

ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

BY JOHN L. BURELIGH.

The People's Paper

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JOSEPH CLINTON, Merchant Tailor, shop over Wm. Allaby's boot and shoemaker. All work guaranteed or no charge.

JOHN F. LAWRENCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, Nos. 2 and 3 Hill's Opera House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

O. C. JENKINS, SURGEON DENTIST, Rooms No. 19 South Main Street, opposite the First National Bank, Ann Arbor, Mich.

THOS. DALE, the Professional Dyer and Clothes Cleaner, third door south of the Opera House, Samples of work made at his shop. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ANTON EISELE, DEALER IN MONUMENTS and Gravestones, manufactured from a Tennessee and Italian Marble and American Granite. Shop No. 40 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

JACOB HALLER & SON, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, Spectacles, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Fine Watches and Jewelry, 46 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

WILLIAM HERZ, HOUSE, SIGN, Ornamental and Fresco Painter, Glazing, Coalmining, Glass and Paper Hanging. All work done in the best style and guaranteed to satisfy. 4 West Washington Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

S. B. PARSONS, M. D., Successor to Stone & Parsons, OFFICE AND DISPENSARY, Corner Washington and Fifth Streets, Ann Arbor, Mich.

E. C. FRANKLIN, M. D., Prof. of SURGERY, HOMOEPATHIC DISPENSARY, University of Michigan, Room 100 in the building formerly occupied by the S. B. Parsons Dispensary. All cases here, or by consultation, attended with skill and care. S. B. Parsons Dispensary, 100 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mrs. E. F. Todd, Would call the attention of her old patrons to the fact that, having removed her Dressmaking Rooms over A. Wiley's Music Store, she is prepared to do all kinds of Dress and Cloak making in all the latest styles. Perfect Fits Guaranteed. Children's clothes a specialty.

WILSEY'S MUSIC STORE, PIANOS, ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, Instruction Books, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., cheap at Wiley's Music Store, east side Public Rooms over A. Wiley's Music Store, the 1. Largest stock of Musical Goods ever brought into Michigan. All work done in the best style and guaranteed to satisfy. S. B. Parsons Dispensary, 100 South Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank, (Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this State) has now, including Capital Stock, etc., etc., OVER \$500,000 ASSETS.

Business men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies and other persons will find this Bank a SAFE AND CONVENIENT Place at which to make Deposits and do business.

Interest is Allowed on All Savings Deposits of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25 to \$50,000, secured by Unencumbered Real Estate and good securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. W. Wines, W. B. Hartman, William Dumble, B. A. Bea, Daniel Haddock and W. B. Smith.

OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. Wines, Vice President; C. E. Haddock, Cashier.

Who you ever heard two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a mild evening? This is how they do it—"Goodby!" "Goodby! Come down and see us soon." "I will. Goodby!" "Goodby! Don't forget to come soon." "No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up." "I won't. Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time." "I will. I'd have brought her this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awfully." "Did she now? That was too bad! Be sure and bring her next time." "I will; and I will be sure to bring baby." "I will be sure to tell you that let's cut another tooth." "You don't say so! How many has he now?" "Five. It makes him awfully cross." "I dare say it does this hot weather." "Well, goodby! Don't forget to come down." "No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Goodby!" And they separate.

An electric railway is projected in Cincinnati to run from the top of one of the hills two miles or so into the suburbs. The Cincinnati hills themselves afford an excellent opportunity for electricity to show what it is capable of.

STATE AFFAIRS.

A large barn owned by Chas. Reitz, of Manistee, was burned and with it 2,000 bushels of oats, 60 barrels of flour, and other valuable things destroyed, making a loss of \$8,000.

A man named Shurlock, of Jackson, Ohio, was run over and horribly mangled near Flint, by a Flint & Pere Marquette train. He was taken to the hospital, and his recovery is doubtful. He was intoxicated when the accident happened.

Postmaster Ainger, of Washington, is visiting his home at Charlotte. A sound cedar limb was found imbedded in blue clay 65 feet below the surface in Kent county a few days ago.

Harrison, the so-called "boy-preacher," is now working a revival at Grand Rapids. He is now about 30 years old and in 10 or 15 years more may drop the "boy" part of his title.

Freight trains Nos. 53 and 54, on the Lake Shore road, collided at Hudson recently. Both engines were damaged and five cars smashed.

Thos. Sherwood while out gunning in Livonia township, Wayne county, had his gun burst shivering one hand. The day before Willie Upton of the same town had a hand shattered by a pistol he was fooling with.

The propeller City of Concord arrived at Port Huron from Lake Erie, and her captain reports having a rough time of it and that at about 1 o'clock his craft was nearly run down by the big schooner David Dows which was flying along and could not be controlled, running so close to the Concord that the men could touch her with their hands.

At Cadillac the whole of the shelving on one side of W. M. Gow's clothing store fell smashing two show cases and injuring a lady clerk.

A farmer in Taylor township found a Polish boy of about 15 in the woods and took him to the poor commission. He had a receipt for a ticket to Germany, but could give no account of himself, and was sent to the county house.

One train on the Flint & Pere Marquette road took to East Saginaw one day last week three workmen who had each a leg broken in the plinets. They were Alphonse Bloux, Warren Roberts and a Swede named Ericson.

A Kalamazoo boy named Miller was caught by a nut on a pulley in a mill and yanked around the shaft at a fearful rate, until he was badly bruised. He was literally struck in his frightful way.

Col. Rogers, superintendent of the Michigan military academy at Orchard Lake, has received from the manufacturer 200 elegant cadet rifles of the newest and most approved pattern of the Springfield arm. They were made expressly for Orchard Lake and are of 45 caliber, with all modern improvements, and weigh 8 1/2 pounds each with the bayonet.

Some months ago a curious freak of nature occurred on the farm of Robert Jackson, about six miles west of Middlebury, Barry county. In a corner of one of his fields, where there had never been any appearance of water and where the land was high and dry, a stream of water about the size of a man's body suddenly burst forth. A large oak tree which stood in close proximity was prostrated. The water is highly charged with sulphur.

The old Herndon house at Marshall, which burned seven years ago with the loss of several lives, has never been rebuilt, though its walls are still good. It still stands, a blackened, sorry looking structure, with its windows boarded up, etc. The owner has been invited to invest any more money in the hotel business.

Curtis & Church, dealers in agricultural implements at Lowell, have made an assignment. Liabilities, over \$13,000, with assets which may be made to cover it.

At Nagawega a few days ago Theodore Kieran stabbed Andrew Bergdahl and Isaac Isaacson, Isaacson being dangerously out. The next day a man named M. E. Gaffney was seriously stabbed during a rumble in the same town.

The propeller Empire arrived at Port Huron and reported the steam barge Tuttle aground in the Sand, and the large Erie aground just below and abreast of Lake DuPont, and both leaking badly. The weather very heavy.

The Excelsior Pearl Button Company is the name of a new manufacturing firm at Adrian. It expects to make 10,000 buttons a day.

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Pettigill of near Rochester, N. Y., came west on a visit a few days ago, stopping with Mr. Pettigill's brother near Niles, and while there Mrs. Pettigill was taken suddenly ill and died.

The residence of Isaac Morris of Coral, Mich., to wash treasurer and a prominent lumberman, was robbed a few nights ago. Seventy dollars in money was taken from a drawer. Mr. Morris having only put in there three hours before he went to bed. He had \$30 in his pants pockets which was undisturbed. The thieves made a raid on him a few weeks ago, but he and his family were away from home they got nothing but some bed clothing.

The Larned house barn and a barn adjoining were burned at Port Huron. Loss \$1,000, with no insurance. Origin unknown. The hotel itself narrowly escaped.

The Richmond cheese factory made 7,901 pounds of cheese this season from 91,213 pounds of milk.

District school No. 1 of Jackson is said to have one of the finest ornithological collections in the state. It has also a very fine general museum.

The home of Geo. Griffin, of Carmel, Eaton Co., was burned last week including the contents of the house. Loss \$3,200 with no insurance. Friends are raising funds to help him make a shelter for the winter.

The dry kiln of Hayes & Farland's door and each factory was entirely consumed by fire at Big Rapids. Loss \$2,000; no insurance.

While the steamer Ironston, in tow of the steamship Reel, was going through the St. Mary's ship canal, a sailor named Samuel Patterson was caught in the headline as it was rendering around the timbers and had both legs cut off just below the knees. He was left at the Salet, and will probably never recover—if indeed he be not already dead.

A man named Curley was found crazed in the woods near Port Huron last week. Wildly but upset him.

A 10 year old girl won the first prize in the ladies' driving race at the Stockdale fair, and also rode the winning horse in the ladies' equestrian race.

A regular Sunday night burglary was committed at Grand Rapids and caused considerable excitement and severe criticism. The

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MORMON POLICIES. The Mormon convention at Salt Lake nominated John F. Cain, metropolitan, for the seventh congress, and also to fill the unexpired term of Cannon. Cain has long been manager of the church there, part owner of the Salt Lake Herald, and city clerk and auditor. He is the nominee of the polygamists. He is not big enough to fill the place, yet, probably the best there was. The platform denies every allegation against the Mormons in the Liberal platform, and piles up a formidable array of charges against the Liberal platform. It claims that the Mormons are struggling for the supremacy of constitutional law and the sacred principles of local self-government; indorses Cannon; denounces the proposal for a legislative commission for Utah, and is silent on polygamy.

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MORE ABOUT THE WAUPACA BANK ROBBERY AND ROBBERY. Two packages of notes taken from Mead, the murdered banker of Waupaca, Wis., have been found, one the day after the deed, in the alley in the rear of the bank, the other still later on a road leading out of the village. The exact amount of the notes is not stated, but is only \$300. The amount of bonds and notes taken cannot be estimated yet, as most of them belong to depositors. The reward for the apprehension of the murderer amounts to \$2,000.

DON'T WANT A RE-ELECTION. It can be authoritatively stated that Secretary Teller is not a candidate for re-election to the United States senate.

THE RETIREMENT OF SEN. McOWELL. The retirement from active service by the operation of law of Maj.-Gen. McOWELL, all October 15, is announced at the War Department.

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECOND ASSISTANT Postmaster-General will show a decided increase in the mileage of the Star Route service for the last fiscal year as compared with that of the year ended June 30, 1880, when the average mileage was thought to have reached its maximum. The report will show that notwithstanding the increase of mileage the cost of maintaining the service has been less than in 1880 by \$5,000,000. It is estimated that the Star Route service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, will cost less than the service for the current fiscal year 1882-83, by about \$45,000,000.

CRIME. A MURDER FROM POSEY COUNTY. A short time ago a fellow named Hume Bedman brutally murdered his wife about three miles from Mr. Varon, (Posey County), Indiana. He was arrested, taken to Evansville, and threats of lynching, and confined in jail. On the morning of the 11th about 3 o'clock, Posey county horsemen, to the number of 100 or more, rode into the sleeping city of Evansville, broke into the jail in spite of the earnest resistance of the sheriff and assistants, and dragged the murderer from the cell. He was approached by officers on the open street and a battle with pistols ensued, with fatal results. Meanwhile Bedman was killed by a blow from a sledge hammer and his body was riddled with bullets. Later, several members of the mob were captured and a public meeting was held to denounce the outrage on law and order. A man named Murphy, who was a relative of the murdered woman, was also killed by stray shots.

OSCAR ARRESTED. Oscar Wilde was arrested at the Young Men's Christian Association of St. Johns, N. B., on the ground of breach of contract. Oscar settled the case, paying \$100.

DISPUTED. Advice from Asia bring extraordinary contradictions of previous news from the Korean peninsula. It is now stated positively the Queen was not poisoned, but was rescued and revived by members of her family, who kept all secret to insure her safety, until Baron Kamekura's capture and release by the Japanese. Divergent reports as to longer news are also in circulation. Some declare she will be detained in Peking till the trouble is ended. Others that he has already reached Korea under a pledge of non-interference with public affairs. The Envoy of Japan has started homeward from Corea accompanied by the Korean Ambassador. The ambassador is a son-in-law of the Queen of Corea.

A POLITICAL SUIT. The city of St. Louis was in great excitement on the 19th, instant, caused by the killing of ex-congressman Lewis Clark by John Cochrer, editor of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The tragedy occurred in the editorial rooms of the paper, and stories are different as to who was the aggressor. The trouble dates back to an old feud, but was immediately provoked by an editorial assault on Slayback's character in the Post-Dispatch of October 13th. Cochrer has surrendered to the authorities.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOOTING. Col. Cochrer was arrested and placed in prison at St. Louis on the 14th, inst., for shooting Col. Slayback. At the coroner's inquest Mr. Cochrer read the following statement under oath: "A few minutes past 5 o'clock I was sitting at my desk talking with Mr. McGuffin, business manager of the paper, and Mr. Cole, the foreman. The door was closed. My pistol was lying on my desk for I had intended to place it in my pocket on changing my coat and leaving the office. I was leaning over my desk and had my feet on the floor. I heard a noise and I looked up and saw a man enter the door behind them. I was facing the door. I recognized Col. Slayback and Mr. Clifton, a lawyer, who had a few days before assaulted two members of my profession in a private office. I realized that I was to be assaulted and rose from my chair. Col. Slayback's bearing was that of a man bent upon violence. His first words were, 'Well, I don't do that,' and at the same time while his weapon was pointed at my breast I fired believing myself at the moment a dead man. I knew nothing of the effect of the shot for he closed with me and thrust his revolver against my

side. At the same time Clifton caught me from behind and tried to wrest my pistol from my hand, which was hanging by my side. I shouted to Mr. McGuffin, 'Don't let these men kill me!' He took Col. Slayback's pistol from his hand and pointed it at Clifton's head under the impression, I presume, that he was trying to shoot me. At that instant Col. Slayback addressed his group upon me and I realized for the first time that he had been hurt. I left the room while Mr. Clifton was calling for a doctor, my head bleeding from a cut received when I was forced against the window in the scuffle, and I went into the lower office to wash myself."

DEMOCRATIC. Protection a Leech. The following extract from a speech by Senator Vance, of North Carolina, applies with equal force to the wheat and corn grower, the wool and cattle raiser of the North as to the cotton planter of the South. The farmer of Michigan can make the application to his own case: "That it helps a man to tax him for the pocket of another man is a New England proposition that needs 'protection' very badly. Take, for instance, the cotton-planter in the North. That great industry I fear to call an 'American success,' from which last year \$211,535,995 toward the aggregate of our foreign trade, almost ten times the amount furnished by iron and steel, and more than all the manufactured products combined. Yet the iron and steel manufacturers get their raw materials mostly and their labor all free, and their products are protected by a duty ranging from thirty-five to 180 per cent. How is it with the cotton-grower? In the first place, the tariff on raw cotton is twenty per cent; that all other cottons are required to pay. When he starts out in the spring to pitch his crop, on his plow he pays fifty per cent, on his horse-trails to pull the plow, twenty per cent; on his horse-trails, on his wagon, harrow, and other tools, fifty per cent; on his jack-knives, fifty per cent; on the square by which he measures his work, six cents per pound and thirty per cent, on his file, on his iron hoops which inclose his bale of cotton when made, one and a-half cents per pound; for his hammer, two and a-half cents per pound; for his wrought nails, two and a-half cents per pound; his cut nails, one and a-half cents per pound; his horse-shoe nails, five cents per pound; his tacks and nails, two and a-half cents per pound; his wood screws, from six to eleven cents per pound; for cast-iron hinges for his door, two and a-half cents per pound; on his wife's saddle, one and a-half cents per pound; on his cross-saw, ten cents per foot. All this, averaging nearly 100 per cent, he pays to the Pennsylvania iron and steel manufacturers, not to the government. On the bagging for his cotton bales, he pays two cents per yard; on his cotton shirt, five cents per yard and ten per cent; on his wife's calico dress, five cents and a half per yard; on his hat, one cent each and thirty per cent; on the common stone ware of his table, twenty-five per cent; on his school-boy's slate-pencil, forty per cent; on his glass, thirty per cent; on his sugar, molasses, forty-nine per cent; on his coarse blankets, about ninety-five per cent; on his wool hat and flannel shirt, about the same; on his wife's shawl, fifty cents per pound and thirty-five per cent, (over 100 per cent); on his box, ten cents per pound; his clock, thirty-five per cent; his wife's cambric, five cents per pound; her gloves, one cent per pair; powder, six cents per pound and twenty per cent; his rubber boots for bad weather, thirty per cent; his leather, twenty-five per cent; his kerosene oil, forty cents per gallon. In sickness his morphia is taxed \$1 per ounce, his opium \$1 per pound. Even on his fruit trees and his garden and agricultural seeds he is taxed twenty per cent ad valorem. Nearly all of this goes into the pockets of the manufacturers, who claim that the planter's prosperity is increased by this searching taxation. Nothing is free to him. Nothing escapes this all-pervading, inevitable protective tariff—certain as death, hungry as the grave, unsatisfiable as the sea. From the time he sees the light until that light is quenched in the eternal darkness the Southern planter knows no untaxed hour or untaxed thing. He is enveloped in taxation, soaked, steeped and saturated in it, and yet his product alone exceeds by far in value the combined products of all the protected manufactures of the United States in the list of foreign exports, which are the chief source of our national wealth. And yet this poor, deluded man, the cotton-planter, is infinitely benefited by this enormous taxation and a time when the Republican Government of the State was far less anxious than he should have been to have the 'books' examined."

Examining the "Books." I am perfectly willing to admit that in the majority of cases this whole matter settles itself, but there is a large minority of cases where the wife is kept during her whole life, in a false position from a false theory of matrimonial property. There are no doubt cases where a man earns a great fortune, while his wife's existence is that of a butterfly. These cases are rare; taking one family with an husband and wife who work as hard as the husband; and the fact that this share involves the handling of the money does not make it his money. It belongs to both; and what he pays over to her is not a gift but a matter of right. "This was a present to me from my wife," said a rich man, showing an ornament. "Bought with your money," said a friend jealously. "No!" he said, "out of her own hard earnings. She keeps house for a man of your acquaintance!" —Women's Friend.

Those who are continually harping about the European pauper immigration to this country may derive a vast amount of consolation and soothing for their laconic feelings by studying the immigration statistics, which exhibit the gratifying fact that although we have had this year nearly a million more arrivals in this country than last, they have brought with them an average of \$600 to each family, and consequently they have added vastly to the wealth of the country.

If I built my felicity upon my reputation I am happy as long as the raller will give me leave.

On the 29th of March the governor recommended the passage of a bill regulating the trial of impeachments, and such a bill was passed on the same day by both branches of the Legislature. An originally drawn the bill contained a provision that every officer impeached shall, by the governor, be suspended in the exercise of his office until his acquittal, but pending discussion of the bill, word was sent by high authority to the managers of the senators and governor would not sign the bill unless the word "may" were substituted for "shall" in the clause referred to, leaving it discretionary with him whether to suspend or not. As there was no time to discuss the change made and the bill passed in the usual form with "may" substituted for "shall." After adjournment, the senate, on April 17, organized as a court of impeachments and adjourned until the 20th, at which time the trial actually began. But during all this time the accused had in his possession and under his personal control all the books, papers, maps, checks, vouchers, etc., which were to be used against him in his trial by the managers of the impeachment. Notwithstanding the discretion vested in him by the act, the governor wholly neglected to suspend Edmonds just as he had wholly neglected before the impeachment to examine into Edmonds' official conduct.

How far Edmonds made use of the opportunity thus given him to arrange his books for the impeachment trial it cannot be necessary now to inquire. We recall the history of the trial, and are getting a new view of the difficulties and in getting any such examination of the books as Governor Jerome professes to invite while they are under control of State officers, pledged by party tradition to stand by each other covering anything "correct" they may see in case where the Governor's attention was specially directed to the necessity for an examination which the Constitution required him to make. Had it been made it would probably have saved the State several thousands of dollars in addition to the cost of the impeachment proceedings, which might have been rendered unnecessary. But Governor and Land Commissioner belonged to the same party, and the examination was not made. There is not the slightest reason to believe that any different course would be pursued now if a similar case were to arise. There will be no real opportunity to examine the books until there is a radical change in administration.

A Hardsap of Marriage. We are constantly told that the life work of a wife is an arduous and absorbing as that of her husband. We are told that she does her duty to her family, she can have no time to study metaphysics or to put a slip of paper in the pocket of her husband. I think it is conservative to say that a wife is another similar tent a few rods distant. The sitting-room and its two adjacent bedrooms are furnished with simplicity, but great comfort, and marks of Mrs. Platt's artistic taste are everywhere visible in draperies and rustic conveniences. An ample wood stove is in the sitting-room, and there are few conveniences in the manner, when a little fire is not comfortable. A stuffed deer's head and neck occupy a commanding position against the wall. The Senator patronizes the sitting-room at intervals, but he luxuriates on the piazza, and to see him seated in his easy chair, with a cigar in his mouth and his eyes ranging over the scenery, available in lake and mountain, or leisurely reading up home papers which come to him by mail in pinnacled four times a week, you would not soon tire of looking at such a picture of royal content. His lake and mountain view is one of the finest in all this great park, and he enjoys it with a keen artistic appreciation. His health, however, is precarious; last year and part of the year previous, owing to a fall from a bridge which had injured several of his ribs, leaving abscesses in the healing, is now fully restored, and he attributes it in a large measure to the mountain air. He goes on long trout-fishing trips in the season, and a deer-hunt during the favorable month of September. The camp-fire at night is his especial delight. With one of the guides to roll the huge logs into place, he himself kindles it in front of one of the sleeping-tents above mentioned, and the family and guests gather around it and talk till bed-time.

The Retort Sarcasms. Judge Tarbell tells the following joke on himself. A short time after his retirement from the bench he happened to meet an old friend, who had not seen for some time. The judge, all smiles and heartiness, effervesced over his friend in such a way as to provoke the inquiry: "What office are you a candidate for now, Judge?" "I'll bet you don't carry a d—township."

Doubtless the judge lost sight of the man's profanity in admiration of his sublimely truthful candor.

The tide of emigration from Europe to this country is one of the marvels of the age. During the year ending June 30, according to the official figure, on less than 780,000 foreigners sought a home in the United States. For the three fiscal years 1880, 1881, 1882 the arrivals have amounted to 1,015,000, or nearly as many as the total for the eight years just previous. This is more than enough to populate any one of thirty-eight States of the Union excepting Illinois, Missouri, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. A number of projects for arrivals have amounted to 1,015,000, or nearly as many as the total for the eight years just previous. This is more than enough to populate any one of thirty-eight States of the Union excepting Illinois, Missouri, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

One of the curious industries of N. Y. city is gathering the stale bread from large hotels and restaurants, and grinding it up into food for poultry and pigs. The Astor House sells its stale bread for \$800 annually. The contractor has \$100,000 invested in the business, and keeps nine teams at work.

"Great Pains Taken. Is the heading of an advertisement in one of the dailies. Probably some gentleman has eaten a whole watermelon.

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DEAD CONGRESSMAN. Representative Love, of Alabama, is dead. A committee has been appointed by Speaker Reeder to attend the funeral. Cancellation of the bronchial tubes was the immediate cause of death.

MORE ABOUT THE WAUPACA BANK ROBBERY AND ROBBERY. Two packages of notes taken from Mead, the murdered banker of Waupaca, Wis., have been found, one the day after the deed, in the alley in the rear of the bank, the other still later on a road leading out of the village. The exact amount of the notes is not stated, but is only \$300. The amount of bonds and notes taken cannot be estimated yet, as most of them belong to depositors. The reward for the apprehension of the murderer amounts to \$2,000.

DON'T WANT A RE-ELECTION. It can be authoritatively stated that Secretary Teller is not a candidate for re-election to the United States senate.

THE RETIREMENT OF SEN. McOWELL. The retirement from active service by the operation of law of Maj.-Gen. McOWELL, all October 15, is announced at the War Department.

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECOND ASSISTANT Postmaster-General will show a decided increase in the mileage of the Star Route service for the last fiscal year as compared with that of the year ended June 30, 1880, when the average mileage was thought to have reached its maximum. The report will show that notwithstanding the increase of mileage the cost of maintaining the service has been less than in 1880 by \$5,000,000. It is estimated that the Star Route service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, will cost less than the service for the current fiscal year 1882-83, by about \$45,000,000.

CRIME. A MURDER FROM POSEY COUNTY. A short time ago a fellow named Hume Bedman brutally murdered his wife about three miles from Mr. Varon, (Posey County), Indiana. He was arrested, taken to Evansville, and threats of lynching, and confined in jail. On the morning of the 11th about 3 o'clock, Posey county horsemen, to the number of 100 or more, rode into the sleeping city of Evansville, broke into the jail in spite of the earnest resistance of the sheriff and assistants, and dragged the murderer from the cell. He was approached by officers on the open street and a battle with pistols ensued, with fatal results. Meanwhile Bedman was killed by a blow from a sledge hammer and his body was riddled with bullets. Later, several members of the mob were captured and a public meeting was held to denounce the outrage on law and order. A man named Murphy, who was a relative of the murdered woman, was also killed by stray shots.

OSCAR ARRESTED. Oscar Wilde was arrested at the Young Men's Christian Association of St. Johns, N. B., on the ground of breach of contract. Oscar settled the case, paying \$100.

DISPUTED. Advice from Asia bring extraordinary contradictions of previous news from the Korean peninsula. It is now stated positively the Queen was not poisoned, but was rescued and revived by members of her family, who kept all secret to insure her safety, until Baron Kamekura's capture and release by the Japanese. Divergent reports as to longer news are also in circulation. Some declare she will be detained in Peking till the trouble is ended. Others that he has already reached Korea under a pledge of non-interference with public affairs. The Envoy of Japan has started homeward from Corea accompanied by the Korean Ambassador. The ambassador is a son-in-law of the Queen of Corea.

A POLITICAL SUIT. The city of St. Louis was in great excitement on the 19th, instant, caused by the killing of ex-congressman Lewis Clark by John Cochrer, editor of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The tragedy occurred in the editorial rooms of the paper, and stories are different as to who was the aggressor. The trouble dates back to an old feud, but was immediately provoked by an editorial assault on Slayback's character in the Post-Dispatch of October 13th. Cochrer has surrendered to the authorities.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOOTING. Col. Cochrer was arrested and placed in prison at St. Louis on the 14th, inst., for shooting Col. Slayback. At the coroner's inquest Mr. Cochrer read the following statement under oath: "A few minutes past 5 o'clock I was sitting at my desk talking with Mr. McGuffin, business manager of the paper, and Mr. Cole, the foreman. The door was closed. My pistol was lying on my desk for I had intended to place it in my pocket on changing my coat and leaving the office. I was leaning over my desk and had my feet on the floor. I heard a noise and I looked up and saw a man enter the door behind them. I was facing the door. I recognized Col. Slayback and Mr. Clifton, a lawyer, who had a few days before assaulted

AMUSEMENTS.

HILLS OPERA HOUSE. Wednesday and Thursday evenings, October 25 and 26.

THE BLACK DWARF! In scenic and mechanical effect is superior to anything ever before or now produced in the Great Drama of the

BLACK CROOK! 30 PEOPLE IN THE CAST 30 GRAND AMAZONIAN MARCH

A CAVALCADE OF YOUNG LADIES. THRILLING INCANTATION SCENE. BRILLIANT TRANSFORMATION. THE BUTTERFLY ARBOR. GROVE OF FAIRIES, ETC.

GREAT CARNIVAL SCENE! introducing the wonderful Gregory Brothers, Charles and James, and Miss Della Gregory, with her two pairs of trained dogs, with other scenes and tableaux of surpassing grandeur and beauty.

Administration, 75, 20, and 35 cents. Tickets on sale at Bliss & Son's.

F. & A. M. AN ARBOR COMMANDERY NO. 13, K. T. Regular Conclave held the first Tuesday evening of each month at the Masonic Hall, at eight o'clock. W. D. HARRIMAN, E. C. W. A. TOLMARD, Recorder.

WASHTENAW CHAPTER, NO. 6, R. A. M. Regular convocation at Masonic Hall on Monday evenings or on preceding each full moon. Visiting convocations will be cordially welcomed. WM. G. DOTY, H. P. ALBERTSON, Sec'y.

GOLDEN RULE LODGE NO. 159, F. & A. M. Regular meetings at Masonic Hall, Thursday evenings or before the full of the moon. DEWITT C. FALL, W. M. N. D. GATES, Sec'y.

FRATERNITY LODGE NO. 292, F. and A. M. Regular meetings Wednesday, before the full moon in each month. Special Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at Masonic Hall on South Main street. ANN ARBOR, W. M. W. P. SIMMONS, Sec'y.

Ann Arbor Democrat. FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20th, 1882

Friends of THE DEMOCRAT, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Hartman to send their printing to this office.

JOTTINGS. Court in session. Tuesday—raining and cold.

Cramer voted against Mayor Kapp. B. J. Corbin was in the city Sunday.

James Henning, of Chicago, is in the city. The new engine house is well under way.

Court has adjourned until Tuesday next. Dr. Rominger's house has been re-roofed.

Capt. Allen spoke in Dexter Friday evening. The K. of M., Dexter, give a hop this evening.

Mrs. N. H. Pierce is in Terra Haute, Indiana. L. Grunner's peaches are good. We tried them.

Eight families live in the old Unitarian church. The new bank will start under favorable auspices.

The sidewalk on Miller avenue has been repaired. Prof. Kemp is the organist of the Unitarian church.

Mendallahn quintette club at University hall tonight. Januscheck played to a crowded house Wednesday evening.

Miss Annie Oakford is teaching in Janesville, Wisconsin. The Chelsea band furnished the music at the Stockbridge fair.

A. J. Buehoz is making repairs to his house on Detroit street. Mr. Pope preached his first sermon to a full house on Sunday.

Christopher Carr, aged 70 years, died Tuesday, of consumption. Miss Carrie Noyes is visiting her brother, M. J. Noyes in Chelsea.

Japanese tea party at the Presbyterian church this Friday evening. A State street man Monday night couldn't find his own house.

The Mendelssohn Quintette club at university hall this evening. Ailes & Almandinger's mill is being completed as fast as possible.

The editor of the Courier rides to his place of business on a bicycle. Mr. Levi is giving lessons in German by the conversational method.

The prohibitionists expect to hold a county convention here to-day. A new house is being built on the corner of Fifth and William streets.

After the first of next January, Martin Clark will hold no more inquiries. Rumor says a new grocery store is soon to be added to the list in our city.

Mills brothers' new milk wagon is the best vehicle of the kind in the city. The democratic nominees will be written up in THE DEMOCRAT next week.

Mrs. Oakford starts in a few days to visit her daughter in Janesville, Wis. Mr. Toms had 53 kinds of dahlias on exhibition at the ethnological meeting.

The corner stone of the Congregational church in Ypsilanti, was laid Monday. Wm. J. Tuite, son of the late Peter Tuite, has been in the city for a few days.

Foot races and horse trotting will be held on the fair grounds Saturday, Oct. 28. The student who lost the ring in Butts peach orchard found it again the other day.

The delegates at the democratic convention formed a fine looking body of men. The old hotel in the Fifth ward has been lately opened up as a boarding house.

Mr. Beattie of Beatty, Fitzsimmons & Co., of Detroit, is in the city visiting his family. Willie Wade who stole \$300, pleaded guilty to the charge in the circuit court Monday.

Ben. Brown has been appointed administrator of the estate of John N. Gott, deceased. A nolle prosequi was entered in the case against Richard Reed for resisting an officer.

A team of horses ran for a short distance on Fourth street Saturday. No-body hurt.

William Stevens has sold his house and lot on Ingalls street to Thos. Kelly for \$1,200.

The nomination of Edward King for representative in the second district is a strong one.

The Presbyterian pulpit, last Sabbath, was acceptably filled by a clergyman from Canada.

Mrs. Todd has closed her dressmaking rooms on Fourth street and is now on Miller avenue.

Quite a number of students room in lower town this year because room rent there is cheap.

The next hop to be given by Company A will be on the evening of November 6, at the Armory.

The republican nominations, it is said, were fixed up before the convention convened Tuesday.

Grossman will open up a new shoe store in November, where Lewis now is on Huron street.

Dr. Edward Van-de-Venter leaves next week for home. He expects to locate at Free Oaks, Mich.

The Mendelssohn Quintette club has performed before several of the crowned heads of Europe.

Gen. Gibson, of Ohio, addressed a small gathering of republicans in Ypsilanti last evening.

Harvey Freeman, a prominent colored gentleman of Coldwater, is visiting friends in the city.

M. H. Kenyon of Hamburg, was in the city Monday getting out a garnishee for parties in Ngrfield.

Jack Morgan died in the Wayne county house last week. His body goes to the interest of science.

Andy Curtol, the celebrated Greco-Roman wrestler, is to give an exhibition this winter in this city.

H. Wanzeek has about the finest barber shop in the city, over Geo. Clarkson's saloon on Main street.

J. G. Parshall, who has been in the employ of the Ohio Central railroad for some years, is in the city.

In a number of counties in Pennsylvania, the courts refuse to sanction the marriage insurance companies.

Byron S. Waite, formerly of this city, has been nominated for circuit court commissioner in Menominee Co.

The law classes elected Lamon of the senior class, editor of the college paper, Argonaut, after a hard fight.

Dr. W. H. Thomas will lecture in university hall Oct. 27, under the auspices of the students lecture association.

The comet is the largest that has been visible for many years. It is well worth an early riser's while to look for it.

A large covered wagon was driven through our streets Monday, labeled "grapes," by the enterprising owner.

The prohibition convention will meet Oct. 20th at the court house, no doubt to again endorse the republican nominees.

Edward King, of Ypsilanti town, was re-nominated at the democratic representative convention held in Saline Saturday.

We made a visit to the wine manufactory of Mr. Herz, of the Fifth ward, on Monday, and found several men hard at work.

Bach & Abel have received from Wurtemberg, Germany, a case of German jackets manufactured by Christoph Schiabel.

Ambrose V. Robison was nominated by the republican county convention for sheriff, by acclamation. It was a feather in his cap.

The musical event Monday, October 20 Gorman's opera company, in La-Mascotte Signor Tagliapietra, the famous baritone, as Phippo.

Next Sunday evening the Lodi reform club will be addressed by the Rev. Mr. Crozier. Meeting in the school house on the plains.

The room of Mr. Krapp, with Winans & Stafford, was entered last week and his valise containing several valuable articles, stolen.

Mrs. P. Winegar, during the reunion, of the 30th infantry here last week, presented the boys with a fine bouquet for their banquet.

The lecture association deserve credit for the excellent list of entertainments they offer us this winter. They will be well patronized.

Thos. Geer of Salem, wrote a letter which has been published in the St. Louis Republican, with respect to farming in Missouri.

The red ribbon men support Freeman, the republican nominee for prosecuting attorney, because he is in partnership with Bob Frazier.

President Angell lectures next Wednesday evening in the Congregational church, for the benefit of the ladies' library association.

Samuel Wright was arrested in Detroit on Wednesday, on the charge of horse stealing: He waived examination to the circuit court.

Last Friday evening during the concert at university hall, several houses in the city were entered and things stolen from the students' rooms.

There is a great rumour among the Knights of Honor about paying assessments so often on account of the fever district of the south.

Those who go to hear the Mendelssohn Quintette club this evening, will hear one of the finest musical treats that has ever been presented in this city.

The great spectacular play, "The Black Dwarf," will be produced at the opera house on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week. Don't fail to see it.

Mrs. D. Stocking, mother-in-law of Moses Seabolt, fell down stairs Sunday and met with a narrow escape. She was badly bruised, but no bones were broken.

It cannot be denied but that Ernest N. Gilbert has made an efficient register of deeds for the past two years, but of course W. H. Hawkins will defeat him.

John Siebert was convicted in the circuit court Monday on the charge of assault with intent to murder. The jury recommended him to the mercy of the court.

H. G. Withrow, of the literary department, who has been afflicted with the rheumatism, has gone to Mt. Clemens for treatment, and is already somewhat better.

Some miserable scoundrel has issued a dodger, pitching into C. R. Whitman. If the individual who penned the article expects to make capital, he will be much mistaken.

The new university library will soon be under roof. It will be an ornament to the campus, but it is unfortunately situated so as to be difficult to be seen from the streets.

Engene Pringle of Jackson, democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, will speak in Ypsilanti Oct. 31. Hon. Chas. S. May will address the people of this city Nov. 1.

Sophie Lyons will probably not be tried until the January term of court. In the meantime she will languish in jail unless she can give \$5,000 for her appearance for trial.

Mrs. Mary B. Marsh, daughter of the late Dr. Bliss of this city, died Oct. 15, at Clarendon Hill, Ill., of consumption, aged 50 years. The funeral Tuesday was largely attended.

The system builder is a new medicine manufactured by L. B. Kellogg, and every fifth package contains a \$2 bill. We purchased a box and was lucky enough to have a winning card.

The telephone line was completed to Pinckney last week. The first news sent over the line was that the republicans in Ohio had started full sail up "Salt river." It was news up there.

There has been a private meeting to sit down on certain candidates. Denmore Cramer, D. Cramer, would be supervisor Cramer, lawyer Cramer and the Big Injun, were present.

The causes assigned for the diminished attendance at the university are as follows: The increase of tuition, the removal, practically, of Judge Cooley from among the law lecturers, and the quarrelling kept up in the medical department.

There is much interest taken in the university in athletics this year, which is very encouraging. We are informed that the base ball nine will surpass that of last year and will have a fair chance in the coming contests with other Yankee colleges.

An accident occurred last Saturday at the M. C. R. depot by which the freight hose was considerably injured. A number of the joists and part of the roof fell upon one of the cars which had run off the track and struck the side of the building.

Sagendorph, the prohibition candidate for governor of this state, said in his speech in this city that he was ahead of Zach Chandler, for he had never voted for a democrat, but Zach had. Fanatic is the proper term to apply to such a character.

Alex. McDonald has on exhibition in Casper Rinsey's show windows his celebrated Ann Arbor grape, the largest grape in the United States. It is of his own propagation. Mr. McD. will have this season over six tons of grapes of different varieties.

The delta upson society will hold their 48th annual convention in university hall, Thursday evening, Oct. 26. An oration is to be delivered by the old war governor of Michigan, Austin Blair, and a poem by E. R. Day, class of '77. The exercises will be public.

A singular phenomenon occurred on Fourth street Saturday evening. As a son of Mr. Crosey was on the way to the store, a ball of snow fell at his feet. It was composed of dry snow. It was picked up and carried to the store where it was seen by quite a number of people.

Enterprise: S. W. Dorr and Dr. Conklin, of this village, attended the Hillsdale fair last week and exhibited 35 varieties of peaches and 16 varieties of apples, also 10 plates of seedling peaches. They took \$10 in special premiums. John English also exhibited about ten plates of very fine peaches.

The seniors have selected for president E. N. Brown; historian, J. T. Winship; treasurer, J. O. Walker; and for marshal, W. Black. The two parties in the class have effected a compromise, and things look as if class day would therefore be a success. The remaining officers have not yet been named.

Mr. J. N. Payne, attorney of Detroit, and Miss Nellie Stanley of this city, were married Thursday morning at the residence of the bride's parents, on Ann street. The ceremony was witnessed only by a few friends of the contracting parties. The happy couple were the recipients of several handsome presents. Both are graduates of the literary department of the university class of '81.

There are 40 people, no more and no less, in the magnificent company which presents the great spectacular play next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The usual prices of admission, however, will not be increased, as it is the aim of the management to give every man, woman and child in our city an opportunity to witness a play such as only those who have attended them in our large cities have ever seen.

Grand scenic effects of the New York spectacular drama, "The Black Dwarf." The bower of beauty, grotto of the naiads, a thrilling incantation scene; grand transformation, including in its changes the palace of diamonds, the birds of paradise, the grove of fairies, the home of Stalacta, forming scenes, and tableaux of dazzling and bewildering grandeur. Nothing like it ever before visited our city.

A magnificent spectacular drama such as is produced in New York, Chicago and all our large cities, has never before visited Ann Arbor. It requires two cars to transport the scenery, costumes, and other properties of this immense aggregation. The labor of arranging and setting such a play is so great that they never play "one night only." Those who go the first night, go the second, and bring their friends with them.

Among the special features of the spectacular drama, "The Black Dwarf," will be the grand Amazonian march by a cavalcade of young ladies richly costumed in armor of oriental splendor, with lance and helmet, shield, and banners, the ideal of beauty and military perfection. Everything chaste and elegant. Not a word or a look from the beginning to the end of the play at which the most refined lady could take any exception.

Sam. A brakeman by the name of Conant almost miraculously escaped losing his life at Chelsea recently. As the train (a freight) was passing through

Chelsea, Conant, who was on top, was struck by the stand-pipe of a water-tank and knocked down. Fortunately for him, however, there was a dead engine coupled to the car on which he was standing, and he fell on the pilot, where he was discovered when the train reached Francisco. He was seriously injured.

Enterprise: There seems to be considerable thieving and robbing going on in the county. We learn that the house of Porter Brewer of this township, was entered some time last week and \$140 stolen. The money was kept in a small box in his sleeping room, on the second floor, and was only missed on opening to get money to use. The box was relocked and the key thrown in another box near by. The wonder is how the thief could enter by their had sick people, and a light burning all night.

The Washtenaw republican convention met Tuesday and nominated the following officers: For state senator, Conrad Krapf of Ann Arbor; for sheriff, Ambrose V. Robison of Ann Arbor; clerk John A. Palmer of Chelsea; treasurer Frederick Hutzel of Pittsfield; registrar, Ernest N. Gilbert, Ann Arbor; prosecuting attorney, A. F. Freeman of Manchester; circuit court commissioners, L. E. Wade of Ann Arbor and John K. Fox of Ypsilanti; coroners, E. K. Owen of Ypsilanti and Dr. C. G. Darling of Ann Arbor; surveyor John K. Youm of Lyndon. The first district convention re-nominated the Hon. Edward D. Kinne for representative.

According to the report of the superintendents of the poor, the total amount received from all sources for the year ending September 30, 1882, was \$10,769.92; total amount expended at the court house, \$8,395.27; expended outside of the court house, \$180.02; old orders 1881 paid, \$40.43; balance in treasury Sept. 30, 1882, \$2,313.30; the value of the buildings and grounds, \$25,000; the products of the farm the past year, \$2,684.80; the whole number of male paupers maintained, 139; females, 96; total, 175; average number maintained, 64.3; under 16, 11; idiots, 5; blind, 4; mutes, 1; American, 78; English, 11; Irish, 42; Scotch, 4; Germans, 28; Swedes, 1; Italians, 1; Canadians, 5; negroes, 4; Danes, 1. Average number of persons supported at the county house for the year, 75, at an average cost per week of \$1.25. The estimated expense for the coming year, \$8,200. The superintendents ask for an appropriation of \$5,000, or \$2,000 less than last year. With this sum and the other resources, it is expected the amount will be sufficient to meet the expenses of the fiscal year.

The second number of the high school Index, published by members of the high school is before us. It contains several spicy editorials, and the locals abound in wit. It is a bright pamphlet to emanate from the high school, and should be liberally supported. Of the 18 pages eight pages are devoted to advertising. A certain city paper attempts to throw cold water on the enterprise, but some one in the Index gives the editor fits and says: "This remarkable editor, who seems to have quite a turn for novelty especially in the use of prepositions, articles and quotation marks, now proposes that each ward school have an organ. Although we should like to see our interested friend accommodated, we fear that the pupils of the ward schools are too much occupied in learning the elementary rules of grammar, such as the use of the preposition to assume the responsibility of publishing a paper. Moreover, we fear that even if the ward schools did establish an organ apiece, they would fail to suit the Argus, as there are hardly enough cranks to turn so many. However, we do think that it is a pity that the ward school from which the editor of the Argus graduated, did not publish a paper. If it had, he might now be able to write correct English. We presume the word crank would apply to the Argus man."

Little Mattie Mosher, daughter of Mr. Fred Valentine of Manchester township, died at 1 o'clock Sunday morning from the effects of a dose of poison, taken it is supposed by her own hand, on Friday night. At the age of two years she was stung by bees, and her growth was stunted; and although she had reached the age of 27 years, she was no taller than a girl of 12. Her health has always been poor and her mind rather weak, and of late she has seemed despondent, he acted strangely. Saturday, her mother got medicine for her and at night accompanied her to her sleeping apartment, gave her medicine and assisted her to retire. At about 3 o'clock Saturday morning Mr. and Mrs. Valentine awoke, and Mrs. Valentine went up stairs to see how her daughter was, and on attempting to open the door, found it locked. They took the lock off with an ax, and entering the room, found Mattie apparently dead, but on close inspection found signs of life remained. A physician was sent for, and after searching the house they found that a bottle of oil of vitriol kept on the top shelf of the cupboard had been disturbed, and from burned spots in the clothing and the bed, it is believed that she took a dose of the acid. Her condition was beyond medical assistance; she was conscious to the last. She must have been deranged, for her friends can think of no other cause for the rash act, only that she seemed despondent on account of her "littleness." The funeral was held on Tuesday morning. The mother has the sympathy of the entire community.

A VEXED CROOKYMAN.—Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's new discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds. Trial bottles given away at Brown & Co's drug store.

Mattiasse plaster and silk mattiasse will be used this winter for clonkings. The best rosewood comes from Rio Janeiro.

I SHIP SPEARS OF HIS WIFE.—Indiana, Ind. Mr. A. Kiefer—Sir: My wife has for several years been a great sufferer from periodical attacks of Neuralgia in the head. Several of the most eminent physicians has been called upon to treat her, but they could only give temporary relief.

About two years ago she commenced using the Paraxine and I am gratified to say, since then she has had no recurrence of those terrible pains. I attribute her restoration to health entirely to the use of Paraxine in connection with the aid of all who suffer that excruciating of all pains, to give Paraxine a trial. Truly, etc. I Shipp. For sale by Ebertsch & Son.

FREE! FREE! FREE!!!—New discovery for piles. A new remedy for this dreaded disease has been discovered by Dr. Deming. A single application will convince the most skeptical of its most wonderful healing powers. By calling on Ebertsch & Son druggists, you can obtain a sample box free of charge, which will satisfy you of its curative qualities.

All soft, dull colors, will remain in fashion during the winter. Ottoman silk with figures in satin are shown with new goods.

SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT.—Scientific advancement, it has been remarked, has been slower and less noticeable in the cure of the sick and the treatment of disease than in any other department of human knowledge. The life or death of a patient is too frequently a mere matter of accident or chance. Some great discoveries, however, have been made and certain remedies are known and used with almost infallible curative results.

Such a remedy is Paraxine, where a deranged liver is involved, or where distention of the bowels, kidneys or spleen prevail. For sale by Ebertsch & Son. Testimonial memorandum books free.

Reppis plumb, resembling corduroy, is used for skirts of checked wool dresses imported from London. Dark red suits of plush and cloth are very fashionable.

"It is a great art to do the right thing at the right time." The person subject to derangement of the kidneys or liver has a protective duty to perform in purchasing a package of Kidney-Wort. It invigorates these organs and by its cathartic and diuretic effect, cleanses the whole system of all bad humors.

The newest ribbons for trimmings are velvet on one side and corded like siccione on the other.

Feathers, ribbons and velvet can all be colored to match that new hat by using the Diamond Dyes. 10 cents for any color.

Demi-season bonnets and round hats are made with the brim of dark straw and the crown entirely of velvet of the same shade as the straw, and put on almost as smoothly as if it were molded there.

Overworked men and women, persons of sedentary habits, and others whose system needs recuperation, nerves toned, and muscles strengthened, should use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Turbans are worn this autumn. Black and cardinal stripes will be substituted this winter for black and white stripes.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Jan. 31, 1879. GENTLEMEN.—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, I was advised by my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf.

THOS. G. KNOX.

KIDNEY WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER.

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off toxicities and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, preventing its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from this disease, the only safe and reliable remedy is Kidney Wort. It will surely relieve the system, every one should take a thorough course of it.

Prepared by DR. J. C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 and 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

PLAIN TRUTHS. The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible.

If disease has entered the system the only safe and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

Brown's Iron Bitters will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious.

Saved his Child. 27 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents.—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loath to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and I fear the physician was consulted. He quickly said, "Tonics were required," and when informed that the elder sister was taking Brown's Iron Bitters, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHILIPS.

Brown's Iron Bitters effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

Lone Star Bakery And GROCERY!

WARM MEALS AND LUNCHES. AT ALL HOURS.

Also constantly on hand a choice stock of Fancy Crackers, Cakes, for Parties and Weddings furnished on short notice. Confectioneries and all kinds of Fruit in their season. Bread, Cakes, and Pies constantly on hand. Choice Tobacco and Cigars, Canned Fruit and Light Groceries. Highest Cash Price Paid for

FARMER'S PRODUCE. Call and see me. No. 12 Opera House Block.

Proprietor, GEO. E. LAMOTTE.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world, and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No ailment, or ill health, can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an aperient, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable. They are highly curative, tonic and stimulating without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. \$3.00 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.

\$500 REWARD. We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Catarrhs we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Bitters, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes containing 50 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Be ware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John C. West & Co., "The Pill Makers," 181 and 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail pre-paid on receipt of a 5 cent stamp.

HEALTH IS WEALTH! Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by Brown & Co., sole authorized Agents for Ann Arbor, Michigan, John C. West & Co., sole proprietors, 181 and 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Loose's Extract Red Clover Blossom THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Cures Scrofula in all its forms, Cancer, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, all Blood and Skin diseases, and regulates the Bowels. \$1 per pint bottle.

Loose's Red Clover Pills cure Dyspepsia, Ind

A KING IN DISGUISE
My brain is dull, my hands are tired,
I have no heart for work or play;
Just let the hours go as they will,
I can do nothing at all to-day.

Life's battle does not need my aid;
To-morrow, perhaps, with better heart
I may be glad to take the field.

What is to-day? A few short hours
In which men and things are all so new,
And in which each one has his own
To do and dream, and dream and sleep.

"What folly!" cried my better self,
"Lift up thy drowsy head and eyes,
What is to-day? He is a king
In this world of trifles and disguise."

His hands were full of splendid trifles—
Flour and wisdom, wealth and fame,
Haste this! Perchance this very hour—
This only hour—he calls thy name.

Then anxiously, with eager haste,
And half I feared that would decay,
Now what the past has left behind,
I will bring to-day.

What is an hour? Of trifles, fame,
Of honor and wealth, and of a prize;
What is to-day? Go, seek it well,
Perchance a monarch in disguise's Weekly.

A MONEY LENDER'S SPEC.

Mr. Ruben Layare did not absolutely refuse to entertain young Selwyn's application for a loan, though he knew he had neither means nor expectations. He pointed out, however, in a money-lender's not uncharacteristic philanthropic way, that merely for the benevolent purpose of relieving the impetuous, and delicately explained that he never made an advance unless he saw some prospect of being repaid.

"I'm ready to sign anything you like," said Selwyn.

"No doubt. If my business were collecting autographs, I could obtain a large number at a trifling outlay," replied Mr. Layare with fine irony.

"Have you anything to suggest, Mr. Layare?" said the young man, eagerly.

"I will make every effort to satisfy you. The fact is, I'm awfully in want of money."

"Like everyone else," remarked the money lender, as he fingered his diamond rings, "Unfortunately, the supply is not equal to the demand. You ask me if I can suggest anything? Well, of course I shall not object to take your bill at three months, if you can get some responsible person to back it."

"Will Lord X—do?" asked the lad, mentioning the young nobleman who had introduced him.

"I have the greatest respect for his lordship," said Mr. Layare, sententiously, "but from my knowledge of his affairs I could not conscientiously be a party to his making himself liable for another person's debts. Could you not get one of your relatives to accommodate you?"

"I will try," said Selwyn, after a moment's consideration. "If you will write out the document you want signed, I will see what I can do."

The lad's tone and manner were so hopeful that Mr. Layare at once assumed a more business like air. He quite realized that young Selwyn himself was not likely to be a profitable client, but he belonged to a good family, and the money-lender was always keen about extending his connection. If the lad could get a relative to back his bill, the introduction might prove useful. On the other hand, if he failed there would be no harm done, and Mr. Layare was anxious to make at least a show of attempting to accommodate a friend of young Lord X—.

He therefore prepared a bill, which required amount explaining in a paternal way as he proceeded what was the purpose of it, and where the parties should sign their names, and Selwyn presently took his departure with the document in his pocket.

A few days afterward the youngster brought back the bill endorsed with the name of Goddard Burrell. Mr. Layare, who meanwhile had made careful inquiries about young Selwyn, knew that Sir Goddard Burrell was his uncle and guardian, a very solid and respectable country gentleman, and the last person in the world who would be likely to back a bill for a lad of two-and-twenty. In justice to the money lender's natural sagacity, it should be stated that it never occurred to him to believe for an instant that the signature was that of the baronet. He saw at a glance that it was clumsy forgery, the unformed boyish characters of the handwriting being quite sufficient to arouse suspicion, apart from other circumstances. Young Selwyn reddened up to the eyes when Mr. Layare looked him in the face, and was evidently apprehensive of the speaker's dispassionate questions. The money lender, therefore, felt convinced without a shadow of doubt that the young fellow had in desperation forged his uncle's signature.

Mr. Layare was vastly amused at this naive attempt on the part of an unscrupulous youth to defraud an old shrew like himself. He bore the lad no malice, but, on the contrary, rather admired his enterprising spirit. Having no scruples himself, about sailing near the wind when occasion required, he did not view young Selwyn's delinquency with the eye of a stern moralist, and, indeed, considered his conduct quite natural in the circumstances. But the secret of his good humor probably lay in the fact that he thought he saw his way to turn the lad's misdemeanor to profitable account.

In the matter of money-making he was accustomed to act upon the maxim that the end justifies the means, and a scheme for extorting blackmail from the young man's family at once occurred to his ready imagination.

It was true that since the death of his parents young Selwyn had been entirely dependent upon his relatives, who none of them seem disposed to do much for him. But Mr. Layare argued that for the honor of the family and for the sake of the name he bore, the lad's family would surely come forward to avert a criminal prosecution. But for handsome price to get the incriminating document delivered up to them.

Mr. Layare naturally said nothing of what was passing in his mind, nor did he betray by a word or gesture the least suspicion of the fraud. He even carefully abstained from questions, but turned to the young with a smile and said:

"I see you mean business, Mr. Selwyn. I think I can manage this little matter for you. I'll take a glass of sherry. If you like it, I am sure you will—I can let you have a dozen or two."

liberations proved decidedly disappointing to the poor young man. In his innocence of heart he expected to receive the full amount of the loan in cash, but the check which Mr. Layare handed him at the close of the interview was for a comparatively trifling sum. In lieu of the balance he received a money order for twelve dozen of sherry of an almost fabulous value, and a work of art which the money lender asseverated was worth a small fortune. The truth of the matter was that Mr. Layare desired to limit his risk as much as possible, and felt justified, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, in having his own way. He was so firm that young Selwyn only ventured to raise faint objections to the proposed arrangement, being apparently somewhat ill at ease and anxious to escape from the money lender's presence.

Mr. Layare was, upon the whole, well satisfied with the transaction, and looked forward confidently to a successful issue of his speculation. His chief anxiety was lest young Selwyn should make use of the money to flee the country, and he therefore took care to keep himself well-informed of the lad's movements, a precaution which turned out to be a wise one, due to the fact that his client had sailed the night before for the cape. This startling news decided him to bring matters to a crisis. Thanks to the submarine cable, young Selwyn was not beyond his reach in case of an emergency; but further delay might prove fatal, and he therefore wrote the following letter to Sir Goddard Burrell.

"I think it right to inform you that your nephew, Mr. Selwyn, has left England for the cape. As you were so good as to become security for him, I am sure you will be glad to know that he has not been able to convey to you this information, which I have obtained from a private and trustworthy source. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, R. Layare."

As Mr. Layare expected, the communication had the result of bringing the baronet up to town immediately. He called the next afternoon, with the letter in his hand.

"I don't understand this," he said, throwing it on the table.

"You were not aware, I suppose, of your nephew's departure," said Mr. Layare, sympathetically.

"Yes, I was. I packed him off, because I found he had dealings with gentlemen of your calling," said Sir Goddard. "But I don't understand what you mean by saying that I became security for the money he borrowed."

Mr. Layare stared at the baronet, with an excellent appearance of dismay and consternation. Then he rose abruptly to his feet and fetched the fatal bill from a safe in the corner.

"You surely have not forgotten that, Sir Goddard?" he said, handing it to him.

"I never saw it before in my life," replied the other scanning the document through his glasses with grave deliberation.

"God!" exclaimed Mr. Layare, "oblige me by looking at the back. Is not that your signature?"

"Certainly not," answered Sir Goddard, promptly.

"A howl!" said Mr. Layare, snatching the bill away hastily. "This is a very painful matter," he added with portentous solemnity.

"Yes, Sir Goddard, dryly; "for you, no doubt?"

"Sir Goddard was a little prime old gentleman, with a bald head and a rosy complexion. His quiet manner and imperturbable demeanor rather puzzled Mr. Layare, who did not quite know what to make of him. He looked at the permission of amiable middle-aged man with a simple but remarkable composure, and especially the tone in which he uttered the last words, made the money lender vaguely uneasy.

"There is no question of forgery," interrupted Sir Goddard, sharply. "You are evidently laboring under a misapprehension about that signature. It is not mine, but my nephew never said it was, and you foolishly did not ask him. It is my grandson's."

"Your grandson's?" repeated Mr. Layare, in blank surprise.

"Yes, you were probably misled by his name being the same as mine," explained Sir Goddard, with a twinkle in his eye. "When I went to the bank to get my left sock, and is a minor, you will appreciate the value of your security."

"I don't think you quite realize the position, Sir Goddard," he said impressively. "The long and short of the matter is that your nephew has swindled me."

"That is so, it will be your painful duty to put the matter in the hands of the police, I suppose," returned the old gentleman, quietly.

"I am afraid so," said Mr. Layare, completely taken back by the other's matter-of-fact tone, "unless—"

"Unless you can come to terms with his relatives," interrupted Sir Goddard. "I see you are a man of the world, Sir Goddard," said Mr. Layare, endeavoring to hide his confusion under an affection of frankness. "Of course, I want to get my money back."

"You shall have your money back," said Sir Goddard contemptuously. "My nephew told me everything that passed between you, and I promised him I would see to the matter. You shall not lose a penny of it."

Mr. Layare would write you a check for the small sum of cash you loaned him. The infamous dab which you called a picture shall be returned to you, together with the wine, less two bottles, for which I am prepared to pay you handsomely on the spot.

The old gentleman actually hung a couple of half crowns on the table as he spoke, and coolly commenced to write a check.

"Really, Sir Goddard, your proposal is positively insulting," cried Layare, crimson with mingled rage and disappointment. "I shall insist upon my rights. I should be sorry to prosecute your nephew for forgery."

"That is your business," said Mr. Layare, with this time unmistakably genuine. He saw at once that he had overreached himself, and became unpleasantly conscious of the failure of the scheme. His first impulse was to assume a blustering tone, and to threaten to prosecute young Selwyn for obtaining money under a false check. But for a few minutes he was in a very bad humor within the past year. Some of the European cremation societies are quite respectable numerically. The largest one is in Copenhagen, and has a thousand members.—New York Letter.

Virtue dwells at the head of a river, to which we cannot get by rowing against the stream.

King Kalakaua is to be crowned February 10.

I were young and active enough to treat you as you deserve."

The old man grasped his stout walking-stick in a very significant manner as he spoke, and Mr. Layare was not sorry when the door closed behind him.

Literary Answers.

Literary answers are sometimes quite witty.

"Will you kindly put my fork into a potato?" asked a young lady of her table neighbor.

"With pleasure," he responded; and piercing the potato, coolly left the fork extended from it.

Agam, we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a youth in the street:

"Boy, I inquire where Robinson's big store is."

"Certainly sir," replied the boy very respectfully.

"Well, sir," said the gentleman after waiting awhile, "where is it?"

"I have not the least idea," said the youth.

There was another boy who was stopped by a middle-aged lady with:

"Boy, I want to go to D—street."

"Well, madame," said the boy, "why don't you go, then?"

Sometimes this wit degenerates into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going."

"I think they're going to thunder," her brother replied.

Also the following dialogue:

"Halloo, there! how do you sell your wood?"

"By the cord."

"How long has it been cut?"

"Four feet."

"How long has it been since you cut it?"

"No longer than it is now."

"Wire the Gentleman."

The new verbs which the rush of progress brings into use are often stumbling-blocks to the simple. The fun comes in when ignorant persons get frightened at them and go off without asking what they mean. The Louisville Commercial says:

"Two young women entered an intelligence office, and one of them asked if there was any situation open.

The agent said he had just received a letter from a gentleman in Fought-keeper asking if they could send up a servant girl. The agent explained what work she would be required to perform and the wages she would get.

The girl consulted for a few moments with her companion and then said she would go.

The agent gave her the necessary directions and told her at what time she would have to be at the station, with the assurance that she would go through all right. The girl listened attentively.

"Now you must be sure and go through all the way," said the agent, "and not get off."

"Yes," said the girl.

"And don't let anybody talk to you and ask you to go with them," said the agent.

"Yes," said the girl.

"I will write at once what time you will get there, and they will expect you," said the agent. "You will get there to-morrow."

"Yes," said the girl.

"If you have any difficulty when you reach the railroad station, wire the gentleman," handing her his card, "and he will meet you at the station."

"I'll not stir a peg, so I won't. I'll engage to wash, iron and plain cook for you, but I'll not do all this and get gentlemen for fourteen dollars a month, so I won't," and she went out of the office.

Texas Cattle Fever.

The appearance of this fatal disease in different localities in the northern states, particularly in Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Ohio, and lately in Illinois, has led Dr. Stuart to give, in the Ohio State Journal, an account of the symptoms and development of the epidemic, from which we condense the following:

This dangerous malady has some peculiarities that all should understand in order to prevent its introduction. It does not apparently affect Texas, Cherokee, or Indian Territory cattle that are brought to the States, and for such animals they are perfectly healthy, but if they come in contact with our native cattle, or the latter should pass the same road, graze on the same field, or be shipped in the same car, shortly after the disease is communicated, and is alarmingly fatal. If these southern cattle pass one winter in the north, there is danger of infection from them, freezing weather soon stamps out the disease, as it does yellow fever. The cattle of all the Gulf States are subject to this disease, and it is thought that the present outbreak in Virginia was caused by cattle brought from South Carolina. In the Western States the nature of the malady is well understood, and these southern cattle are kept from coming in contact, in any way, with northern cattle, and thus its fatal effects are prevented.

The first sign of anything wrong in a cow is the falling in milk, a refusal to feed, standing apart from other cattle in the field; the faces become hard and dry, emaciation follows, the animal becomes restless, and in a few days, days death ensues. By post-mortem dissection the spleen and liver, with cysts and abscesses, frequently, and the liver having a peculiar yellow or brownish appearance. In a number of cattle that we examined we found the same appearance generally. The flesh takes on a black, yellowish appearance, caused by the excess of coloring matter in the gall, and in every case becoming putrid in a short time as the result of congestion.

By the inexperienced, Texas fever is pronounced to be typhoid, from the black, turbid state of the blood. The ticks that are gorged with the poisoned blood of the southern cattle, getting upon our horses and inserting their heads, are the carriers of the disease. Our own cattle were several times exposed to the influence of Texas cattle, with only one rail fence between the cattle on either side smelling each other and touching noses, but no ill effect followed till they became infested with the ticks; the splenic fever was the result.

It would not be our choice, had we power to stop the traffic in southern cattle, but as a protection to our farmers and stock owners, we would repress traffic at a place of debarkation, and slaughter every animal where it lands from the cars. In no case should they be permitted to travel over our roads or feed upon our lands.

A Farmer's Scrap Book.

Should be kept on every well regulated farm. There are thousands of receipts for the curing of sick animals which may be got at a glance in a very few lines at the proper time. Useful hints, regarding special crops, may be forgotten, unless preserved in this manner, convenient for reference.

Plans for farm buildings or their interior arrangement may be preserved until wanted. Gates, fences, ditches and the thousand other things which make the lot a member of the farm, require frequent repairs or entire reconstruction, and the hints and helps which may be afforded, if the scrap book has been well kept, are of immense value.

We base our assertions on the supposition that the farmer reads, if he does not, who our remarks do not apply to him or to those of his class, who do not believe they can be taught anything. Fortunately for the world, this class is not numerous and decreases every day.

It is fair to assert that there is not a newspaper published in the whole world which does not return to its patron invaluable information many times its annual cost. Progressive farmers read more than one paper; sometimes ten or more and consider the investment a paying one. The compilation of the valuable items we have referred to, during a series of years, would make a volume of great value, not to compare alone, but to his children and his children's children.—E.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Canning Sweet Corn.

The ears are first put into boiling water and boiled for at least five minutes. This thoroughly sets and solidifies the "milk" of the corn. The corn is then shaved from the cob, and the milk scraped to catch the germs of the grain, in which much of the sweetness exists. The corn is then put into the cans and the covers are soldered down; a small pin hole is made in the cover for the temporary purpose of the cook. The cans are then boiled for four or five hours until the requisite purposes of the long boiling are effected. In the canning house plants are kept in the position of chloride of lime, which boils at a much higher temperature than water, and the cooking and expulsion of air are completely effected at the higher degree of heat in 30 minutes. The cans are taken from the boiler and wiped dry, and a drop of solder is quickly fixed upon the pin-hole and closed. If all done well, the corn will keep good for years.

Preparing Plants for Winter.

It is a great mistake to delay the work of preparation for winter until it is suggested by cool nights or a warning frost. The farmer, some observations on a plant has been taken from a pot and planted in open ground it usually outgrows its former place and is too large for any vessel of convenient size. The root should be cut away to a considerable extent and likewise the top or foliage must be correspondingly reduced. Novices often fail at this point, for they desire to part with any of the new growth, but the plants in the pot, unpruned and expect, what is not possible, that it will flourish. Cut back root system and branch system equally is the rule. Plants when thus transplanted need to be favored by being kept in the shade and sheltered from the drying winds until they have made a good start in the pots. Many of the new plants are kept in the pot during the summer and they will need re-potting, or the pot washed and the surface soil replaced by fresh, rich earth. A larger pot is needed by those plants whose roots have formed a mat along the inner surface. The ball of earth can be examined quickly by spreading the left hand on the vessel—the stem pressing between the fingers, and when the other hand on the bottom inverted the pot and give the edge a downward tap against some object. If this does not succeed, pour some water around the edge, and after a short time repeat the operation. All old pots should be clean, and if new ones are used soak them in water until the pores are filled. A piece of broken vessel is placed over the bottom before filling in the potting earth. All the necessary pots, soil, etc., should be obtained now, that they may be at hand when needed at any time during the winter.

Sweet Bread.

Having said something about sour bread, perhaps I should write about sweet bread, and how to make it. There is more than one way, but among these ways we ought not to include any that use soda or saleratus as a necessary ingredient. Neither should one depend habitually upon artificial sweetening, as sugar or molasses. These are only substitutes for the real thing, and sweet yeast is probably the very best. The labor of making this is small, compared with the bother of watching it, and renewing it in time. Yeast-cakes from the factories seem to be less reliable than formerly, as I have found them unnecessarily bitter sometimes, seriously impairing the flavor of the bread. If good, they are very convenient. In setting the sponge over night, there is less danger of souring in hot weather, if the flour is scalded with boiling water for the sponge. This may be less in quantity than is needed for the bread, and in the morning more warm water will be required, and the whole stirred thickly and very thoroughly with flour (warmed in winter, if you would avoid delay), or, in making white bread, kneaded well, and left to rise in a mass. A very sweet, moist bread is made by scalding all of the flour used for the sponge, and kneading this when light and airy with more flour than the gall, and in every case becoming putrid in a short time as the result of congestion.

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the fire in one gallon of cold water without salt, cover tightly and simmer slowly till the meat slips from the bone, not allowing it to boil to rags. As the meat will make a nice dish for breakfast or luncheon. Set aside with the meat a cup of the liquor. Strain the soup, grate one dozen ears of sweet green corn, scraping coats to remove the heart of the kernel; add corn to soup, with salt, pepper and a little parsley, and simmer slowly half an hour. Just before serving add a tablespoonful of oil beaten very thoroughly with the same of butter. Serve hot.

LOBSTER CUTLETS.—Half a pound of lobster meat cut into dice, a piece of butter the size of an egg, a tablespoonful of flour, two beaten eggs, half a pint of boiling cream, cayenne pepper, salt, a little grated nutmeg, lemon peel and a few drops of lemon juice. Put in a saucepan and when hot stir in the flour, and let it cook a little. Add the cream and pepper, salt and nutmeg to taste. When the sauce is smooth add the lobster dice, and when it is scalding hot remove, and stir in the beaten eggs. Put the mixture into a shallow dish and spread it out half an inch thick. Set it on ice water, which very cold form into the shape of lamb chops or cutlets. Press pieces of the claws into each cutlet to resemble the bone of cutlets. Roll them in bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, again in bread crumbs, and fry in boiling lard until delicately browned.

CAULIFLOWER.—Choose close and white cauliflower, trim off decayed outside leaves, and cut the stock off flat at the bottom, open down the middle in places to remove insects which generally are found about the stalk, and let cauliflowers lie with heads downward in salt and water for two hours previous to dressing them, which will effectually draw out all vermin with which cauliflower is apt to be infested. Then put the cauliflower, adding salt to the proportion of one tablespoonful spoonful to a half gallon of water, and boil briskly for twenty minutes over a good fire, keeping the saucepan uncovered. The water should be well skimmed. When cauliflowers are tender, take up, drain, and if large enough, place upright in a dish; serve with plain melted butter, a little of which may be poured over the flowers, or a white sauce may be used.

MACARONI WITH TOMATOES.—Take three pints of beef soup, clear, and put one pound of macaroni in it, boil fifteen minutes with a little salt, then take up the macaroni—which should have absorbed nearly all the liquid—and put it on a flat plate, and sprinkle grated cheese over it thickly; pour over all plentifully a sauce made of tomatoes well cooked, strained and seasoned with salt and pepper.

SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTER.—Wash thoroughly, scrape off skin with a knife, cut across in rather thin slices, stew until tender in water enough to cover them, with a piece of salt codfish for seasoning. Before sending to table remove codfish, thicken with flour and butter rubbed together, toast slices of bread, put in dish and then add the vegetable oyster. This method gives the flavor of oysters to the vegetable and adds much to its delicacy.

TAPIoca CREAM WITH PEACHES.—Soak six tablespoonfuls of tapioca over night in cold water. The next morning pour over it a quart of boiling water, and when cool add the well-beaten yolks of five eggs, sugar to taste, and a little vanilla; beat well. Pare and slice fresh, ripe peaches, and cut them in small pieces, and mix with a portion of a pudding dish with peaches pour in the custard, and bake in a quick oven. When done, spread over the top the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, with a little sugar. Return it to the oven to color, and serve cold, with rich cream.

GERMAN PUFFS.—Half pint milk, five eggs, two large spoons flour, two ounces butter; bake in small tins or cups; dip them half full; they require a quick oven; a few minutes will bake them; to be eaten as soon as they are out of the cups, as they will fall if allowed to cool.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS.—Take medium oysters; wash and strain in a colander; butter a dish, put in a layer of oysters, sprinkle over some bread crumbs, a very little salt, a little pepper, a little mace or nutmeg, a few small pieces of butter. Then add another layer of oysters, bread crumbs, salt, pepper, mace, and small pieces of butter; stir well together with two spoons so as to have the seasoning well mixed, then smooth down and add two or three tablespoonfuls sherry wine; set on a piece of tin in an oven, bake half an hour, then cover over with a tin and bake fifteen minutes.

The Coming Post.

Mr. Swinburne contemplates a tour in the United States. Mr. Swinburne is a poet of the fleshiest of the fishy schools. His poetry breathes of passion and his breath reeks of gin. As he is drunk with becoming regularity, he is rather more interesting than more amusing figure than the lackadaisical Wilde. American whisky drunk on its native health will doubtless inspire his muse to new flights of sensuous verse. He will, of course, be received in his country, where his poetry has many admirers, and, where controversy is not altogether unknown.—Chicago Times.

A SURPRISING PAIR AT SARATOGA.—One of the marvels of Saratoga is a couple from the south, who have been regular visitors for fourteen seasons. These two have been married for twenty-four years, but they are still addressed the husband as "dear" and she still calls her "darling," and is quite as attentive and deferential to her as to the wives of other men. They are both affable and sociable, fond of company, but they always get together and always enjoy everything in common. The weary husbands who are always inventing some excuse to avoid attendance on their families look at him with unbounded curiosity and surprise, and wonder how it is that with so much envy by less fortunate sisters.

The first shipment of Russian petroleum from the oil wells in the province of Baku, has been sent by steamer to a European market. The American company which operates these wells will hereafter endeavor to compete with the American petroleum, which has hitherto controlled the foreign trade.

An ingenious patentee proposes to supply towns with the electric light free of cost. His "idea" is to attach the lamps to advertising columns, and the lamps are paid for by the notices is supposed to cover the cost and leave a surplus sufficient to pay a good interest on the outlay.

The following test is given by the French Academy for distinguished false gems from diamonds. If the point of a needle or a steel pin in a diamond, "All colorless gems with the exception of the diamond cause double refraction.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Jiro and the Snake.

I once knew a little boy who was not at all like the little boys whom you are accustomed to see every day. He did not have blue eyes and curly brown hair, nor did he wear gray trousers and short jackets.

No; his eyes and hair were jet black, and he was troubled with no other clothing than a loose, wrapper-like garment, which he bound about his waist with a long sash, using its wide sleeves for pockets. Perhaps, from the description of his dress, you will think that he looked like a girl, but he was a real boy, and would have felt indignant if you had taken him for anything else.

In fact, Jiro—for that was the young gentleman's name—was an inhabitant of that country somewhere down under our feet known as Japan, and sometimes called the "Children's Paradise."

One day, Jiro, who was a boy of a Now, Jiro was, as did all his countrymen, that the inhabitants had descended from the gods. Although he was only eight years old, because his father was one of those terrible fellows called samurai, or retainers (who would lop your head off in a minute and think nothing of it), little Jiro was allowed to carry in his belt a real sword. He was not ignorant of its use, either, as he took lessons in fencing twice a week.

Jiro's elder sister, Miss Koto, was learning to handle the lance and spear—an accomplishment of Japanese ladies of position, which is considered as necessary as learning to sew, or read, or paint; and Jiro longed for the time to come when his own hands would be strong enough to lift these heavier weapons. One day, as our little friend was returning from fencing-school, he thought that, instead of making his way homeward through the crowded streets, he would take a shorter cut he knew of, across the fields, but he was not able to find some small bushes, flowers for his sister's deft fingers to arrange in the parlor vases.

On reaching the pond where the lotus grew, he found that several children were already there, some busily engaged in collecting the sweet lotus roots for eating, and others, who were fond of play than of work, strolling about, holding up the great lotus leaves for parasols, or wearing them as jaunty sun-hats. Jiro did not care for the roots (as his mother frequently bought them of the vegetable man, and as he felt too busy to play, he set manfully to work and cut down some of the most beautiful buds growing high above his head, but he could always get enough he started for home, sturdily trudging along with his arms full of the rosy flowers and their great, wide leaves.

He had not gone very far, however, before one of those long snakes which, in Japan, inhabit trees or low shrubs, lifted up its ugly head right in Jiro's path, and making a rattling noise, it snatched up the lotus buds and spat the rest of the serpent looked very ugly, seeming to say: "No! no! Master Jiro, you can't pass here! I have a bite of you!" and I rather suspect that Jiro's first impulse was to run away. But remembering that his father was the retainer of a great prince, and that some day he would be a ruler too, Jiro felt that he would not be so easily scared, and he turned round and looked at it with his sharp little sword and lopped its head off; giving it another cut to make quite sure it was dead, the lad picked up his flowers and went on, feeling very proud of his triumph.—St. Nicholas.

Swallows and a Clock.

There is a story in Harper's Young People about two swallows that perched one morning on the hands of a great church clock, and seeing a hole in its face just large enough to enter, thought it would be a fine place for a nest.

The swallows thought it would be delicious to live in the clock. No boys could disturb them, and unless some one should invent a new kind of flying cat they would never have any unwelcome and dangerous visitors. So they began to build. They carried hay and grass and cotton into the clock, and by night their nest was half finished. They slept in a neighboring tree, and in the morning flew back with fresh building material. Something very strange happened. The nest that they had partly built had nearly disappeared. They had to begin again. All that day they worked hard. The next morning they found that the same cruel trick had been played on them.

They now became very indignant, and that night they perched on the hands of the clock, so as to be near in case any one should try to destroy their nest.

In the course of the night the hands of the clock turned around and tumbled them off, but in the morning they saw their nest had only been slightly disturbed. They repaired the damage, finished their work, and moved in that night. For two days they were very happy, but on the third day the hands of the clock turned round, and they were very angry. They found nearly a peck of straw and grass and cotton, that had been drawn by the wheels into the inmost recesses of the clock, and had finally so clogged the wheels that they could move no more. Then he found the nest that the swallows had made, and they threw away the nest, and stopped up the hole in the clock face. And so it happened that the swallows had to go and build a nest under the eaves, after all.

A Nautical Paron.

Somebody's child being snubbed for asking questions, answered back in unconscious rebuke, "If I didn't ask questions, I'd never know much." The boy mentioned below asked his questions and still did not know much that all sailor-boys know. "Mr. Brown" might have saved himself by snubbing "Johnny" instead of asking questions. There were things in which he needed to be enlightened himself.

"Father," asked Johnny, "what is a log?"

"A log, my son," replied Brown, stealing a hasty glance at Mrs. B. to see if she was listening for the answer, "a log, my son, is a piece of wood or timber. Why do you ask, Johnny?"

"It tells in this story about heaving the log, and it says the ship went fourteen knots an hour. What does it mean by knots, father?"

"Knots, Johnny, knots? Why, you have seen a log—almost always you've seen a log—haven't you? Well, that's what it means—fourteen of them—the ship got by fourteen of them in an hour. That's all, Johnny," said Brown, with a sigh of relief that he had got out of it so easily.

The Jumbos.

If children cannot see the elephant, the next best thing is to read about him. In fact, talks about the beast are always in order; the following is clipped from an article in the London Field:

"Thick as is an elephant's skin, no living creature suffers more from flies, mosquitoes, leeches, and other vermin than he. The pores are very large, and gadflies, mosquitoes, etc., worm themselves into the hollow, and suck to repletion. Thus the whole day long they are constantly throwing up a quantity of saliva or water, to get rid of these pests, to the great annoyance of their riders. They snore a good deal when asleep, and I have often seen them resting their heads on an outstretched foot when lying down. They are very human-like in many of their ways. They get a piece of wood and use it as a tooth-pick. They scratch themselves with the tip of their proboscis, and if they cannot reach the place with that they take up a branch and use that.

A Good Investment.

Several winters ago a woman was coming out from some public building where the heavy doors swung back and made a rattling noise, a streeturchin sprang to the rescue, and, as he held the door, she said, "Thank you," and passed on.

"Cracky! d'ye hear that?" said the boy to a companion standing near.

"No; what?"

"Why, that lady in seal-shin said 'thank ye' to the likes of me!"

Amused at the conversation which she could not help overhearing, the lady turned round and said to him, "It always pays to be polite, my boy, remember that."

Years passed away, and last December, when doing her Christmas shopping, this same woman received an unexpected invitation to a clerk in Boston, which caused her to remark in a low tone to a friend who was with her: "What a comfort to be civilly treated once in a while—though I don't know as I blame the clerks for being rude during the holiday trade."

The young man's quick ears caught the remark, and he said: "Pardon me, madam, but you gave me my first lesson in politeness."

She looked at him in amazement while he related the forgotten incident, and told her that simple "thank you" awakened his first ambition to become-titled in the world. He went the next morning and applied for a situation as clerk in the establishment where he was now an honored and trusted clerk.

Only two weeks, dropped into the treasury of street conversation; but they yielded returns of a certain kind more satisfactory than investments in stocks and bonds.

King Henry's Yard and Edward's Barleycorn.

There is little difficulty now about fixing the standard, but in early times, when science had not attained its present exactness, there were constant bickerings and wrangles. Perhaps the first successful attempt to obtain uniformity was achieved by Henry I, who settled the matter by a decision curiously arbitrary and final. The yard was the length of his arm, and the measure, and the length of the yard was a matter of feet or inches but was laid down once for all as the length of the King's arm. The decision was apparently simple, and intended to be final. The king often settled in person matters of dispute between his subjects, and in differences as to questions of measure, the king could always be a ready reference to the royal arm. Somehow it did not seem to occur to Henry I, that one of his arms might be longer than another, or that if he practiced archery or otherwise developed the muscles of his upper limbs the standard might be fluctuating. Moreover, it did not at all follow that the proportions of the royal arm, and, if he left to the throne were a princess, elements of great confusion were introduced in what was intended to be Edward I's line a new criterion was laid upon. The standard was settled by statute, which ordained that three barleycorns should be laid end to end, and the length of the yard was measured by measurement by the royal arm; this standard was almost democratic in its suggestion, but the barleycorn showed unmistakably the predominance of the agricultural interest. The inch being thus ascertained, it was easy to construct from that datum the foot, the yard, and the other units of measure. The standard, indeed, figures constantly towards to arrive at the methods of computation. The object, however, seems to have been to get a standard that was accessible rather than one that was invariable. The authorities realized that seeds plucked from the full ear were more popular as a reference than the proportions of the royal arm. What was done with the inch had already been done with the ounce. The consent of the whole realm was obtained to the proposal put forward in the fifty-first year of Henry III, that twenty pennies should make an ounce, and that one penny should weigh thirty-two wheat-corns taken from the best of the royal corn. And so matters stood for many years.

The Ideal Gun.

Recent experiments, says Engineering, go to show that the gun of the future will be a breech-loader, and that it should be built up of an indefinitely large number of very thin coils or tubes, each put on at such a tension that when a certain pressure is exerted, and the tube bursts, the whole should be subjected to exactly the same strain, thus utilizing the strength of the material to the utmost. Both theoretically and practically, however, a gun of this kind is exceedingly difficult to make. The earlier Armstrong guns had numerous very thin coils, and were above the great cost of a structure built up in such a way, it was very difficult to regulate the exact amount of shrinkage to be given to each coil. The Woolwich system reduced the number of coils and thickened them, thus departing further from the ideal standard. Krupp's coils, again, were of steel, and the solid mass, they naturally failed, and he eventually approached more and more to the methods adopted in England, without, however, ever abandoning his material, steel.

Modern experience tends to show the soundness, both in theory and practice, of the ideal standard. Armstrong's gun, now manufactured of any great power consists of a steel tube surrounded by either massive wrought-iron coils, as in the Woolwich guns; lighter and more numerous coils, as in the Armstrong; steel tubes or hoops, as in the Krupp; or steel wire and hoops, as in the latest Armstrong gun. Even at Woolwich, the strength of wrought-iron, the superior merits of steel appear at last to be acknowledged, and it seems probable that, after a few years, the use of wrought-iron will gradually have disappeared.

A Wobbly woman accidentally swallowed some arsenic that had been gotten to destroy ants. As she was not an ant she was not destroyed.

THE FARM.

Backwood.

This plant is not classed with the cereals, as it is not a grass. It is said to be a native of northern Asia, and was introduced into Europe by the Saracens when they invaded Spain in the 8th century. The grain, unlike most other seeds, has a triangular form, hence its botanical name, *Triquetrum*. It begins to flower early in the season and continues in bloom till arrested by frost. It may be sown any time in May or June, but if sown early, it should be cut before frost, as the early ripened seeds will drop if suffered to wait for the ripening of the later bloom. Buckwheat makes a fair crop even on a poor soil, though it has the reputation among farmers of being an exhausting crop. The grain, when freed from its shell-like bran, makes a white, nutritious flour, chiefly used in the form of batter cakes. When flowering it forms a rich pasture for bees, though the honey made therefrom is not of the first quality.

It makes an excellent cleansing crop on foul or rough land especially upon a rich soil, where it makes a rich growth and smoothes out all other plants. Buckwheat is used to some extent as a green manure to be turned under for the ripening of the later bloom. Buckwheat makes a fair crop even on a poor soil, though it has the reputation among farmers of being an exhausting crop. The grain, when freed from its shell-like bran, makes a white, nutritious flour, chiefly used in the form of batter cakes. When flowering it forms a rich pasture for bees, though the honey made therefrom is not of the first quality.

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