made the special order for Friday p. m. at 3 o'clock. Pending which motion, on motion of Mr. Myers the the Board adjourned until this p. m. at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and called to order by the chairman. Roll called—quorum present.

The Board proceeded to the election of a Superintendent of the County poor. The chair appointed Messrs. Blakely, Konkle and W P Whitney.

The following is the result of the vote:

John Steketee, 16; Ebenezer Anderson, 3; James Armstrong, 1; E. Anderson, 1; J. Steketee, 1; E. Tucker, 1; Steketee, 2. Total, 25.

On motion of Mr. McLean, Mr. J. Steketee was declared duly elected for the ensuing year.

The motion of Mr. Myers to make the subject matter of Mr Haynes' motion the special order of business for Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, was brought up and Mr. Mr. Myers motion was lost by the following vote:

Yeas—Armstrong, Duga, Hatch, Konkle, Lee, M. H. Whitney, W. P. Whitney—7.

Nays—Blakely, Clark, Coons, W. R. Davis, J. N. Davis, Garfield, Godwin, Haynes, Hinman, Jackson, Johnson, Konkle, Stinson, Tucker, W P Whitney—16.

The following communication was received from his Honor Judge Hoyt:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of the County of Kent:

I have the honor to respectfully represent to your Honorable Body, that the Michigan *Nisi Prius* reports published by Judge Brown, of Kalamazoo, have come into general use amongst attorneys in Kent Co, and are quite valuable in reference upon questions of practice. The first bound volume has already been published, and the second volume, as I am informed, will soon be ready for delivery. Judge Brown informs me that he will furnish these two volumes to counties for sale at cost, or four and one half dollars each volume.

The decisions of the Circuit Judges are not so much sought as those of the Supreme Court, yet the reported decisions are found in the *Nisi Prius* reports perhaps even more important for reference and of great assistance in the investigation of questions of practice.

I therefore respectfully request and recommend that your Honorable Body remove the first two volumes of the reports above mentioned, to be placed in the custody of the County Clerk, for the use of the Circuit Court.

BENJ. HOYT, Circuit Judge

Dated Oct 26, 1871.

On motion of Mr. Haynes the same was accepted, and on motion of J N Davis the Clerk was directed to procure the books. The subject matter of Mr. Hall's motion was, on motion, in lieu of Mr. Walker, made the special order for to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. On motion of J N Davis the election of County Drain Commissioner was made the special order for to-morrow morning.

On motion of Mr. Myers the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

H. H. CHIPMAN, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12th, 1871

MORNING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and called to order by the Chairman.

Roll called—quorum present.

Minutes of yesterday read and approved.

A petition from several persons residing in the towns of Courtland, Cannon, Oakfield, Plainfield and Grand Rapids, regarding the Grand Rapids and Greenville State Road, was presented and on motion of Mr. Garfield the same was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Second special order this morning being the subject matter of electing a County Drain Commissioner, was on motion of Mr. J N Davis postponed.

The delegates to the State Board of Equalization made their report, which was on motion of Mr. W P Whitney accepted.

Mr. Garfield offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we are well satisfied with the action of the of our delegates before the State Board of Equalization, that they presented facts before that Board which should entitle us to a lower equalization and their action before that Board entitle them to our sincere thanks. Also that the tables and statistics used by the committee be placed on file in the County Clerk's Office.

On motion the same was accepted and adopted.

On motion of Mr. Duga the Board adjourned until this afternoon at half past one.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Board met pursuant to adjournment, and was called to order by the chairman.

Roll called—quorum present.

HOWK & WHITE,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

RUBBERS, &C.

Special attention given to

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 Ross 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, clothes, 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 Fisher! I 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.

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 styles ever bought 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, Neckties, Collars and Notions generally, we are well stocked.

Of Flannels 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.

HINE & NOBLE.

GREAT RUSH FOR

GROCERIES

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

CROCERIES,

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.

Union Block, West Side. LULL & CO.

JOHN C. SCOTT,

BRIDGE STREET,

24 door East of Flat River Bridge, opposite Forest Mills,

Lowell, Mich.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Shelf and Heavy

HARDWARE,

Cutlery, Stoves and Tinware.

ALL KINDS OF

HEAVY SHEET IRON AND COPPER WORK

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Particular attention is called to

THE DETROIT MAKE OF

STOVES,

MADE OF LAKE SUPERIOR IRON

And warranted not to Crack.

Universal and Novelty Wringers

And

DOTY'S WASHER

The Best in the Market.

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

I CAN'T BE BEAT.

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 ENTER TABLES, EXTENTION, FALL LEAF AND LADIES Work Tables, CANE, FLAG, AND WOODSEAT CHAIRS,

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

HEARSE AND SERVICES AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES.

Retail rooms 24 door west of the Bank.

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

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

JOHN KOPF. *WM. KARMSEN.*

Railroads.

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

Trains arrive and leave Lowell, as follows:

GOING EAST.

Mail,	10:50 A M	Thro. Freight	
Mixed,	3:10 P M	Express	11:35 P M

GOING WEST

Freight.	7 A M	Mixed,	1:10 P M
Express	7:45 "	Mail,	8:05 P M

Michigan Central R. R. Time Table.

Passenger Trains for the West, Leave

Detroit,	1:00 and 9:00 a m,	3:25 and 9:50 p m
Jackson,	8:40 and 11:42 a m,	1:00 and 9:10 p m
Kalamazoo,	9:35 and 12:15 a m,	2:00 and 2:35 p m

Passenger Trains for the East, Leave

Chicago,	6:00 and 9:00 a m,	3:15 and 9:00 p m
Kalamazoo,	11:50 and 2:16 a m,	and 2:10 p m
Jackson,	12:00 and 4:35 a m,	3:05 and 4:22 p m

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

A. S. SARGENT, Gen'l Sup't, Chicago.
A. H. HUGUNIN, Asst. Sup't, Detroit.

Grand Rapids & Indiana Rail Road Time Table.

GOING SOUTH (Daily, except Sunday.)

	Mail.	Ch'go Exp.	Accom.
Paris,	5 25 A M	3 00 P M	
Cedar Spring,	6 15 "	3 29 "	
Grand Rapids,	7 25 "	4 17 "	
Kalamazoo,	9 29 "	9 39 "	6 00 A M.
Mendon,	10 40 "		7 40 "
Sturgis,	11 20 "		7 42 "
Kendallville,	12 38 P M.		9 10 "
Fort Wayne,	1 50 "		10 30 "

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Ch'go Exp.	Accom.
Fort Wayne,	10 4 A M.		3 30 P M.
Kendallville,	8 30 "		4 52 "
Sturgis,	10 00 "		6 17 "
Mendon,	10 40 "		7 00 "
Kalamazoo,	11 42 "	7 30 A M.	7 00 "
Grand Rapids,	2 10 P M.	10 00 "	7 35 "
Cedar Spring,	3 25 "	11 15 "	
Paris,	3 50 "	11 39 "	

F. I. MYERS, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt. Pittsburg, Pa.

BURLINGTON.

Leaving the east and arriving at Chicago or Indianapolis, by mail we reach the West: The best line to be the C. B. & Q. joined together with the C. & 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 the Middle Branch, the leading one to California. The Middle Branch, entering Nebraska at Plattsmouth, passes through Lincoln the capital, and will this year be finished to Fort Kearney, forming the shortest route across the Country by over 100 miles.

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

Lovers of the views should remember the Burlington Route, as the road runs "high-dreaming from start—its trees and streams—its rough bluffs and quarries—its cottages stretching over the prairies farther than the eye can reach.

Landseekers will be sure to remember it, for they will find among the two thousand who have selected farms from Chas. S. Harris, the land Commissioner of the B. & M. R. R. at Burlington, Iowa, a large number of home-seekers and prospectors who have laid claims in the Lincoln land office, which Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm.

Wilbor's Anti-Periodic,

Is unparalleled in the 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.

Wilbor's Tonic has been used in the South for the last eleven years by Dr. Wilbor, the discoverer, with the happiest results, and has sold 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 Ghills and Fever.

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

It cures Scalds, burns and chilling humors, Chilblains, wounds, and painful tumors, All heal by Ointment! who can find a greater blessing for mankind.

Page's Mandrake Pills

are a certain, safe and efficient.

Page's Mandrake Pills cure Dyspepsia.

Page's Mandrake Pills cure Headache.

Page's Arnica Oil cures Rheumatism.

Page's Arnica Oil cures Pimples on the Face.

Sold by Hunt & Hunter.

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 pellets. They build up the system, arrest the mischief, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 per 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 HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 BROADWAY, New York.

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

Remember that John Giles is selling best factory cheese at 14 cts per lb.

A full line of Trunks at Devendorf & Blain's

Lumberman's Goods of every description for 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 store, west end Flat River Bridge.

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

5,000 shirts and drawers as well as 7,500 pairs leather & woolen gloves & mitts, Star Clothing House, the Great one price Store, Grand Rapids.

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. L. S. Griggs, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. H. H. Clark, Supt.

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

Methodist E. 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. B. S. Mills, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. Miles S. Jennings, supt.

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

Eastern—Way, arrive 2:50 p. m.; close 10:10 a. m. Through, arrive 8:45 a. m.; close 8:20 p. m.

Western—Way, arrive 10:50 a. m.; close 4:25 p. m. Southern—Alto, Bowne, Harris Creek, Fallmouth, North Irving and Hastings, arrive 10 p m; close 7 a. m.

Northern—Fallasburg, Smyrna, Grant, Otisco and Greenville, arrive at 11 a m; close 2 p. m.

Alton and Gratton—arrive Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 a. m. Close 8½ a. m.

Keene—Tuesday and Friday, arrive 4:30 p m; close 9 a. m.

Office Hours—From 7 a m to 8:30 p m. Sunday, from 12 to 1 p m.

A. M. ELSWORTH, P. M.

To Correspondents.

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

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

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

To-Day's Advertisements.

No. 16—Morris & Hine.
Report of National Bank.

Chips and Splinters.

A large crowd is visiting the fair ground to-day.

The Kent Scientific Institute furnishes many interesting specimens to the District Fair.

The Union School building has been repainted, and presents a much improved appearance.

The work of clearing away the debris caused by the falling of the Medicine Co's building, has commenced.

Mr. Lewis of Cascade, will please accept our thanks for a basket of choice apples. We have seen no better this season.

H. S. West has just returned from a visit to Wayne Co. N. Y. He's been where they always have plenty of fun and chestnuts.

The Iron Clad mower took a special premium at the State Fair, and the first premium at the Hubbardston and Greenville Fairs, this year.

Messrs. Atkins & Somerby of this village, sold at retail, last season *ninety-four* buggy rakes. What firm in any big or little town has beaten this.

We give our readers in another column, a full report of the proceedings of the Railroad Convention, held at Kalamazoo, as furnished us by the Secretary.

Fifty cords of wood wanted at this office immediately. We offer this as a special opportunity for, at least, fifty different persons to redeem their *promises*.

For sale or to trade—a small amount of stock ($200) in Fort's Western Med. Co.—Will exchange for a village lot, a good horse, or a horse and buggy. Inquire at this office.

The Manistee fire destroyed the greater portion of the city and the condition of those who were made homeless—is indeed sorrow ful —"*Help*" comes the cry from Manistee.

The Lowell relief committee have raised about $1,000, including clothing, food etc.

We understand this will be forwarded to Manistee.

Those boys who amuse themselves nights by taking down signs, &c., are hereby notified that the Marshal has an eye on'em, and if the work continues he will put his hand on 'em.—That's what kind of a man he is, we are glad to say.

AHEAD AGAIN.—The Howe sewing machine took the first premium at the Greenville Fair last week. This machine has taken the first premium at every fair this fall, where entered.

DESTRUCTIVE GALE.—The rain of Saturday night was accompanied by heavy winds, causing serious destruction of property in some localities. In this village the upper or third story of the new brick building, put up by the Western Med. Co., on the east and west sides were blown down, the west side falling inside upon the timbers, carrying them to the bottom, and the east side falling upon F. King's office building, completely demolishing it, with the exception of the front, which remained standing.

Several rods of the fence surrounding the Fair ground were blown down, and Floral Hall was also leveled by the gale. The damage to the brick building is quite serious, and will necessitate a considerable amount of labor in rebuilding the walls. A strong force, however, is at work, and we presume in a short time the structure will assume the same handsome proportions as before.

RELIEF.—We are glad that Lowell has been prompt in responding to the call of the thousands who have been made homeless and penniless, by the recent terrible fires. The tho't of their situation brings sadness to every heart, and a gloom surrounds us all, that time can only dispel.

Our sympathies have been so aroused that we almost feel as if we were among the unfortunate, instead of being as we are, mercifully spared from such dreadful misfortune. How, then, shall we express our sympathy? By putting forth a helping hand, and contributing liberally of what we have, for their relief. A fig for your "words in behalf of the distressed," unless backed up by something substantial to show their sincerity.

Manistee is in ashes. Who can refuse to give her aid. Holland is in ruins; and other localities have suffered much by fire. The people need, and must have help. Let Lowell not be behind in the good work of furnishing supplies.

Railroad Convention at Kalamazoo.

At an adjournment meeting of the Kalamazoo, Lowell & Northern Mich. Railroad Association, held at Kalamazoo Oct. 10th, Dr. Elsworth, chairman, G. F. Kidder was chosen Secretary pro tem.

Chairman read report of meeting at Lowell Oct. 3d. Approved.

Remarks were made by Judge Wells, explaining the condition of the organization, who read the organization paper as prepared by the committee, which on motion was accepted.

Mr Sweezey, of Hastings, moved that the terminus of the road be changed from Smyrna to Lakeview, Montcalm County.

Remarks were made by Mr. Shearer, of Greenville, supported by Mr. —— of Lakeview, in favor of motion.

Mr Spencer, of Smyrna, moved to amend the original motion by substituting Greenville for Lakeview, which was voted down, as was also the original motion.

On motion the chair appointed a committee of two from each County, to apportion the Directors, who reported in favor of Kalamazoo 5, Hastings 3, Lowell 4, Smyrna 1.—The following gentlemen were named: I. P. Woodbury, F. W. Curtenius, H. G. Wells, T. S. Cobb, D. B. Merrill, of Kalamazoo; A. J. Bowne, C. S. Burton, D. R. Cook, of Hastings; W. W. Hatch, J. C. Train, A. M. Elsworth, J. Giles, Lowell, and M. H. Norton, Smyrna.

On motion the original paper was sent to Smyrna, to be signed, thence forwarded to Lowell for like purpose, thence to Hastings and Kalamazoo, and when the amount of one thousand dollars per mile shall be subscribed and five per cent. paid in, the Directors are to certify and forward to the Secretary of State.

GEO RIDDER, Sec. *pro tem.*

A FALSE REPORT.—We have been informed by reliable parties that a certain traveling agent, while doing business in our big sister town a few days since, was importuned by some of the wiser (?) men of the city [Grand Rapids] not to visit

OUR MOLL.

(AFTER THE MANNER OF THE MODERNS.)

Richard S. Greenough, the sculptor, is a man of considerable power with the pen as well as with the chisel, as the following satire on the Bret Harte-John Hay school of poetry will witness:

Hurra for Moll of the Mountains,
The gal that hangs by me,
I'll back her agin the biggest cuss,
Whoever the fool may be.

She's a stunner and a roarer!
What! do you say she's black?
Young fellow, you'll git a floorer
If you don't take that word back.

Down in the gulch's belly
She pitched into Silver Jim:
She knocked him into a jelly—
There was little left of him.

She and a grizzly tussled—
It was even tug and go;
She'd nary a rag left on her,
But she made him swallow a hoe!

She bet her pile and lost it,
For Gouging Lee was there—
She didn't seem to care a bit—
Didn't the fellow stare!

"I'll go another!" yelled Molly.
We gathered round to see—
She touched off a keg of powder,
And I landed in a tree.

Moll was hanging there, too—
She did not wince or moan,
But to see her open and shut her hands
Would have melted a heart of stone.

"Are you sufferin' much?" said I, "Moll."
"I'm just in hell," said she;
"But I guess as far as monte goes,
I'm ahead of Gouging Lee!"

Three months on her back Moll lay—
The powder mark is there;
But Gouging Lee found another tree:
Now call her black, if you dare!

LOVE AMONG THE DOCTORS.

A long old-fashioned house has a porch at each end. Curious strangers inquire if it is a "Water Cure," and are told that here live the Titustown doctors. Over the east door is the modest varnished sign of "Dr. Nettleton." On a crooked pole, before the western porch, is a great brazen pestle and mortar, the emblems, so to speak, of "Dr. Weatherbee;" thus under one roof live two of a trade, who contrary to precedent, agree most admirably. Entering the west door we find a little parlor, into which the sun rushes riotously. The wool is worn off the old Brussels carpet, the sofa springs are broken, and the lamp needs washing. Alvira Gibson, the doctor's housekeeper, is sitting by the window, cutting out butternut colored pantaloons with a pair of tailor's shears. Alvira is not handsome; youthful indulgence in jaundice had tinged her complexion in maturity. Her scanty hair, rusty iron color, is parted like a man's in front, and culminates in a button on the back. Collars she eschews, but admires carpet cloth slippers of vast dimensions. At another window is Jerome, the doctor's nephew: a lawyer with a handsome clear cut face. Dr. Weatherbee is also at home. Yesterday he mounted into his gig and scoured the country like an incarnate tornado, with a big yellow dog howling in the rear. The horse ran over a calf, and the dog scared children into fits, the gig parted company with the harness and sent the portly doctor over backwards into a mud hole; so, to-day he stays at home and has the rheumatism. He is on the floor, full length, face down; while a tall mulatto boy is coolly walking up and down his spine and legs, from his shoulders to his heels. This performance means only to the initiated that Steve is treading the rheumatism out of Dr. Weatherbee, according to directions.

"Doctor, here's a boy after ye," said Alvira, hanging a skein of linen thread on her peg of not very plentiful hair.

"What is wanting, bub?"

"Ma's sick—'s got spavins of pain in her chest like she had afore, says she wants—"

"Wants to take boneset tea—ten drops of laudanum, and stay in bed till she gets over it," put in Alvira, who never failed to prescribe for the doctor's patients before the doctor had a chance.

"Be still," grumbled that worthy, half rising to bring out a wallet whose knives, saws, scissors and lancets froze the small boy stiff with horror. A paper of dingy powder was found, and Steve sent for a pint bottle of bitters. At this the boy found breath, and producing a vial the size of a baby's finger, said, meekly: "Mar said she guessed a little p'l—p'lsatilla was what she wanted."

"Confound your mar!" roared the doctor. "Go home and tell her to smell the cork."

The boy started in dismay, then turned to flee.

"Hold on!" roared the doctor again. "Go round to the other door, your mother sent you to Nettleton."

He furnished the medicine, gave the boy some sugar pills for private consumption, and sent him away rejoicing. Then leaning back in his chair, Dr. Nettleton might have had an afternoon nap, but for his daughter Maud, who appeared and asked: "What was in that letter you received this morning?"

"Durand, the young foreigner, who is coming to study medicine, he will be here next week."

"I don't wan't him here—he will be a nuisance!"

"Don't be childish."

"Who ever says I am?"

"Jerome did," said her father, sleepily; at which Maud tossed her hand and went to walk in the garden.

Maud had a wicked mouth, melancholy eyes—could not help knowing she was wonderfully pretty. She spent most of her time disputing with Jerome. He was peculiarly exasperating. Once she read him a poem of Alida Smythe's, her bosom friend, and Jerome said she was callow—Alida was.

This afternoon Jerome joined her and said: "What a first-class hypocrite that boy Steve is!"

"Why I thought Steve was very pious."

"Yes, in his way—his favorite air is:

'I'm all the time tryin',
All the time tryin'
To climb up Zion's hill!'

but he must tumble back after every trial, or else the climbers are not what fancy paints them. Steve forgets to bring back change, and he is an unconscionable beggar. I have refused him my clothes, from my Panama hat around to my cuff buttons, down to my boots. It don't discourage him from beginning next day at my boots and going back to my hat. There he is now, puffing a cigar behind the haystack; he says he never touches tobacco."

"I am going down by the old mill," says Maud, unlatching the gate, and Jerome followed.

"Wintertan Durand is coming next week."

"Who is Wintertan Durand?"

"A very agreeable, well educated young man, so father says—a student."

"How pleasant it will be for him."

"In what way?"

"In the way you make it pleasant for me—by being the best little sister in the world."

"I may not choose to play sister."

"No; you may prefer to be a nearer one and a dearer one."

"It would be nothing to you if I should," she added pertly.

"Oh, yes it would."

"How?"

"You are too young for such folly. If you 'go silly' at this stage of life it will be your 'ruination,' as Gibson says."

"Pray tell me what I am now."

"I will tell you what you have—a tongue like March, a temper like April, a face like June, and a heart like July."

"April like temper—how original! Humph!"

"No—I do not think you are silly—you lack discipline."

"You want to be an old Mentor; you think you have the experience of Methuselah, the wisdom of Solomon, Socrates, Confucius, and, and—"

"Heliogabalus would round your period well, as far as mere sound is concerned."

"I detest such people."

"As Heleogabalus? Well, let him go; you like me much and I like you more."

"Gee-rome! Supper's ready," shouted Alvira from the garden gate.

Doctors Nettleton and Wetherbee were half brothers, which fact, accounted for the intimacy between the two families. Before Durand had been long in Titustown, he passed in one door as often as in the other, the difference being that he was not as welcome in Alvira's domains as in Maud's. He was fair haired, with an aristocratic moustache, and eyes very much like a cat's. His manners were oppressively perfect.—Alvira hated him. Jerome went fishing with him once, and ever after each seemed repelled by the other. Maud and the black boy were Durand's friends. A "loud" necktie and a pair of silver studs won the Ethiopan's heart, while Maud found new attentions and compliments quite pleasing.

"Don't be fooled with that beau," was Alvira's injunction. "All such silliness don't mean anything. I know by the cut of him that he is prancing around for the fun of it. Sister Caroline had a beau that about eat her up a-courtin—sendin' of her hot-house boquets big as letuce heads—then every time she looked at Cousin he'd be so tearin' jealous. Car'line got sick of his capers, and said "go." Well, he was so penitent he fairly howled—vowed he was crushed. In order to starch him up again she married him for better or for worse, and got the latter instanter. He set right up on his grit and talked about 'my hi house' and 'my-hi wife,' as if he'd been a nine-tailed bashaw. Rub this fellow's fur the wrong way, and you'll see sparks fly—you'd feel claws, too, if he dared scratch!"

"What a croak," laughed Maud, running away; "I simply consider him a very interesting young man."

Nevertheless, when girls "simply consider young men as interesting," the simplicity of their emotions is apt to become quite complex. Durand took Maud for a ride; then came a lettuce-head bouquet, which Maud kept out of Alvira's sight. They read poetry together; the tender passages were not omitted; the young man "minded his pauses," and Maud blushed to perfection. Dr Nettleton watched matters over his gold glasses, went around to hold a consultation with his colleague. Dr. Wetherbee roared with laughter, and said it was a clear case of "puppy love;" whereat his homeopathic brother went away comforted. So the summer passed. Stopping at the vine-covered door one evening, Jerome found Maud and Durand—watching the moon, of course. Jerome watching nearer earth saw something whiter than a moonbeam pass from his hand to Maud's, then into her pocket.

"A love letter," he soliloquized, "the goslings!"

That night he refused to be sociable with Alvira, who wanted to talk, as she sewed white cotton patches on a red flannel petticoat.

Maud,s first love letter—how delightfully original it was! She had imagined that "Dear Darling," possibly "preciousest" would exhaust the vocabulary. How mistaken she had been! But the next day she appeared to Durand, who was fishing by the mill, seated herself on a log, with the look on her face of a child who "ain't going to do so no more, no, never!"

What Maud had done, was to let Durand beam at her over the vegetable tureen, squeeze her hand a few times and talk the most incredulous amount of soft talk.

"I have been thinking, Mr. Durand, that I must tell my father. It is deceitful to be taking notes, and boquets and candy, and listening to so much—talk."

There was a big bump of obstinacy under the foreigner's light hair. He instantly made up his mind that the doctor should not know.

"What good would it do? You are so young he would not consent to an engagement; and Alvira would brawl our affairs all over the neighborhood. I am proud and sensitive—pride and sensitiveness are characteristic of my family."

Durand's inflexion of the pronoun, recalled to Maud Alvira's bete noir and his "mi-hi" family.

"Very well then, we will be simply friends."

Durand took this again quite like "Sister Caroline's husband." Not that, like his prototype, he "howled," but he protested. He dropped on his knees and wept; he accused her of loving Jerome. He threatened to kill somebody. He pulled his aristocratic moustache so savagely that Maud was at her wit's end. What an episode it was! Something like her favorite heroine's! How she would report this interview to Alida Smythe! But she must be calm and firm even if she suffered dreadfully—that was the role for a heroine.

"I cannot yield, Mr. Durand. Be noble—be generous and, and——"

A grandiloquent speech was cut short; Jerome's boots came crashing down underbrush as their owner approached, whistling "O ye tears,"—this hearty young man sang pathetic airs of late.—Durand revolved into a seat. Maud exclaimed: "Is that you Jerome? Well you gentlemen can entertain each other; it is time I was home."

That night as Maud sat in Dr. Wetherbee's parlor, holding yarn for Alvira, Steve dropped a letter into her lap.—Alvira eyed it sharply, but failed to see what Jerome did, the large "D" on the envelope.

"I have a great many letters," stammered Maud, "Alida has written twice since I wrote to her."

"What a big hand she writes—just like a man's," quoth Alvira.

Maud dropped a few threads of yarn. Alvira was winding rapidly and it made bad work. For brevity's sake, we give only the outline of Durands letter. He felt—blasted. Maud need never look upon his face again. He would write to Dr. Nettleton when he was calm enough. Jerome was a blackleg; old Weatherbee a bear; Alvira a gossip. He forgave them all, and hoped the Lord would punish them for turning her against him. Finally—the 9:40 train would bear him to remote regions, there to reside forever. The 9:40 train had left; Maud retired and cried. So much high tragedy had given her the headache. For several days she slighted her bread and butter, and sang Tennyson's

"Too late, too late, ye cannot enter now."

Until Alvira declared she made her flesh creep.

Maud was not the only one in the old double house who who was having experience. The sight of the big "D" on that envelope had, in some sort, stirred angry passions in Jerome's breast. The week Durand left, Jerome was ready to marry Maud himself; and it was his opinion he would make her the best husband in the world. Moreover, being ignorant of his rival's exact advantage, he resolved to follow Alvira's unsolicited advice and do his "prettiest to trip up that pestiferous foreigner." As yet, all save Maud, supposed Durand called away upon business and soon to return; so Jerome went to work with a will.

But Durand returned at the end of a month or two, and demanded of Dr. Nettleton the hand of his daughter.—Asking time for deliberation, the doctor called a council of three; the bear, the blackleg and the gossip.

Jerome was non-committal; Alvira proposed putting the suitor on a probation for a term of ten years. Old Weatherbee said he'd "come down flatfooted and tell the feller to scud—for he was mach annoyed by his everlasting manners."

Maud was pronounced too young to be engaged. Durand's way of receiving the verdict was the very exemplication of "fur rubbed the wrong way."

Now let us drop a few weeks out of the calendar. A clumsy old carriage was drawn up in front of the house one day, for Maud, Alvira, the doctors and Steve were going to a country picnic. Durand was to have gone also, but "urgent business" prevented.

"Hurry up, Alvira," shouted Dr. Weatherbee.

"Be there in a jiffy," called that lady, snapping the hooks of her black basque. Alvira full-dressed so seldom she made a fiasco of it.

"I'm not going now," said Maud, appearing for a moment.

Dr. Nettleton sighed, and Dr. Weatherbee roared out, "Where's Steve?"

Steve started. "Wall! why yer see—"

"What do I see, said Jerome, collaring the youth. "I see a pair of Durand's light pants on you? For what is that horse harnessed?"

"Oh, nuthin', nuthin'! Yer see; yer see—"

"Out with it."

"Yer see he's gwine to take a ride. Well, Yer see, Miss Maud, yer see. I can't tell!"

"Steve, if you don't stay, yer seeing,' and tell what you are about"—Jerome reached after the horse whip.

"He'll kill me if I tell!"

"So will I, if you don't."

"Lemme go," Steve blubbered like a great baby.

"Steve confess; if you don't hurry, they shall go without you, and I will try to make it unpleasant for you at at home."

Steve confessed and departed. Maud took her book into an arbor near the house. Jerome sat where he could see her—or a gleam rather, of the red shawl she wore. At noon a child came for a box of pills; Jerome told her to run to the barn and see if the gray pony was still there. She came back and said it was not. Jerome hurried to the arbor; Maud had gone and the red shawl hung on the bench, the feathers of the bird that had flown. Five minutes later Jerome was driving out of town at a rate that would have distinguished him at a race course. Ten miles on the road ran through a wood, and curved down a bend. At the foot of the hill Jerome reigned in his horse, and heard the voices of Maud and Durand. Their horse was drinking, and they were standing on the ground talking earnestly. Jerome came nearer. Durand was saying "I tell you you don't know your mind; you will be sorry if you go back."

"I can't be more sorry than I am.—Take me home; no one need know that we were going to run away,"

"You are making a fool of me; I won't consent."

"I will go home to father and Jerome and the rest of them. I shall walk back."

"Ha! Let me help you into the carriage."

Jerome knocked him down; remarking louder than was necessary, that he "would break every bone in his body."

Durand was up in a second, flourishing a revolver. There was a struggle, a scuffle, and Jerome was shot! Not at all. The revolver fell between them to the grass. Then Durand pushed Maud aside, sprang into his carriage, and dashed around the hill.

"Grandfather Grievious!" exclaimed Alvira, as Jerome drove up to the old house; "where have you been? We got home an hour ago."

"I've been feeling the cat's claws," said Maud.

"Let us alone," remarked Jerome, as both doctors appeared with mouth agape; "we'll tell you another time." After that day came real tronble to Maud—the belief that Jerome despised her. His conduct to her was cold, indifferent, and in time he left Titustown without mention of return.

"Lor," said Alvira, on a dark November afternoon, "what ails you? don't be melancholy."

"I think I am tired of living, Alvira. There is not much comfort in the world, is there?"

"Heaps of it; only life is like a hot poker; you've to grip it in the right spot or you'll burn your fingers."

"I am so lonesome."

"You are pinin' after that light-livered Durant."

"Now, Alvira, you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Wall you're haukerin' after somebody. Get the jaundice like me, and you'll turn yeller; fall in love and you can't hide it any better."

"With whom could I be in love, Alvira?"

"With Jerome."

Maud choked, answering: "Jerome thinks I am silly and deceitful."

"Now I guess he does," said Alvira, with a horrible grimace toward an adjoining room.

Maud began to cry. Alvira withdrew precipitately, first swooping out her long arm and curled up fore-finger, as if beckoning to some unseen visitor.

"Jerome thinks you are an angel," declared that individual, taking posession of the weeper, and kissing her seven or so consecutive times without let of hindrance. Then he called her an angel again.

What a relief it would be, doubtless, to that class of created beings, if there were other celestial tribes to which adorers might occasionally refer to the adored. There are not; the angels have endured it so long, they will have to stand it while the world lasts. With which moral observation the story ends.—*Aldine.*

The Voice from Mount Sinai—Singular Acoustic Phenomenon.

Several months ago we gave a description of the interesting explorations then recently completed in the neighborhood of Mount Sinai, under the direction of the Palestine Association. At the late meeting of the British Association, Capt. H. S. Palmer, who has been honorably connected with the enterprise from its beginning, read a paper on a singular acoustic phenomenon at Jebel Nagus, one of the peaks of the Sinaic group. Jebel Naus is a peculiar sandslope, from which loud and mysterious noises are frequently heard to proceed, exciting the superstitions of the Sedawin and the wonder of all the travelers in that dreary, silent waste. The slope is about 200 feet in height, and almost triangular in shape, eighty yards wide at its base and narrowing towards the top, where it runs off into the two or three small galleys. Sandstone cliffs bound it on either side, and above the head of the slope cliffs rise for about 150 or 200 feet more to the summit of the mountain. The sand, which is of a pale yellowish brown color, appears to be that of the neighboring desert, derived in the first place from the waste of the sandstone rocks, and then conveyed to its position on the hillside by the drifting action of the high winds. Its grains are large, and consists entirely of quartz. The neighboring rock *in situ* is a soft, friable sandstone, of a light brown, sometimes nearly white color inside, and weathering to a dull brown outside. The sand of the slope is so pure and fine, and in its usual condition so perfectly dry, and lies at so high an angle—nearly thirty degrees —with the horizon, as to be set in motion by the slightest cause. When any considerable quantity is thus in motion, rolling slowly down the slope like some vicious fluid, then is heard the singular acoustic phenomenon from which the mountain derives its name—at first a deep, swelling, vibratory moan, rising gradually to a dull roar, loud enough when at its height to be almost startling, and then as gradually dying away till the sand ceases to roll. Capt. Palmer said that this sound is difficult to describe exactly; it is not metallic, nor like the sound of a bell, nor yet that of a nagus. Perhaps the very hoarsest note of an Æolian harp, or the sound produced by rubbing the wet rim of a deep toned finger-glass, most closely resembles it, save that there is less music in the sound of this rolling sand. It may also be likened to the noise produced by air rushing into the mouth of an empty metal flask or bottle; sometimes it almost approaches the roar of thunder, and sometimes resembles the deepest notes of a violoncello, or the hum of a humming-top. Capt. Palmer ascertained, in the course of two days' experiment, that hot surface sand was always more productive of sound than the cooler layers underneath, the hot particles appearing to run more quickly than the cold.

Modern Railroad Management.—On the Michigan Central Railroad, for over sixteen years past not a drop of blood has been drawn from man, woman or child inside the cars, and just now the *modus operandi* is especially important. At all hours of the day and night there sits an operator in the Kalamazoo station (midway of the line) who receives telegrams from every train on the road, the instant they enter or leave a station, so that he holds or starts them at will. His eye is literally on the entire line continually, making collisions next to an impossibility, and its immense single track quite equivelent, so far as safety is concerned, to the best double-track roads. Its twelve and sixteen wheel coaches, admitting of the breaking of almost any one of the wheels without disabling the truck, constitutes one also no small item in this aggregate of immunity from peril.—*The West*

A serious epidemical disease, described as a sort of influenza fever, is raging among horses in Newcastle and Gateshead, England. The disease prevailed in London last year, and it is supposed to have been brought from there. The animal is totally prostrated during the period of attack.

ANOTHER NEW YORK HORROR.

A Demoniac Mother and a Brutal Brother-in-Law — Debauched and Driven to Suicide.

From the New York Sun, Sept. 30.

Yesterday Coroner Shannon, of Yonkers, began an investigation in the causes of the death of Johanna Castles, who is supposed to have been poisoned. Her dying declaration to Mrs. Depue and Mrs. Schnitz, neighbors who attended her, implicated her brother in-law, Corneiins Chambers, her brother James, and her mother, Anna Castles. The girl was but fourteen years old. It's charged that the mother aided in forcing the daughter into adultery with her brother-in-law, and that to clear himself of the inevitable result, he and Mrs. Castles connived at either getting the girl out of the way, or of connecting her in a criminal manner with certain young men.

On Thursday night Mrs. Castles knocked her daughter down and endeavored to beat her. In this she would have been successful but for her son James, who interfered and choked her to unconsciousness. When she recovered her faculties her mother threatened to shoot or poison her before the month was out.

On the next day she told her married sister Martha of her husband's crime, and that he and her mother were endeavoring to fasten the result on some one else, and had threatened her life in case she did not submit to their programme; she said that she would save them the trouble of poisoning her, as she would do it herself. She added that she had procured an ounce of arsenic, and that Cornelius had given her the money to buy it with, and had begged her to poison herself for his sake, and she intended to do it. Finally, after much persuasion, she promised to desist, and Martha thought no more of the poisoning until Saturday afternoon, when she was called in to witness her sister's death. This is the story Johanna told to Mrs. Depue.

The girl's remains have not yet been disinterred. Yesterday was spent in looking up testimony. The *post mortem* examination will not take place before Monday.

Johanna told Dr. Stewart, who was called to attend her, that she had taken an ounce of arsenic because her mother had threatened to kill her, and because of trouble, the nature of which she declined to state, with Chambers. Jellicker & Lane, druggists, say that she bought the arsenic of them.

Polygamy.

Justice McKean of Utah, says of polygamy.

"The sophism by which polygamy is sought to be justified as being in harmony with American civilization is the polygamy is a religious practice; that religious toleration is one of the fundamental principles of American institutions, and of the Federal Constitution; that therefore, polygamy is protected by the Constitution, and all laws enacted against it are unconstitutional. If the mass of the American people were barbarians, if the patriarchal or the tribal system of Government prevailed among them, it is needless to say, that our Constitution and institutions could not exist.

It is not a little humiliating that it should seem to be necessary to add that our Constitution and institutions do not require, nay, do not permit, the toleration of any practices which wages war against the existence of civilization. There have been religions which required the offering up of human sacrifices to the sun, and the casting of infant children to the crocodiles of the Ganges; but if such deeds were done in this country, is there in all the land one man so dishonest that he would attempt to justify them by the plea of religious toleration But why waste time in discussing such a proposition as that involved in this case.

When the burglar is a fit juror to inquire into crimes of burglary, when a robber is a fit juror to inquire into the crime of larceny, when an assassin is a fit juror to inquire into the crime of murder, then the bigamist, who swears in substance that crimes are his religion, may be a fit juror to inquire into the crimes of bigamy and adultery. But, thanks to the centuries of Christian civilization, that time is not now, and, judging from the steady progress of the human race, that time will never come. The challenge is sustained, and the three jurors named are rejected."

Dexter—Bonner's Offer.

Robert Bonner, of the New York Ledger, has published the following card:

I have observed in the papers a paragraph stating that certain citizens of Milwaukee offer to make a bet of $10,000 if Dexter will trot on their course. This proposition is absurd on its face, as everybody knows I never allow my horses to trot for money; but even if I were disposed to trot for money, I certainly would not do it on a track like the Milwaukee track, where a quarter of a mile is out of sight of the judges. You might as well talk about trotting a horse on a pitch-dark night, where nobody could see whether he ran or trotted. But while I do not bet, I am ready, as I have previously offered, to pay $10,000 for the mere privilege of seeing any horse equal Dexter's last great performance, when he trotted a mile to a road wagon in 2.21¾.

Another absurd report is the one that Dexter was recently beaten on Harlem Lane one Sunday morning. In the first place, I never drive or even travel on Sunday, and Dexter never was on Harlem Lane in his life on Sunday. Moreover, he never was beaten on Harlem Lane any day. Who speaks next?

Robert Bonner.

Old Ironsides.

The frigate Constitution, familiarly known as the "Old Ironsides," arrived at Philadelphia a few days since. This vessel was built in 1797, at Boston, and became famous in the war of 1812 by her successful engagement with the British war ship Guerriere. For several years back she has been in use at Annapolis as a school ship, but her timbers becoming rotten, and the government having determined to keep the old craft afloat for memories of the past, she has been sent to Philadelphia for rebuilding, and will be turned out a first-class screw frigate.

RUSSIA IN THE EAST.

The Theft of a Large Japanese Island England Fretting About It.

The London Advertiser says, regarding the Russian advance on India, that at the present moment, when British interests in the East are completely neglected by our Ministers—when they are deaf to the appeals of India, dumb as to affairs in China, and blind to the incessant advances of Russia on our greatest dependency—it may be well to draw attention to the latest step which the great Northern Power has taken to give it another place of leverage from which to wrench our Indian empire from us—or at least to attack it with increased probabilities of success. As the public would certainly never hear of such events from the present Government until it was too late to prevent them (as we fear it is in the present case), it becomes more imperatively the duty of the independent press to warn them of tho menacing attitude taken up by foreign powers in reference to the Eastern possessions which they are known to covet so much, and to point out the dangers which, by the reckless idleness of the Gladstone cabinet, are accumulating around India. In the last weeks of the late abortive session, which were devoted to the wholesale withdrawal of every measure to which the Government was pledged, the Russian Government quietly, and without any remonstrance from our Ministers, took possession of a large island in the sea of Okotsk, which it would not be too much to describe as one of the most important keys of the far West.

This island of Saghalien, or Tarakai, extends along the eastern coast of Asia, between 142 and 145 degrees east longitude, and is only separated from the continent by a strait called the Gulf of Tartary. This island is about 600 miles in length, and it varies from about 80 to 120 miles in width. It includes an area of some 30,000 square miles of mountainous but fertile country, richly wooded with oak, birch, pine, and willow, and containing, besides, apparently inexhaustible coal mines. The act is unscrupulous and unjustifiable, and the excuse that the resources of the island will be more quickly developed by Russia than by the Jeddo Government is too flimsy to bear investigation. Except for its vast mineral resources, it is impossible to look upon Saghalien as of any great value to Japan, but it is equally impossible to regard the action of Russia without apprehension and anxiety. It is, in fact, one of the most lawless acts of aggression, annexation, in history, and it evinces as much disregard for the interests of Russia's European allies interested in the East as for the unfortunate Ainos whom they have now subjugated.

American Oysters in England.

London Correspondence of the Boston Journal.

Everybody who has been in England knows what a horrid little unsavory, unpalatable, copper colored, copper flavored, and generally contemptible bivalve the English oyster is. Every body who hasn't been in England ought to know, so that in his calculation of indvcements to go abroad he may give due weight to the privation he must suffer from the relinquishment of one of the many luxuries in America which abounds in extent and quality not to be equalled in any part of the civilized world—and in spite of the character of English oysters—and in which any impartial palate will bear me witness. English people do not except it from the modest category of superiorities they so characteristically boast. This may charitably be explained in many cases by want of experience, as every Englishman has not been so fortunate as to visite America or have a friend who sufficiently regards him to send him an oyster treat across the sea.

Fancy my disgust after investing a $20 greenback in selected "saddle rocks," and freighting them 3,000 miles on ice, as a special compliment and treat to what I thought would prove an appreciative recipient—fancy my pity and contempt at being told that "copper flavor was better than no flavor at all." Miserable things as they are in England they're expensive, very expensive—70 to 80 cents a dozen—so that it's rather the swell thing to have them, which is indeed the only explanation of their use. The nearest approach to a genuine oyster, as we understand the article, found in the English markets, comes from Ostend, and is just enough like an oyster to be aggravatingly suggestive.

This condition of things has led to a rather novel enterprise, which may be attributed to either the sub-rosa honest preference of the Englishman for "an hoyster as is an hoyster," or to the American demand abroad; but let the cause be what it may, England is going to have oysters, and America will supply them; not parboiled, shriveled-up bits of old leather, slightly flavored with oyster, but the genuine thing, and on the following plan: It has been found by experience that American oysters brought over the seas in barrels and put to bed again for a couple of weeks in the English waters are entirely revived in freshness and solidity, and, it is claimed, "improved" in flavor and appearance. Upon the success of this experiment an "Import Fish and Oyster Company," limited, has been organized, capital $100,000 (equivalent.) It is expected to turn over the capital employed once in every two months at an estimated profit of 40 per cent. per turn over—240 per cent. per annum! Looks a little fishy, but no doubt there is money in the idea.

Coffee.

An importer of coffee in New York publishes a letter, in which he states that there has been a considerable falling off in the production of coffee this season. The three principal coffee regions are Brazil, Java, and Ceylon. The Brazilian crop has declined from 480,000,000 to 200,000,000 of pounds, and the Java crop from 170,000,000 to 106,000,000 of pounds. Of the Ceylon crop there is no accurate data. He adds that there is no lack of supply yet felt, but that the ultimate effect of these deficiencies has already been discovered throughout the world by a rise of price.

Good music—the harvest song—three beets to the measure.

Fallen.

Tenderly, gently, as winds at the even,
Rustle the flowers that bloom over graves,
Softly as strains from a harp that is riven
Fall on the list'ner in tremulous waves,
Murmur the story that, however olden,
Comes to us e'er with a pain that is new;
Tearful we gaze on the autumn leaves golden,
Still on earth tending, or many, or few.

With us to-day where earth's sunshine is lying,
Passed on to-morrow the shadows beyond,
List'ning, perchance, to the voice of our crying,
Far in the land whence no voice doth respond.
Vainly we strive on our short-pinioned vision,
E'en to approach the beyond of the blest,
Yet comes a whisper with soothing elysian,
"Safe in God's infinite Somewhere—at rest."

LADY THORNHURST'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER I.

THE FATHER'S RETURN.

The farm known as Redruth Moor is one of the most fertile in Lincolnshire, perhaps in all England.

The house is a picturesque old stone dwelling, which had stood a couple of centuries.

At a little distance in the rear of the house are outbuildings, all indicative of the extreme thrift and prosperity of the owner of Redruth Moor.

The owner, twenty years ago, as to-day, was Miss Jacobea Redruth. She was and is possessed of first-class business abilities, active in her habits, keen, sharp-witted, and her own farm manager.

She was not a woman of social habits, nor particularly given to hospitality. There was a vein of parsimony in her nature, that made social gatherings at her expense a positive pain, but she had come of a fine old county family, and her ancient name and excellent lineage procured her friendly recognition and formal visits from the various county magnates. These visits were as formally returned at stated periods, and but for their small break in the even course of her existence, Miss Redruth would have led the life of a recluse.

Late one afternoon in May nearly twenty years ago, Miss Redruth was seated in her drawing-room, after her usual afternoon custom. Her chair was drawn up before an open bow-window, and she was looking out into the depths of an apple orchard, which was covered with bloom, with a strangely intent gaze. One might have supposed her engaged in abstruse calculations as to the probable yield of the fruit trees, but a second glance at her deeply contracted brows and troubled face would have testified that her thoughts had a deeper and more unquiet source.

She was a gaunt, grim woman of middle age and of masculine appearance. She had a hard face and a hard nature. She had no tender womanly ways, no gentle womanly sympathies, no sentimentality, as she loved to say, no fondness for womanly employments.

Redruth Moor was not an entailed estate, and Miss Redruth had inherited it from her father. The present representative of the proud old family was Col. Redruth, her brother, an army officer, who had spent most of his life in India, and whose arrival she was now momentarily expecting at her home, after an absence from his native land for many years. There was more of dread than of joyous anticipation in the manner of Miss Redruth, as the moment of the Colonel's appearance drew near.

"What can I say to him?" she muttered uneasily. "What will he say to me when he knows all? I wish the meeting were over. Ah, there he comes."

The carriage she had sent to Sleaford to meet her brother was at that very moment seen returning at a swift pace along the road. It turned in at the wide farm gates, and came up the sweep towards the porch. Miss Redruth arose in a mechanical fashion from her chair, and went slowly out into the wide hall, advancing to the threshold to meet her relative.

The open carriage came nearer. Upon the back seat sat a gentleman whose face flushed at sight of her, and who took off his hat as a sudden rush of emotion swept over his soul. The carriage drew up at the porch, and the gentleman sprang lightly out and ran up the steps.

"Jacob! My dear sister!" he cried, in deep, agitated tones, embracing her. "You have not changed, at least, in the nine years since we parted?"

Miss Redruth submitted to the embrace, and presented her right cheek to her brother's caress, but she did not offer to kiss him. She was superior to such small weaknesses.

"I am glad to see you back in England, George," she exclaimed, quietly. "You have changed, I think; but then your life has not been so quiet as mine."

She withdrew herself from his arm, and led him into the low, quaint, pleasant drawing-room.

The Colonel halted just within the threshold, and looked about the room with an eager, expectant gaze.

He was a handsome, distinguished looking man, of some fifty years, with a complexion deeply bronzed by Indian suns, with keen dark eyes, a grand head, and black hair already streaked with gray. He wore iron-gray military whiskers, and his massive eyebrows were of iron-gray also, giving to his noble countenance a look of sternness and command that well became him.

"Where is Ignatia?" he asked, his face suddenly clouding with disappointment. "Why is not my child here to welcome her father? She—she is not ill?"

"No, George," answered Miss Redruth with embarrassment. "She does not know that you are expected to-day. I thought it best not to tell her, and—and I sent her out in her little pony chaise for a ride."

"Intending to let her find me here on her return?" said the Colonel, his brow clearing. "You meant to surprise her? Will she be back soon?"

"Sit down, George," said Miss Redruth with perceptible uneasiness. "I have something to tell you before Ignatia comes. Did—did you hear anything over at Sleaford? Did you meet any one you used to know?"

"I did not," said the Colonel wonderingly, seating himself at a window commanding a view of the road. "Was there anything for me to hear?" he added, with a sudden change of countenance. "The child has not grown deformed, nor had the small-pox, nor—"

"How old do you think the 'child' is?" demanded Miss Redruth grimly. "You left her a little girl, and she seems but a little girl to you still. But she is twenty years old, a woman grown—"

"Ah, yes," sighed the Colonel. "She has left behind her her childhood, but she will be something dearer and nearer to me than simply a child. She will be my companion, my friend. She will console me in part for the loss of her mother. Does she fulfill her childish promise of beauty and grace?"

"She does," said Miss Redruth, setting her lips firmly together.

"I know that she is good," said the Indian soldier, with tender emphasis. "I remember well her loving, sensitive nature, her winning ways, her bright, impetuous spirit. She had a noble intellect—you do not mean, Jacob, that she is not so clear-headed as she was?" he added, in sudden alarm.

"No, she knows enough," was the reluctant reply.

"Ah!" said the Colonel, trying to smile. "She has a lover then? That is to be expected at her age."

"You should have come home sooner, George," said Miss Redruth. "People who have children should stay with them and take care of them."

"I could not well come home earlier, Jacob," said the Colonel. "My daughter is an heiress, and as such must take her place in society. If she has an unworthy lover, I will undertake to wean her heart from him. Surely she cannot resist her father's loving counsels."

"It is too late for counsels," said Miss Redruth, with a sort of grim desperation. "Ignatia Redruth is beyond the reach of advice. You need not blame me, George. Ignatia herself will clear my skirts of blame. It is not my fault if she has wrecked your hopes, and made herself a bed of living coals to lie on."

The Colonel's face grew suddenly pale. The grizzled moustache on his upper lip trembled convulsively.

"What has she done?" he asked, in a hoarse whisper.

"Married a dissolute fellow—"

"Married? Good Heavens!"

"It is so, George," said Miss Redruth. "She has been married nearly four years."

"Four years? And you never told me? She never wrote that she was married. Four years!"

"Yes. Let me tell you how it happened. About four years ago, a regiment was stationed within twenty miles of us, and its officers were to be met at all the best houses in this part of the county. Ignatia was but a school-girl, under a governess, to whom I left the direction of her pursuits and movements. Ignatia had a number of girl friends whom she was often allowed to visit. At the house of one of these friends she met Captain Digby Holm. He was handsome, after the style girls like, I suppose, and became the rage, as the phrase is. He comes of good family, but is dissolute. His own father has disowned him. He is thoroughly bad, but has a specious appearance. He fell in love with Ignatia and she with him, and one day the precious pair came into this very room and asked my consent to their marriage."

"Well?" said the Colonel, his face ghastly white, his voice trembling.

"Of course I refused my consent," said Miss Redruth. "I sent Ignatia to her school-room, and after lecturing Captain Holm, dismissed him from the house. I thought that was the end of the matter, but it seemed it was not. The upshot of the matter was, that Captain Holm and my niece were married quietly without my knowledge, by special license, at Sleaford, to which place Ignatia and her governess had gone in the pony chaise, on pretence of wishing to match Berlin wool, but really to meet that fellow."

"But how could he procure a license to marry a child of sixteen, without the consent of her relatives?"

"Captain Holm is not punctilious about speaking truth," said Miss Redruth, bitterly. "He may have declared Ignatia to be of age. At any rate, he returned in the chaise with the girl and her governess, and announced himself to me as Ignatia's husband. I did not know what to do. I dared not write to you."

"And this precious son-in-law of mine—is he in the house?" demanded the Colonel sternly, with lowering brows.

"No; he lived here with Ignatia for a year or more, for I would not let my niece go from under my roof. He sold out his commission, and the child has not seen him in three years. I believe he is roving about the Continent. When he knew her, my niece was but a sallow, unformed child. She is now very beautiful, but that, of course, he does not know. Neither does he know that she is now an heiress."

The Colonel arose and paced the floor with quick and agitated steps.

"Don't reproach me, George," said Miss Redruth. "Have I not suffered? How could I have done differently?"

"Tied to such a scoundrel, who had not even the virtue of faithfulness—"

"She need not be tied to him, George," interposed Miss Redruth eagerly. "I consulted Mr. Ainsley, my lawyer, you know. He says that it will be easy to procure a divorce for Ignatia."

"Why should not the marriage be set aside as illegal?" demanded the Colonel.

Miss Redruth colored.

"Because—because—" she stammered. "You see, George, the Holm are rich. Only two lives stand between Captain Holms and a great estate—"

"And you want me—a Redruth, and a rich man, to claim alimony for my daughter?" cried the Colonel, in a stern, ringing voice. "For shame, Jacobea. You would have me trade on her wrongs? You would have her accept money from this scoundrel?"

"No, no. Hear me." Exclaimed Miss Redruth. "I would not have the marriage declared illegal, simply because there is another person to be considered who has not yet been mentioned."

"And who may this person be?"

"Ignatia's child!"

"Her child! Ignatia's child! Great Heaven! Am I dreaming?"

"No. I wish you were," said Miss Redruth. "There is a child of three years, a girl. For her sake, as you must see yourself, the legality of the marriage must not be questioned."

The Colonel did not answer. He strode back and forth with bowed head and gathered brows, and Miss Redruth dared not question him, nor even attempt to soothe him.

"I don't think Ignatia so entirely to blame," she ventured to say, after a little.

The Colonel gave no signs that he heard the observation.

"This is a turning-point in her life," said Miss Redruth, after another uneasy silence. "I hope you don't intend to cast her off, George?"

Still no answer from the Colonel.

Miss Redruth turned from the contemplation of his face to the open window, her firm, hard mouth growing firmer and harder, as she compressed it closely. Neither spoke again until a little basket chaise, drawn by a stout, shaggy pony, came leisurely along the highway and turned into the open farm gates, and Miss Redruth then exclaimed:

"Ignatia is come. How will you receive her?"

The Colonel answered in a hoarse voice, without looking up:

"Send her to me. Stay—you need not tell her I am here. Let her come in here. And let us meet alone, Jacob."

Miss Redruth arose and withdrew, the look of apprehension deepening in her face.

CHAPTER II.

IGNATIA.

The little basket chaise drew up before the porch of the stone house, and the young lady who held the reins tossed them to a stable lad who was at hand, and alighted, helping out a little child. The two ran lightly up the steps.

The hall was deserted when the pair entered it.

"Where's Aunty Jacob?" cried the young mother, in a gay, sweet voice. "Her chair is empty. Shall we find her?"

She moved lightly across the floor, and then her eyes suddenly resting upon the grand figure and stern face of the returned soldier, she came to an abrupt halt. A cry of terror and horror, strangely mingled, came from her white lips. Her face blanched; her limbs trembled; she panted for breath.

The father and daughter stood face to face after a separation of nine long years!

The Colonel scarcely recognized the sallow, romping little creature he had left, in this magnificent woman. Her tall and slender figure was instinct with a stately grace. Her every movement indicated refinement and thorough breeding.

The Colonel did not move toward her, nor did the sternness of his countenance relax.

His daughter took a step toward him, a cruel agitation convulsing her frame. Her arms dropped and her hands were clasped together. It seemed as if she would have knelt before him.

"Father! O father!" she cried, in an anguished appeal. "Father, speak to me!"

That pleading cry went to the Colonel's soul. He forgot his daughter's error, remembering that she was his child—his only child. His heart melted within him. He silently opened his arms, and with a gasping cry, Ignatia sprang forward and was folded to his breast.

For a little while there was silence between them, broken only by the girl's sobs and the soft caresses the Colonel showered upon her head and face. Then he drew her to a sofa, still enfolding her in his arms.

"Father," whispered Ignatia brokenly, "do you know? Has Aunt Jacob told you—"

"I know all, my daughter," answered the Colonel gently.

"And you forgive me? You will not cease to love me?"

The father answered only by a soft caress. Her terror and anguish aroused his tenderness and pity, and he had never in all her life loved her with such a yearning love as he felt for her at this moment when she lay trembling against his breast.

"Aunt Jacob has told me of your marriage, Ignatia," he said. "I will not upbraid you for keeping the matter a secret from me all these years. How long is it since you saw Captain Holm?"

"It is nearly three years, father," was the low reply. "I have not seen him since the child was three months old."

"Do you love him still?" asked the Colonel.

"Oh, no, no!" she murmured. "I would rather die than live with him as his wife!"

"And this child is yours and his?"

"Yes, father, but she is not like him in character."

The Colonel looked at the little creature. She was scarcely three years old, and it was easy to see that she had inherited no taint of her profligate father's nature.

"What is your name, little one?" asked the Colonel.

"Georgia Redruth," was the prompt answer.

The Colonel held out one hand with a smile to the child. When he throned his tiny namesake on his knee, his daughter knew that she was forgiven.

She presently raised her head from its resting-place, and told him her story. It differed little from the narrative Miss Redruth had already given her brother. It seemed indeed to the father, as he heard her, that the girl had been "more sinned against than sinning."

"Do you suppose," he added, "that Captain Holm knows now that you are an heiress?"

"I am sure he does not," answered the deserted young wife. "If he had known it he would have returned to me. He never dreamed that you were the next heir to poor Uncle Ralph."

"You parted in a quarrel?"

"Yes, father; but it was not a sudden outbreak. He came home one day from the town where his regiment was stationed in a terrible humor. We found afterwards that every officer in his regiment had cut him, 'for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.' He was obliged to sell out his commission as soon as possible after that.

"He was full of rage, which he vented upon me. He cursed himself for falling in love with me, when he might have won an heiress.

"At last he took his effects and mounted his horse, and rode toward Sleaford at a furious pace. I have never seen him since. I do not know whether he is living or dead."

"Your young life shall not be blighted by this scoundrel!" cried the Colonel. "The law shall free you from any claims he may choose to make upon you when he discovers that his deserted wife is really an heiress. My first movement shall be to procure you a release from the villian."

"And until you have obtained a divorce from him, we will not go to Redruth."

"Will they let me keep my child?" asked Ignatia.

"Of course, dear."

"Dear father," she said softly. "My whole life shall try to show my love and gratitude to you."

Before the Colonel could reply, Miss Redruth stalked into the room, unmistakeably anxious.

A single glance set her mind at rest. The Colonel held his grandchild on his knee, and Ignatia was looking up at him with grateful eyes.

"All is forgiven and forgotten," said the Colonel cheerfully. "Ignatia and the child will start for London with me by the morning train.

"I will not take her to Redruth while that scoundrel has the shadow of a claim upon her."

The evening was passed pleasantly and without restraint. No further allusion was made to Capt. Holm, and Col. Redruth told stories of his Indian life, charming his hearers into forgetfulness of Ignatia's profligate husband.

At about two o'clock the next day, Col Redruth, Ignatia and the little Georgia took their leave of Miss Redwith, and drove away from the Moor.

They were obliged to wait nearly an hour for the mail down train.

The gray dusk was falling when they steamed into the station at Huntingdon. A porter entered and lighted the ceiling lamp, and went out again.

Suddenly two young men came sauntering along the platform.

One approached the door of the coach occupied by Col Redruth's family, and looked in. A guard came forward and addressed the young men, and ushered them into the very carriage occupied by the returned soldier.

Ignatia hurriedly drew her veil over her face, and sank back upon her seat trembling and panic-stricken. Col. Redwith noticed that she seemed to cower in the shadow of her corner.

The next instant the train was once more on its swift way to the southward.

Col. Redruth looked at the intruders closely. One of them was an ordinary looking young man in military uniform, with a loud laugh and pompous manners. The Colonel did not bestow upon him a second glance.

His companion was slender, tall and graceful, and with a dashing, spirited air. His manner was a strange compound of grace, insolence and gentlemanliness. He was of florid complexion, his forehead high, his eyes of a blueish gray, and possessed of a strange power of atttraction and fascination. His eyes reminded the Colonel, oddly enough, of the eyes of an Indian serpent.

"That man looks like an angel!" thought the Colonel. "And I believe he is at heart a devil!"

He withdrew his gaze slowly. At the same instant Ignatia breathed into his ear:

"That is he—my husband!"

For the continuation of this story—the history of the divorce suit, its strange developments and result, see the New York Ledger dated October 14th, which is now ready and for sale at all the news depots. If you are not convenient to a news office, send three dollars to Robert Bonner, publisher, New York city, and the Ledger will be sent to you by mail for one year.

Two brothers were recently married to two sisters in a church in Indianapolis, Ind.

FINANCIAL.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and recommend as a profitable and safe investment for all classes, the First Mortgage 7-30 Gold bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, bearing Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and secured by first and only mortgage on the entire road and equipments, and on more than 23,000 Acres of Land to every mile of track, or 500 Acres of Land to each $1,000 bond. The highest current price will be paid for U.S. Five-Twenties, and all other marketable securities received in exchange. Pamphlets, maps, and full information, as well as the bonds themselves, will be furnished on application by Jay Cooke & Co., Philadelphia, New York, and Washington, and by most Banks and Bankers, throughout the country.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Fair to Prime	$ 7 00	@12 00
Hogs—Live	4 50	@ 5 00
Sheep—Fair to Prime	4 00	@ 7 00
Cotton—Middling		@ 20¼
Flour—Spring Extra	7 00	@ 7 60
Wheat—No. 2 Spring		@ 1 52
Corn—Western Mixed		@ 74½
Oats—Western	53	@ 55
Rye—Western		@ 95
Barley	80	@ 90
Pork—Mess	13 50	@13 62
Lard	9½	@ 10½
CINCINNATI.		
Beef Cattle	$ 3 50	@ 6 50
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 50
Sheep—Live	3 90	@ 5 00
Flour—Family	7 00	@ 7 25
Wheat—Red No. 2	1 48	@ 1 51
Corn		@ 53
Oats	32	@ 40
Rye	70	@ 73
Barley	80	@ 95
Pork—Mess		@13 00
Lard		@ 9½
ST. LOUIS.		
Beef Cattle—Choice	$ 6 00	@ 7 00
Good to Prime	4 00	@ 4 50
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 25
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 00	@ 6 00
Flour—Spring XX	5 90	@ 6 50
Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 1 53
Corn		@ 47
Oats		@ 31½
Rye		@ 72
Barley		@ 70
Pork—Mess		@13 00
Lard	9½	@ 10
MILWAUKEE.		
Beeves—Choice	$ 5 50	@ 6 00
Prime	5 00	@ 5 50
Fair Grades	4 75	@ 5 00
Medium	4 25	@ 4 75
Stock Cattle—Common	3 50	@ 4 25
Inferior	2 50	@ 3 25
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 60
Sheep—Live—Good to Choice	2 50	@ 4 50
Butter—Choice	16	@ 22
Eggs—Fresh	17	@ 19
Flour—White Winter Extra	7 00	@ 7 50
Spring Extra	5 90	@ 6 50
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 21
No. 2		@ 1 19¼
Corn—New		@ 47
Oats—No. 2		@ 30
Rye—No. 2		@ 65½
Barley—Good		@ 62
Pork—Mess	13 50	@14 00
Lard	9	@ 10½

A Ride Through Mont Cenis Tunnel.

A correspondent of the London Times writing from Turin, Sept. 15th, describes a ride through Mont Cenis tunnel as follows: "Our carriage was the last in the line, and, as the engine worked backwards, (our windows being open), had not the least inconvenience from smoke or steam. There was no perceptible difference between the inside and outside air, and our companions slumbered through nearly the whole distance. The fact that the engine was in our rear was certainly in our favor, but the unanimous verdict of all who had come through in the morning went far to establish that they had also experienced no unpleasant sensation, and the difference of temperature could only be detected by Valvason's glasses, which marked a few degrees of warmth in the tunnel. The highest degree to-day has been 18 degrees centigrade, Grafton's glass. In the previous trip the rise was to 21 degrees. Our pace throughout the crossing seemed fairly rapid, and the even time employed, both in the up and down journey, between eight and ten English miles, was thirty-eight minutes; but the average time allowed when the line will be in full operation, is calculated a twenty minutes."

Agricultural Resources of Ohio.

The census office has compiled returns of the agricultural resources in Ohio. The following are some of the principal figures: Improved land, 14,500,000 acres—an increase of 2,000,000 since 1860. Wood-land, 5,800,000 acres —a decrease of 1,000,000. Cash value of farms, $1,000,054,000—an increase of $380,000,000. Value of all live stock, $12,000,000. Wheat, 28,000,000 bushels; corn, 67,090,000 bushels; oats, 18,000,000 bushels; tobacco, 18,000,000 pounds; wool, 20,5000,000 pounds; hay, 2,250,000 tons. Estimated value of all farming productions, including betterments and additions to stock, $198,250,000,

Death would be Impossible if the proclamations of the alcoholic-nostrum-mongers were true. But alas! their terrible excitants send thousands staggering to the grave. Instead of adding fuel to the fire of disease with such deadly compounds, try the cooling, renovating, purifying, and regulating effect of that inestimable combination of herbal juices and extracts, Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters—the sole specific for Dyspepsia, Physical Debility, Headache, Bilious Colic, Liver Complaints, Gout, Rheumatism and Chronic Constipation.

Many Valuable Horses die from the effects of colic. The best thing to do in a case of this kind is to pour a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* into a long-necked junk bottle, add half a pint of molasses and water, then pour the whole down the horse's throat. In ten minutes the horse will begin to eat.

Parson's Purgative Pills will greatly relieve, if not entirely cure, dyspepsia, when everything else fails. They have been tried in some desperate cases, and have given more relief than any other medicine.

Virginia is re-establishing her whipping-posts.

Special Notices.

1840 —— TO —— 1871

FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS

PERRY DAVIS'

PAIN-KILLER

Has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and the traveler, and no one should travel on our LAKES OR RIVERS WITHOUT IT.

PAIN-KILLER was the First, and is the Only Permanent Pain Reliever.

Since the PAIN-KILLER was first introduced, and met with such unsurpassed sale, many Liniment, Panacea, and other remedies have been offered to the public, but not one of them has ever attained the truly ENVIABLE STANDING of the PAIN-KILLER.

Why is This So?

It is because DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is what it claims to be—a Reliever of Pain.

Its Merits are Unsurpassed.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, Twenty or Thirty Drops in a Little Water will almost instantly cure you. There is nothing to equal it. In a few moments it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-Burn, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

In sections of the country where

FEVER AND AGUE

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

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Proprietors for the Southern and Western states.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

For sale by GREENE & BUTTON, Milwaukee; H. BOSWORTH & SONS, Milwaukee; FULLER, FINCH & FULLER, Chicago; RICHARDSON & CO., St. Louis; McCULLOCH, McCORD & CO., La Crosse; NOYES BROTHERS, Saint Paul.

The Warning has been Heeded.

Since the exposure of the attempts made by certain unscrupulous local dealers, to palm off their coarse astringents, made from cheap and impure materials, in the place of the great national tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, public opinion has set strongly against these empirics and their preparations. Their occupation is gone, or soon will be. When the light is let into deception it soon wilts down. Persons who trifle with their own health, by using unknown preparations, with no guarantee to sustain them when an established specific, proven by twenty years experience to be exactly what it is claimed to be, is within their reach, are sure to repent their temerity. Many have done so in this instance, but it is hoped that the truth plainly spoken has arrested the evil. In the meantime the demand for the leading protective and restorative medicine of America was never so great as it has been this season. From the fever and ague districts of the west, southwest, and south, it is literally overwhelming, and it may be said of the advices from all parts of the country of the cures it is effecting in dyspepsia, bilious complaints, and chronic constipation, that "their name is legion." Everywhere the sick and feeble seem to have realized the importance of "holding fast that which is good," and of avoiding what is spurious and dangerous.

WANTED.—Parties who have a very small capital, or can give security, and are desirous of making money in a light, honorable, pleasant business at home, or to travel. Address J. M. TILTON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$425 A MONTH! Horse and carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW Alfred, Me

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GIFT ENTERPRISE!

To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27th, 1871.

TWO GRAND CAPITALS OF

$5,000 Each in Greenbacks.

Two Prizes $1000 } EACH IN GREENBACKS
Five Prizes $500 }
Ten Prizes $100 }

Whole Number of Cash Gifts, 1,000.

1 Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600! One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500! Ten Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each! Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each! Five Gold American Hunting Watches, worth $125 each! Ten Ladies' Gold Hunting Watches, worth $100 each! 800 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each! Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gents' Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double-plated Table and Teaspoons, Ivory-Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Dinner Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Ear-rings, Gents' Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs and Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver extension,) etc.

Whole number of Gifts, 6,000. Tickets limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL TICKETS, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets $5; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St. Cincinnati, O.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The Managers of the

Real Estate Distribution of Memphis

For 1871, have definitely settled upon

Tuesday, October the 31st,

for the drawing of the many valuable prizes, ranging from $60 to $80,000. The fortunate holder of the ticket to win the chief prize,

THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE,

valued at $80,000, and renting for $5,000 per annum, will realize a competency for life

On an investment of $5.00.

☞ Agents are instructed to deposit the money received for tickets in any solvent Bank in their locality until after the drawing.

None but ticket holders can have any voice in selecting Commissioners to superintend the drawing.

All tickets unsold at the time of drawing will be surrendered, and their corresponding numbers not allowed any representation in the distribution, thus guaranteeing that none but ticket holders can draw any of the prizes.

The Real Estate will be conveyed to the winners in fee simple, free from all encumbrances and charges. Total amount of property to be drawn for on the 31st of October, 1871, is $250,000. Tickets $5.00 each.

Parties desirous of investing a less amount can form clubs of five, paying one dollar each. For circulars, tickets, or any information, address by letter or apply in person to PASSMORE & RUFFIN, Agents and Managers, 44 Adams St., Memphis, Tenn; 131 Fulton St., New York City; 814 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa., or J. C. Campbell, Tweddle Hall Music Store, Albany, N. Y.; Herschel Fenton, at his Music Store, Larned Building, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred W. Carl, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, cor. Main and Lafayette Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ Responsible Agents wanted.

☞ We wish it distinctly understood that the drawing will take place regardless of the number of tickets sold, on the 31st of October, and that the sale of tickets will positively close in foreign offices on the 28th of October. PASSMORE & RUFFIN,
Agents and Managers.

We the undersigned citizens of Memphis, take pleasure in stating that we are personally acquainted with Messrs. PASSMORE & RUFFIN, the managers of the Memphis Real Estate Distribution, which is to take place on the 31st of October, 1871, and with pleasure recommend them as gentlemen of probity and capacity, in whose representations our people can place implicit reliance.—John Johnson, Mayor of Memphis; W. M. Randolph, City Attorney; Felix W. Robertson, City Tax Collector; L. R. Richards, City Register; Leon Trousdale, Secretary Chamber of Commerce of Memphis; E. A. Cole, Clerk and Master in Chancery; W. M. McLean, State and County Tax Collector; P. D. Doyle, Clerk Second Circuit Court; A. Woodward, County Trustee; J. J. Murphy, President Memphis Bank.

I am acquainted with the reputation of the above-named gentlemen, Messrs. Passmore & Ruffin, and consider them above reproach; J. C. Bleckley, Chairman County Court. The above special endorsements added to that of our business men and citizens generally, with the press, is respectfully submitted to our patrons. PASSMORE & RUFFIN.
Memphis, Tenn.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

A Desirable Hiss.—There is the hiss of ridicule, the hiss of scorn, the hiss of snakes in the grass; but the most delightful hiss is that of Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient in the sparkling goblet, giving assurance to the invalid that his thirst will be deliciously assuaged; that his stomach will be refreshed and purified: that if he is feverish, his body will be cooled by healthful evaporation; that if he is constipated, the difficulty will pass away without a pang; and that the condition of his general health is impaired, it will be speedily restored. Of course, he will take care to procure none but the genuine. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

CUNDURANGO!

THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.

Dr. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with him a quantity of the *genuine* Cundurango Bark, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency, the President of Ecuador and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it, to a limited extent, at a price about one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to charge.

A spurious article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at a considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, so directed the channel of our supply as to insure that none but the genuine article shall be sold by us, and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact. BLISS, KEENE & CO.,
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CURLS! One Package of Prof. Leos' Magic Compound will instantly Curl the straightest hair of either sex, (without injury) into wavy ringlets or heavy, massive Curls, in every case, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per package, post-paid, or 3 for 50 cents. Address E. HOLBROOK, Uxbridge, Mass.

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WATCH FREE, to Agents, to introduce an article that sells in every house. Address, S. GILLILAND, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

They are not a vile Fancy Drink, Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing, also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: there is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No System of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

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Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, California, and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

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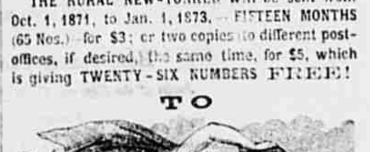

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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

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 hardiness 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, to use their own expression, "never 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 usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial 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 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 my 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	5 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.

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FOREST & LOWELL MILLS,

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CASH PAID for WHEAT!

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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.

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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.

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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 having several bottles the second time, and stating that they would not be without a bottle in their house." **Coughs, Colds and Chronic Coughs,** with its many cures of **Asthma and Bronchitis**, of long standing—which 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 foisted 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.** Do not take an untried medicine with a similar 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 dared without infringement. It is Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar that has made the many wonderful cures, and Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar is the remedy you need, and not the untried remedies made only to sell and palm off on the unsuspecting for a remedy of merit. See that every bottle you purchase has the following words on the stamp, in white letters: "Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar," "U. S. Internal Revenue, Four Cents. O. Crook & Co.," as only such are genuine. Sold by druggists

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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.

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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.

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I AM NOW MANUFACTURING FROM THE best of stock the following brands of Cigars:—"*Hall's Pride of the West*," "*Lowell Cut*," and "*Sure Thing*." The above brands. Cheaper Cigars manufactured. Tobaccos, Pipes, and smokers' articles will always be found at my store. Please call before purchasing elsewhere.

W. H. HALL.

Lowell, July 17th 1871. 3y1

Vinegar Works.

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

E. R. PECK.

Lowell, March 30th, 1870.

For Sale.

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

MORRIS & HINE.

For Sale or Rent.

I HAVE for sale two houses and three lots. Will be sold together or seperately. Terms easy. One of the houses is for rent until sold. Rooms suitable for scholars to board themselves.

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Lowell, Aug. 9th, 1870.

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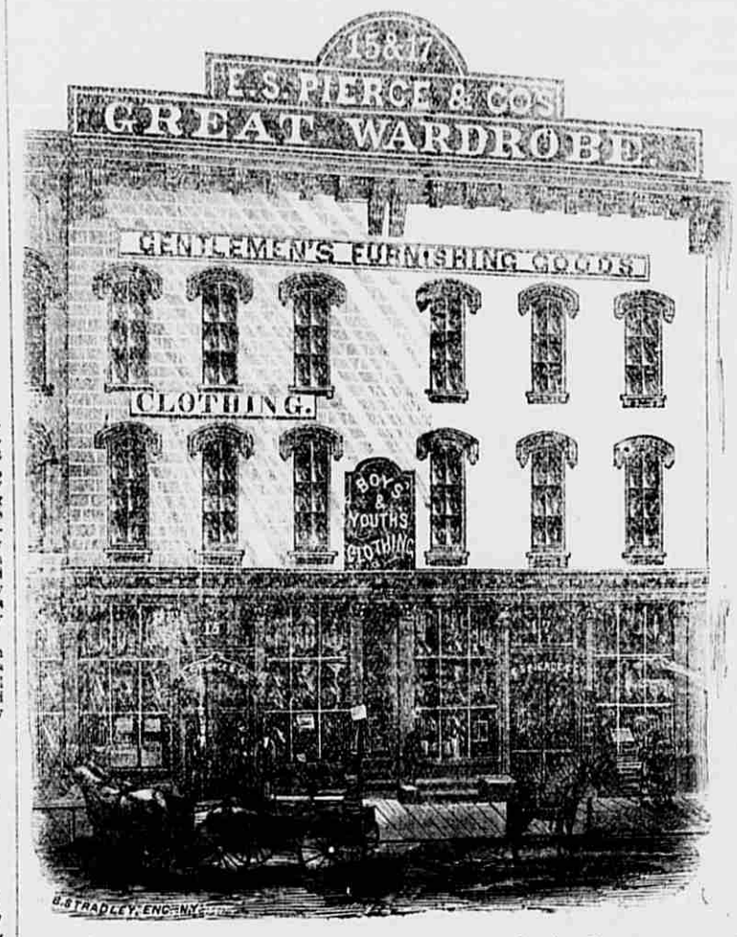

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POLICIES can be procured in any or all of the following reliable Companies, by application to

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