The Michigan Argus.

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The Michigan Argus.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

n the third story of the brick block corner of Main and Huron streets,

ANN ARBOR, - - MICHIGAN.

Entrance on Huron street, opposite the Gregory House.

ELIHU B. POND,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Terms, $2.00 a year, or $1.50 in advance.

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Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill-Heads and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing executed with promptness, and in the best possible style.

Letter and Note-Heads,

PUT UP IN

Hodder's Blotting-Pad Covers,

—OR—

EASTMAN & JENNE'S "STERLING COVERS,"

At ordinary sheet prices. Also, Bill-Heads, Statements, &c.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

D. B. TAYLOR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Chelsea, Mich.

DONALD MACLEAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence, 71 Huron street, Ann Arbor. Office hours from 8 to 9 a. m. and from to 3 p. m.

MRS. SOPHIA VOLLAND, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence, 44 Ann street. Will attend to all professional calls promptly, day and night.

W. H. JACKSON, Dentist. Office corner of Main and Washington streets, over Bach & Abel's store, Ann Arbor, Mich. Anesthetics administered if required.

MACK & SCHMID, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, etc., No. 54 South Main street.

BACH & ABEL, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., No. 26 South Main street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

WM. WAGNER, dealer in Ready-Made Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Trunks, Carpet Bags, etc., 21 South Main street.

C. SCHAEBERLE, Teacher of the Piano-forte. Pupils attain the desired skill in piano-playing by a systematic course of instruction. For terms, apply at residence, No. 12 W. Liberty street, Ann Arbor. Prompt attention paid to piano-tuning.

KATIE J ROGERS, Portrait Painter. Portraits painted to order either from life or photographs. Instructions given in Drawing and Painting by the system used in Academies of Design. Studio, No. 7, cor. Division and Ann streets.

J. D. HARTLEY, M. D.,

AND

MRS. SOPHIA HARTLEY, M. D.,

GERMAN AND ENGLISH

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office and residence, No. 18 Thompson, corner of Thompson and William streets, Ann Arbor, Mich. Mrs. Dr. Hartley will limit her practice to the treatment of diseases peculiar to Ladies and Children.

FRUEAUFF & CORBIN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

E. E. FRUEAUFF, Justice of the Peace.

All business promptly attended to. Office No. 8 East Washington street, Rinsey & Seabolt's block.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office east side of Court House Square, Ann Arbor, Mich.

HENRY R. HILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Dealer in Real Estate, and Insurance Agent.

Office, No. 3 Opera House Block, ANN ARBOR.

EVERYBODY SAYS THAT

S. B. REVENAUGH

IS THE

Boss Photographer of Ann Arbor

Fourth Street, East of Court House; 1st floor.

J. H. NICKELS,

Dealer in

FRESH & SALT MEATS,

Hams, Sausages, Lard, etc.,

STATE STREET, OPPOSITE NORTHWEST CORNER OF UNIVERSITY CAMPUS.

Orders promptly filled. Farmers having meats to sell should give him a call. 1568-y1

THE ANN ARBOR

SAVINGS BANK

Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Capital paid in.....$ 50,000.00

Capital security..... 100,000.00

Transacts a general Banking Business; buys and sells Exchange on New York, Detroit and Chicago; sells Sight Drafts on all the principal cities of Europe; also, sells Passage Tickets to Liverpool, *London and Glasgow*, by the Anchor Line of Steamships, whose rates are lower than most other first-class lines.

This Bank, already having a large business, invite merchants and others to open accounts with them, with the assurance of the most liberal dealing consistent with safe banking.

In the Savings Department interest is paid at the rate of *five per cent.* per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that have remained on deposit three months previous to those days, thus affording the people of *this city and county a perfectly safe depository for* their funds, together with a fair return in interest for the same.

Money to Loan on Approved Securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. W. Wines, W. D Harriman, Daniel Hiscock, R. A. Beal, Wm. Deubel, and Willard B. Smith.

OFFICERS:

CHRISTIAN MACK, President. W. W. WINES, Vice President

CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier.

A CARD.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public of Ann Arbor and vicinity, that he has purchased the stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Dye Stuffs, &c.,

Formerly owned by the late George Grenville, and that he will continue the drug business, in all its branches, at the old stand,

NO. 5 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

By giving strict attention to business, and selling goods at reasonable prices, he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage.

☞ Particular attention will be paid to the compounding and filling of Physicians' Prescriptions by competent assistants. EMANUEL MANN.

Ann Arbor, March 25, 1878.

EBERBACH & SON,

Druggists and Pharmacists,

12 South Main St.,

on hand a large and well selected stock of

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS,

DYE STUFFS

ARTISTS' & WAX FLOWER MATERIALS

Toilet Articles, Trusses, Etc.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

Special attention paid to the furnishing of Physicians, Chemists, Schools, etc., with Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Bohemian Chemic Glassware, Porcelain Ware, Pure Reagents, etc.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours 1546

A FATHER'S STORY AND THANKSGIVING.

Why, wife, what is it pleases you? What makes
you so take on?
You surely must be crazy; or maybe you've heard
from John—
Yet that is hardly likely, as he's been five years
away,
And I can scarcely dare to hope you've heard from
him to-day.
We never have been heard from him, and yet the
day may come
When we can welcome home again our long-
absented son;
And, though there be no fatted calf, we'd try to
make him feel
That here, so long as we've to share, he'd never
want a meal.
Poor boy! how sad he looked that day when biddin'
you good-by,
And, though he spoke quite cheerfully, a tear stood
in each eye.
I think he would have talked to me, but I had
turned to go,
For I was angry with him then—but why I hardly
know.
You know that books were ever a great pleasure to
our boy—
It always seemed that nothing else could give him
so much joy;
Just let him get his hands on one, he'd go and hide
away,
And read along from morn till night, while other
boys would play.
And, wife, you know that my old dad had never
been to school,
And many times I've heard him say it made a boy a
fool,
This givin' him book-learnin', for they'd only come
to harm,
Nor would they be content to stay and work upon
the farm.
And I, I guess, must be like him; for, when I saw
our John
Sit poring o'er his books all day, instead of helpin'
on,
And doin' work about the place, I thought the boy
no good,
And so I did not use him well, as I, his father,
should.
But, what was worst of all, one day I took away a
book
Which he had lately borrowed, and threw it in the
brook;
And, had you seen, as I did, the look he gave me
then,
You would not wonder why I wish to see my boy
again.
Our John, poor boy! he thought at last 'twas best
for him to go
And find a home away from here, and then he told
me so;
And I was very willin', for I thought, when once
away,
He'd hanker to get back again, and then contented
stay.
But years have passed away since then, and we
have never heard
A word of good or ill report; and, if my eyes are
blurred
By tears at times, it is because I do not feel the
same
As once I did toward our boy, for now I take the
blame;
For, had I been but kind to him, we still would
have him here.
To comfort us and cheer us, now old age is drawing
near.
But now, perhaps, it is too late, and he may never
come
To gladden us, who long for him, and wait for him
at home.
Ah, well! I have been punished, and sometimes I'm
nearly wild
When thinking how I treated him, our boy, our
only child.
I know it cannot last long, for something tells me
so,
Nor would I mind it, could I see our boy before I
go.
And you, his mother, have grown old and gray beyond your years;
And, though you try to hide them, yet I often see
the tears;
And nothin' seems to please you now as once it
used to do.
Oh, would that I had died myself ere trouble came
to you!
I saw our parson here to-day. I hope his folks are
well.
He came to make a call you say. What news had
he to tell?
I know there must be somethin', for you look more
pleased to-day
Than I have seen you all these years that John has
been away.
He brought a letter, did you say, from him—what!
from our John?
Which says that he will soon be home. No wonder
you take on!
Thank God! for He has heard my prayer, and filled
my soul with joy,
And taken sorrow from my heart by sendin' back
our boy.
And now let us kneel down and ask that God His
grace may give,
And shower His blessing on our boy as long as he
shall live;
And, when to-morrow's dawn has come, and John
is here to stay,
We'll thank the Lord why gave to us a true Thanksgiving day.

SWEET MARJORAM.

A Thanksgiving Story.

BY LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; thy plants are an orchard of pleasant fruits; camphire with spikenard, spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices. . . . which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.—*Solomon's Song iv.*, 12, 13, 14; *vii.*, 13.

Margery's spice-garden was not exactly like the one planted for Egypt's daughter by the great Jewish Sultan, though the plants were, indeed, an orchard of pleasant fruits, consisting of a hedge-like row of currant bushes and a half-dozen gnarled, stunted trees, that Bina Hutchins said bore the best "squinches" in all the township. The ground not occupied by the fruits was laid out in orderly little beds, filled with "yarbs." Thoroughwort and motherwort, for the infusion of bitter teas, to be drunk religiously in the spring of the year, a penitential ceremonial seemingly handed down from the commemoration of the Passover, by the eating of bitter herbs. Other medicinal plants, more grateful to the palate—spearmint and peppermint, pennyroyal, catnip and hoarhound—grew near by, with arnica for wounds and bruises, lavender for the linen chest, coriander and caraway for the good housewife's cookies, anise and saffron for spasmy babies, rosemary for perfume, thyme and sage for home-made "sassingers," tansy for batter puddings, with such mild aromatics as fennel and dill for the gentle stimulus to mental exertion needed by the ruminating old deacons, as they listened to the words of the good minister, which drifted down upon his hearers as soothingly as poppy-leaves.

As Margery sorted her herbs, that bright October day, passing some of them through coarse wire sieves, rubbing them fine, and packeting them away in neatly-labeled bags, while others, not so dry, were tied in bunches and hung from the brown rafters of the attic, a stranger would have noticed a certain appropriateness between the girl and her surroundings.

Her presence seemed to diffuse just such a faint, pleasant perfume. Both the dried bunches of herbs and her pale cheek reminded you that, though faded now, there had been bloom there once. You felt that not very long ago she had seen June, with sunlight and song, warmth and perfume and life, and, though it had all gone from her as completely as from the withered leaves in the little paper bags, her mission, like theirs, was to do good, to give ease to the suffering, and even a mild spice, a cheerful flavor and perfume, to all that was monotonous and distasteful about her.

Margery was not called an old maid by the school children. There was not a gray thread in all her wealth of auburn hair, she did not dress in antiquated style, or keep a cat, or drink tea, or belong to the sewing society, or show any of the usual characteristics of old maids. The cozy little parlor looked out upon the spice garden from a bay window, which Margery had had built for her geraniums; and the flowers and the open piano—for Margery was a music teacher—gave the room a very pleasant air. Her music kept up with the times, like her dresses. Both were always modern and pretty. She went to all the parties and musicales (and did not go alone, either). She helped to get up all the fairs and festivals and tableaux. Society at Baxter's, the little town where she lived, would have been at a standstill without her. In short, she was not an old maid at all, but only an old young lady. Margery was never slighted, and yet it was probably ten years since she had an offer. She had had her love story, of course; but that was fifteen years ago, and everybody at Baxter's, including Margery herself, would have been very much surprised to have heard that she was going to be married. And yet everybody and Margery were destined to exactly that surprise.

If you had asked the people at Baxter's for Margery's love story, you would probably have received two different versions. Some would have said that it was Jack Bogardus, and some that it was Fred Frothingham; but all would have agreed that she had been "disappointed."

Margery's story, so far as she knew it—for Margery herself did not know all of her story—was this: Jack Bogardus was an orphan and her cousin. He had been adopted by her father, and they had grown up together. But Jack was a willful boy. Margery's father did not understand him, and at last he ran away to California. Margery knew that he was going, and she did not discourage him. It seemed to her that this was really best for all. Jack had promised to come back some day, when he had "made his pile," and claim her for his wife, if she would only wait. Margery had waited, her father had died, and she was left alone. That same year Jack wrote that he had prospered and that he was coming home. The same mail brought her a little box, containing a ring of California gold. It came on Thanksgiving day, and the day had ever since been a sad one for Margery; for, though Jack came back to the village, and others saw him, he did not even call upon her, and he returned to the West the next day, without leaving any message for her. There had been no explanation since. It was still the same cruel mystery that it had been fifteen years ago. She did not even know at the time that he was in town, for she was in great perplexity and trouble.

Fred Forthingham, the son of the wealthiest man at Baxter's, had been one of the first to enlist when the war of the great Rebellion broke out, and it was now the second year of the struggle. On the eve of a battle, not knowing whether he would survive the terrible work of the next day, Fred wrote Margery a letter, telling her that he loved her and asking her, if he lived to come home, to be his wife.

Margery replied, telling him as kindly as she could how impossible it was. This letter Fred never received, for he was wounded in the battle, his father went for him, and he was brought back to Baxter's the day before the arrival of Margery's cousin. The journey threw him into a fever, and when he was laid upon his own bed, with his mother bending over him, he did not know her, but raved deliriously about Margery, calling her by all the sweet names that his disordered mind could supply.

Mrs. Frothingham imagined, from this, that Margery and her son were engaged. The possibility that Fred could love and not be loved in return never entered the head of the doting little woman, and so she wrote to Margery, calling her "my dear daughter," and begging her to come to Fred, for her presence alone could cure him. Margery had no mother or friend to consult, and to her the only thing to be done seemed to be to confide in Mrs. Frothingham, and, taking a little basket of poppy-leaves, to make a pillow for the sufferer, she hurried to the Frothingham mansion. The girl who admitted her told her that Mrs. Frothingham was tired out from watching all night with her son, and had lain down to try to take a little rest, but had left word before doing so that, if Margery came, she was to be shown directly to Mr. Fred's room. Margery drew back at this announcement; but just at that moment the village doctor called to her from the head of the stairs, requesting her to help him administer some medicine to his patient, as he was quite wild. Margery did as the doctor directed, and Fred received his medicine tractably from her hand. A few moments later Mrs. Frothingham came in; the doctor went away, and she stumbled through her explanation, she hardly knew how, and left the fond mother tearful and indignant at her obduracy. It was not until weeks after that she learned that Jack had been in town on the very day when she had been so faithful to him, and had not even called upon her.

This was all that Margery knew. She had waited faithfully for some explanation; had written to him several times; but her letters came back to her through the Dead Letter Office, showing that Jack had never received them, and that his present residence was not known at his former address. She never doubted Jack through it all. She was true, and she felt sure that he was, too. There was some strange mystery between them. It might never be cleared up in this world; but it would be sure to be in heaven, and they would have all eternity to understand one another in.

Margery could not grow old and sour, for there is always youth and sweetness where there is hope.

Margery was sorting her herbs in the sunny drying-room, which the school children called Miss Margery's herbarium, when she was called to the door by Bina Hutchins. Bina drove a provision cart, supplied in part at the shire town, five miles away, and supplying in its circuit as many villages.

"Mornin', Miss Margey," said the old man, cheerily. "I'm round taking my orders for turkeys for Thanksgiving. Nigh about disposed of the whole flock now. Miss Frothingham bought Suleiman Pasha; they took Achmet Pasha at the hotel; I sold Ismail Pasha and Mukhtar Pasha at the Corners; and the restaurant keeper at the junction spoke for Mehemet Ali last summer, when he saw him struttin' about in our pastur'. I feel as if I owed a sight to you, Miss Margery, for naming them turkeys for me.

"The heft of the people in this section are interested in the war—leastways they pertend to be; and when I showed 'em the names o' them turkeys on my order-book, there was een a'most a scrimmage to see who'd get his name down opposite the high-soundingest of 'em. Dickson, the restaurant keeper, hez it printed on the posters he'll hang in the station on Thanksgiving day: 'Mehemet Ali beheaded this morning. This great Turk to be raffled for at our free lunch.' And Miss Frothingham told me she was going to put her turkey's name into all her invitations. She showed me one of the *menoos* that that young lady who is stayin' there painted for her on white satin. She's printed Suleiman Pasha in what she calls Turkey red, with guns and moons and little cupidses, in turbans and baggy trousers all around the border. They do say Fred Frothingham's going to marry her. She's some sort of relation to his fust wife. I say, Miss Margery, it seems kinder curus to me there shud be so many Generals in Turkey by the name of Pasha. The only way I kin account fur it is that it must have been the name of the last Sultan. They say that the Sultans have wives enough to fill a female seminary, and that the Sultan's crack regiment is made of his own sons. I don't know how I should have managed about naming my turkeys if it hadn't a-been for the Pasha family. A whole brood of turkeys came after you sent me that list of names, an' I called 'em Constantinople Pasha, an' Bagdad Pasha, an' Bosphorus Pasha, an' one on 'em Jerky-nek-off Pasha, though my wife said that was kind of mixin' things, fur it seemed to her that Jerky-nek-off sounded more Rooshan than Turkey.

"I did very well with the whole flock exceptin' the Sultan, the very biggest and gamest feller of all. 'Ll weigh twenty-eight pounds easy, an' tail-feathers enough to make half a dozen handsome fans. I prided myself on the Sultan, but I'm going to lose money on him. You see the ladies of the Methodist church at B'thesdy Springs hed come to the conclusion that the tabernacle, though it was a good enough place for the summer boarders to git religion in, was too windy and chilly a place to get up any sort of religious warmin' during the winter; an' they voted to have a fair about Thanksgiving time to raise money to build a chapel. Well, after they'd engaged the Sultan of me, an' advertised him in all the papers as one of the attractions, what'd they do but conclude they couldn't afford to take him unless I'd donate him. The idee! When I'd been fattening him up all summer expressly for them, an' declined him to Miss Frothingham and Mr. Dickson, who'd either on 'em have given a good price for him! And the most aggravating thing about it is that Elder Dusenbury has sold 'em his 6-year-old lame gobbler, and that every one that tackles him will think it's the Sultan, and my turkeys will lose their reputation.

"I declare now, Miss Margery, the idee just strikes me that the Sultan is just the turkey for you. It would please me fust rate for you to have the best bird in my lot. You must wear out a sight of wing a-dusting, you're so neat; and the Sultan's are strong enough to last a year. I'll throw off a shillin', seeing it's you, and take half out in dicker. [illegible] fur you to git all the sweet majorum you can spare. There's allus a call for it about this season."

Margery had stood, while the old man was talking, beneath the little porch, whose pillars had been lifted out of the ground by the strong old vines that twisted about them in such snaky contortions. An amused smile had flickered on her face as she listened. "But, Bina," she expostulated, "the Sultan is entirely too large for a Thanksgiving dinner for only poor little me."

"I didn't know but you might have company," suggested Bina. "The old people from the Town House haven't had a regular Thanksgiving dinner since the one you gave them."

"Mrs. Dusenbury told me," replied Margery, "that whatever is left from the church festival is to be sent there, so that they are provided for this year. However, I will take the Sultan. You may shut him up in the dog-kennel. We haven't kept a dog since Cousin Jack went away. And you may have my whole stock of sweet marjoram; for I shall not kill the Sultan this year, and perhaps I shall give him away." And Bina drove away with the sweet marjoram, leaving Margery peering admiringly into the Sultan's prison.

All this time Jack was coming nearer and nearer, to help her celebrate Thanksgiving, for Jack had his story, too.

He had been unfortunate ever since his return to California. Everything had gone wrong. And he did not care, for wealth was nothing to him without Margery. He had come back that autumn years ago to claim her. As he stepped from the cars, the first person whom he met was the village doctor, who shook hands with him pleasantly and offered him a ride.

"What is the news, doctor?" was Jack's first question.

"Everything is about as usual," replied the physician. "Let me see. Fred Frothingham was a friend of yours. Was he not? He has come back from the war, wounded; but I guess we will pull him through. The sweet face of his little nurse would make any man well, I should think, even if had not the luck to be engaged to her, which Fred has."

"What, Fred engaged?" asked Jack, "And to whom?"

"Why, to your Cousin Margery, to be sure. I thought you would know of it."

"Doctor, are you sure of this?" asked Jack, a little unsteadily.

"Of course I am. Mrs. Frothingham told me; and I have even more positive proof, for I have just left the house, and Miss Margery was nursing the young man."

After that Jack stayed in Baxter's only long enough to see, from the door of the little shop opposite, Margery taking leave of Mrs. Frothingham, at the head of the great flight of stone steps. Then he shut his sore heart up within an iron will, and went back to California.

The years that followed were a long, dreary desert in his life. Perhaps God permits us to live through such years of blankness and weariness to show us by contrast the exceeding preciousness of the joy He has in store for us. And so Jack lived until the autumn of which we have been speaking. Then all his misfortunes seemed to culminate. He could nowhere find employment, and he was very poor. As a last resort, he accepted the position of bartender in a saloon. He was new to the business, and the proprietor proceeded to give him some instructions. The veteran in drinks first concocted a mint-julep, after some infallible recipe of his own.

"There!" said he. "Try that, young man, and own up that you never tasted anything like it in your life."

"I would rather you would taste and see if it is right, sir," replied Jack. A proposition readily complied with by the compounder of intoxicating beverages, and followed by a frightful scene of choking and expectoration. "There is something wrong about the mint," he sputtered; and then, examining the pail of green sprays upon his counter, he exclaimed: "Blessed if that stupid market-woman hasn't left me sweet marjoram, instead of spearmint!"

The word sweet marjoram recalled to Jack the dear girl for whom it always seemed to him that the little plant must have been named. What would she have thought of his present occupation? And then and there he resigned his position as bartender, obtaining from his would-be employer the little bouquet of sweet marjoram and pressing it between the leaves of his neglected Bible. But now he had nothing to look to for subsistence, and he strolled disconsolately toward the depot, wondering what would be the next scene in the strange drama. The train from the mountains was just in, and, springing from it, Jack was surprised to see his old friend, Fred Frothingham. The two young men greeted each other pleasantly. Fred said that he had been spending the summer in California, and had invested in a fruit farm, which he hoped to visit once in two years, and that he was now in search of some one to keep it for him.

"I am the very man you want," cried Jack, impulsively. And then, as a sudden thought struck him, he asked: "Shall you bring your wife with you, when you come, Fred?"

"My wife died five years ago," replied Fred, gravely.

Jack staggered as though he had been struck. "Margery dead!" he exclaimed.

"Margery!" reiterated the other, in surprise. "My wife was Rose Bateman. I would not tell every one, Jack; but your Cousin Margery refused me, and after I met Rose I was not sorry for it."

And so it was settled that Jack should keep the fruit farm for his friend. "There is a very pretty cottage on it," said Fred, "and, with all those pears and grapes, you will soon be a rich man." He was surprised that Jack was not willing to enter upon his duties at once, but the young man insisted on purchasing a ticket to Baxter's with the advance money which Fred gave him.

And this was how it happened that there was a Thanksgiving dinner that year at Margery's, and that the Sultan left his prison in the kennel, and was decapitated on the same evening with his Generals of the oft-repeated name of Pasha.

"Dear me!" said Margery, in dismay, as she dressed the turkey, "and to think that, among all my herbs, I haven't a sprig of sweet marjoram for the stuffing."

"But I have," replied Jack, as he brought forward his Bible, with the little [illegible] Nativity [illegible] its leaves. The tears stood in Margery's eyes as he told their story, and I do not think one of the precious leaves would have been used in the Sultan's stuffing had she not thought that nothing was too good for her wedding dinner.

Fred Frothingham was at the wedding. "And now you can understand," said Jack to him, "why I was so anxious to come East. Even in a land flowing with milk and honey one may long for cold water, and all your orchard of pleasant fruits could not make me forget a little garden of herbs."

"And you wanted to transplant one of its flowers to the Pacific coast?" queried Fred.

"What flower?" asked Margery, unconsciously.

A peal of laughter ran around the table, and Jack passed up his plate (for Margery had insisted on carving the Sultan herself), with the demure request, "My dear, if you please, I will take Sweet Marjoram."

New Way to Cook Invented.

Just now, in Paris, you will see the art of great cooking in perfection with the least amount of fuel. In England and America there is an absolute and unnecessary waste of fuel as well as viands by the employment of huge fires. England is more wasteful by reason of being more prejudiced than America in this matter. In one day in England a cook will consume more fuel and produce less good dinners than a French cook will in a month of superb cooking! Count Rumford laid down practical rules by which a dinner for 1,000 persons could be excellently well cooked and served at a cost of 10 cents! Now this process is improved upon, and a dinner for 1,500 persons can be well cooked at a fuel expense of 5 cents! Not by gas—that is a wasteful expense—but by the carbonated refuse of the gas-house, known as coke. This coke is placed in a peculiarly-constructed stove, which permits none of the fumes to pass into any other place than the closed chimney. The coke is generated into a brilliant fire at first by a powerful draught, then toned down, as per the wants of the cook by a mechanical damper. At this point all the odor of the gas has gone, and nothing but a clear fire, minus smell or dust, is ready. This fire in the broad-top stove does duty for several dishes at the same time. You get your dinner hot and well cooked at a cost of less fuel than ever before known. The owner of the patent is about to proceed to America to protect his invention, or I might explain it.—*Cor. Baltimore Sun.*

Moths.

Every housekeeper in the country knows that moths have been unusually troublesome and destructive the past season. The fact is said to be due to the abnormal mildness of last spring having set the moth-millers about egg-laying a few weeks in advance of the usual time. In ordinary years furs and clothing that are packed away before, or early in, May are safe from the pest, but last spring it is likely that many housekeepers packed away their goods with the eggs already laid therein. But it is not only in goods packed away, but on the carpets and upholstery, that moths have been unusually diligent.

Under the Surgeon's Knife.

Bayard Taylor, our Minister to Germany, has undergone a severe surgical operation for dropsy. The experiment was successful in relieving the patient and placing him in a convalescent condition. Prof. Wilms, an eminent German surgeon, has the case in charge, and promises the complete and early restoration of the health of the distinguished American.

FARM NOTES.

PLANT all hardy fruits.

BE gentle and kind unto your colts.

CLEAR up stones, stumps and rubbish.

HARVEST the sugar beets and mangels—leave the parsnips and salsify.

MANY farmers will buy seeds because they are cheap, and run the risk of half of them being worthless. In many cases they should know that pure live seeds cannot be raised, gathered and sold for such prices. Thus a bid is offered for dishonest practices, and the buyer is as culpable as the seller.

FULTZ wheat is pronounced by the *American Miller* the "best in the market." Among its merits are: Stiff straw; does not lose any grain in handling; lies so compact that it takes less room in mow or stack than any other; weighs when clean sixty-four pounds per bushel, and makes flour excelled by none.

MR. GEO. T. POWELL, Ghent, N. Y., agricultural editor of the Chatham *Courier*, dries ten bushels of apples daily in a small building with racks, and heated by a cylinder stove placed horizontally, and the finished fruit looks white and clean enough to eat—which is more than can be said of that dried by sun and dust-bearing wind, and visited by egg-laying insects innumerable.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Practical Farmer* says that in the spring of 1877 he planted thirty-five forest trees in his door-yard; nineteen of them standing in ground cultivated for flowers have grown, up to this time, from three to six feet; the remainder, in grass, have scarcely started at all, and "it looks as though it would take them ten years to make as much growth as the others have in two."

HE was an old man, and when he came in with a twenty-four-foot bamboo fish-pole and carelessly remarked that that was the kind of cornstalks his garden produced in a good season, we never said a word, but walked into the other room and registered a solemn vow never, never to print any more agricultural items if it led men into such mountainous exaggerations as this.—*Exchange.*

THERE is no particular reason why a cow that keeps easy is worth any more for that quality. The cow that eats the most, and, as a result, gives the most milk, is the paying animal. It pays to feed all that animals will eat and assimilate. This is the season when bran and meal are given to supplement the shortened pasture. It is well to remember that meal is fattening, while bran is milk-producing. A mixture of the two is excellent for cows that are fattening, while at the same time the owner desires to get a good lot of milk.

IN answer to a correspondent who writes that his 3-year-old colt has some wind-galls or wind-puffs on the hind legs, a little below or in front of the hocks, the *National Live-Stock Journal* says: "Wind-galls depend on the ous sheaths. By wet, tight linen bandaging, and a few days' rest, they may be reduced in young animals, or when not of long standing. In middle-aged animals, and when they are the result of hard work, they cannot be reduced permanently. Blisters may be required for their removal; but after any mode of treatment they will return whenever the animal goes to severe or fast work."

IT may be useless to mention the matter to the person who has left things "lying around handy" until this time of the year. But we must say again: Pick up a little, and make your farm and surroundings attractive, just once, at any rate, and see how it seems. Keep things in place; sleek up; clean, brush out the fence corners; place the tools under the shed instead of leaving them sown broadcast along the road in front of the barn, or in the fields. If an implement is used up, burn the wood work and sell the old iron before wintering it several years to allow it to decay and fall to pieces before your eyes. A little time spent in keeping things tidy produces a good effect on the children, on visitors, on strangers who pass by, and, above all, on the man who sees to the work.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

TAKING into consideration all the necessary comforts to the horse, no better stable floor can be constructed than pine plank, having a fall of two inches in the whole length. There should be a slight inclination toward the middle, and on no account should there be a trough or channel behind, to be a source of spavins, crooked joints, thrush, etc. A slight hollow may be made, well perforated and kept open, with advantage. At the head, place a rack (no crib on any account), have a portable feed box, and board the rack to within one foot or fourteen inches of the bottom with matched boards, planed. Let the front of the rack be about eight or ten inches wide at the bottom, and twenty inches or two feet at the top. This is my form of a rack now in use, after trying every other kind, and is by far the best, as is the floor above recommended.—*Veterinary Surgeon.*

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

FOR OILING WALNUT FURNITURE.—Raw linseed-oil rubbed with a flannel cloth, then polish with a dry piece of flannel; be careful not to put too much on.

POOR MAN'S PUDDING.—Three cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of suet, one cup of raisins, one teaspoonful of soda; spice to taste; boil two hours; eat with sauce.

LEMON BUTTER.—Six lemons, twelve eggs, two pounds of sugar, one-quarter pound of butter; grate the rinds, add the juice, beat the eggs; simmer over a slow fire fifteen minutes, stirring all the while.

LEMON CAKE.—Three cups of rolled white sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, five eggs; beat butter and sugar to a cream; dissolve one-half teaspoonful of soda in milk; sift four cups of flour and add by degrees; add juice and rind of one lemon.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Wash good-sized potatoes; bake them in the oven for thirty minutes; take them out, and with a fork carefully remove the insides, preserving the shells whole; season the potatoes with salt, pepper, and butter; fill the shells with it, put them in the oven a few minutes, and serve them steaming hot.

PUNKIES.—Punkies or any insects can be entirely destroyed by closing the apartment infested and with a small bellows used for the purpose blowing one or two ounces of insect powder into the room. Leave it closed half a day, or night, if more convenient; then open and ventilate. It will be "death to insects," but perfectly harmless otherwise.

PICKALILLY.—One-half bushel tomatoes sliced, two heads of cabbage, chopped; also, twenty-five green peppers chopped, one pound English mustard-seed, two table-spoons raw mustard mixed through; put the tomatoes, cabbage and peppers in salt twenty-four hours, then add spice to suit the taste; squeeze out the salt; can with vinegar just scalded.

BOTTLING CIDER.—Cider should remain in barrels until February; bottle when the weather is clear; fill the bottles full and leave standing six hours, then put in the corks; in each bottle put a piece of rock candy, size of a pea; lay the bottles on the side; put wax over the corks so as to make air-tight; to keep cider sweet put one ounce of English mustard-seed in the barrel.

HOUSE-CLEANING.—Don't tear the house all up from garret to cellar. Clean one room and put in order before commencing another. Don't take up carpets that will possibly do with a thorough dusting; wring out a mop very dry and rub thoroughly; they will seem most as good as new. Carpets are generally worn and torn more in taking up and putting down than with six months' use in a living room.

SARATOGA POTATOES.—Peel and wash the potatoes and cut them in thin slices. This may be done with the slaw cutter; lay them in cold water until wanted, then take them out and wipe them in a towel and lightly rubbing them; have in a frying pan on the fire sufficient lard to swim the potatoes; when boiling hot drop in a few at a time, and let them brown; then lift them out with a fork, so as to drain off the fat; set them in the oven to keep hot; if properly done, they will be crisp and brown.

FLEAS—HOW TO BANISH.—From an article in the Louisville *Bulletin* we learn that the oil of pennyroyal will certainly drive these pests off; but a cheaper method, where the herb flourishes, is to throw your dogs and cats into a decoction of it once a week. Mow the herb and scatter it in the beds of the pigs once a month. Where the herb cannot be got, the oil may be procured. In this case, saturate strings with it and tie them around the necks of dogs and cats, pour a little on the back and about the ears of hogs, which you can do while they are feeding without touching them. By repeating these applications every twelve or fifteen days the fleas will flee from your quadrupeds, to their relief and improvement, and to your relief and comfort in the house. Strings saturated with the oil of pennyroyal and tied around the neck and tail of horses will drive off lice; the strings should be saturated once a day.

American Biographies.

For a peculiarly political people, we have unquestionably the most indifferent stories of political leaders. What politics is a picturesque figure in ourography shall the young student be referred? How positive, and in the course of events almost sinister, a power was Mr. Calhoun! But there is no tolerable life of him. Going further back, there is still a singular paucity of good memoirs of public men. Mr. Charles Francis Adams' life of his grandfather, the heroic John Adams, is perhaps the best of its kind. Irving's "Washington" is charming, but Irving had no taste for politics, and a glance at Van Buren's "Origin of Parties" shows at once the inadequacy of Irving's account of the political part of Washington's career. Mr. Morse's life of Hamilton is the only one worth consideration. But, admirable as it is as a contribution to the subject, it hardly fulfills the conditions. Randall's "Jefferson" is a laborious and ample work, but it has little other attraction than that of the events themselves. John Jay's memoir, well written by his son, is valuable for its facts, but not interesting as a story or a picture. It will not hold its own with the young American reader against the life of Romilly. Sparks' life of Gouverneur Morris is a collection of material, it is not a memoir.

Madison is wholly without an adequate biography. The bulky volumes of Mr. Rives, so far as they go, supply only valuable information, but tell no story. The stately volumes of John Quincy Adams' "Diary" are a mine, but not a biography. The life of Webster is not yet written. Mr. Parton has given us memoirs of Benjamin Franklin, Andrew Jackson, Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr. The first of these is among the best of all American biographies, and the second is an illustration, in many ways, of the general manner in which political biography should be treated. The other two are very interesting and entertaining, but they seem too partial, and are read with a distrusting protest. Edmund Quincy's life of his father, Josiah Quincy, is a model; and Mr. Cabot Lodge's life of George Cabot is among the very best memoirs, while his magazine sketch of Timothy Pickering is masterly. As yet we have but one volume of Mr. Seward's life; and we have two of Mr. Sumner's, which do not extend to his public career, but which are singularly delightful from their glimpses of the best European society of his youth.

These are a few of the biographies of our public men. But no one can run over the list of our noted political names without confessing that the memoirs are singularly wanting in that fascination which is felt in the story of English statesmen and statesmanship.—"*Editor's Easy Chair,*" *in Harper's Magazine for December.*

Selling His Body to a Medical Student.

Moses Allen, the colored murderer of Benj. Iv

Michigan Argus.

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1878.

GEN. SHERMAN is said to favor Grant for 1880, and so does his brother John.

IT IS given out from Washington that Hayes, in his forthcoming annual message will gig back on his Southern policy, and confess that he was wrong and Zack Chandler & Co. right. We shall see what we shall see.

THE distinguished rebel General Joseph E. Johnston, recently elected to Congress from Virginia, declares himself "unalterably in favor of hard money:" an indication that the greenback mania has not seized upon all the Southern leaders.

THE *Adeocate*, the eastern organ of the "fiat" money party and the rival of Brick Pomeroy's *Democrat*, has suspended, and its subscribers are now clamoring for an answer to the conundrum, "Why is this thusly?" Shupe should send out each week a bit of paper 2 by 5 inches, or of similar proportions, stamped "This is the *Adeocate*."

THE Lansing *Republican* says: "The increase in the irredeemable vote has been 66,036 since 1876, and it is safe to say that at least two-thirds of that increase came from the Democratic party." Which must be a source of satisfaction to those Democrats who thus aided in perpetuating the Republican party in power.

THE Greenback vote of New York was only a fraction over 71,000, but it was large enough to convert the Democratic plurality of 1877 of 11,264 into a Republican plurality this year of about 22,000. The Democrats of New York who forgot the long and honorable record of the party in favor of honest money ought to proclaim a day of thanksgiving of their own.

THE Ypsilanti *Sentinel* accounts for the short-coming of one Republican candidate in this wise:

"Mr. Boutell, the Republican candidate for Sheriff, and the best man upon that ticket, can ascribe his defeat to the dead-beating done by the Republican committee two years ago. The Manchester Band ought to send a receipted bill."

A little more vigorous pushing of those Ypsilanti *bogus* Democratic tickets might have put Boutell through and made the conspirators happy.

FOR MORE than sixteen years gold has been a commodity and gold coin has not been used as money, but bought and sold by banker and broker as the merchant buys and sells coffee and tea and other articles of merchandise. By the resumption of specie payments by the Government and the action of the New York bankers, gold coin will cease to be a commodity on the coming first day of January and flow into the money circulation of the country. There is good reason for congratulation over the near approach of such an event.

SIMPLY as a matter of history we desire to put on record the fact that two *bogus* "Democratic tickets" were gotten up at Ypsilanti prior to the recent farce on the Democratic ticket. One of these *bogus* tickets—headed "Democratic Ticket"—and palmed off upon the voters as genuine—contained the names of Henry S. Boutell for Sheriff and Everett B, Clark for Clerk, and the other the names of James M. Forsyth for Sheriff and Ezekiel M. Cole for Clerk, substituted for the names of Josiah S. Case and Peter Tuite, the Democratic candidates. It is certain that a large number of these fraudulent tickets were circulated and many of them unintentionally voted. Mr. Tuite attributes his defeat to their use.

GEN. JOHNSTON, of Virginia, writes that the cry of a "Solid South" or a "Solid North" will be of the past long before 1880. Touching the disposition among radical politicians to array the South against the Union he says: "The South is now as close a part of the Union as is New England. Virginia has the same interest in the general prosperity of the country as Massachusetts, and her representatives and the representatives of the South will be found to be as active in support of all measures tending to the general good of all sections of the country as the gentlemen from Maine or Vermont." To which the aforesaid radical politicians, who can see no radical victory in 1880 unless they can foster and perpetuate sectional antagonisms, will respond, "You lie, you know you lie, you old rebel."

COMMENTING on the action of a Jersey City judge who required three suspected men to leave the State, and one of them failing to do so ordered him locked up, the New York *Sun* says:

"Very serious doubts may be entertained of the right of a State, even under the forms of established law, to banish into other States of the Union a convicted criminal as a part of his punishment. This has sometimes been done, but the power to do it may well be questioned, and the immorality of such an act hardly admits of discussion."

The ARGUS has freqently called attention to this subject: protesting against suspended sentences on condition that the convicted party "leave the State," and also against pardons issued by the Governor, the same condition being attached. No State, either by its judicial or executive authority, has a right to shirk its obligations to care for its own criminal classes, or to impose any of them upon another State. We are glad that so prominent a journal as the *Sun* has called attention to the subject.

IT IS GIVEN out that Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, will, at the opening of the coming session of Congress, introduce a bill making "trade dollars" a legal tender. We hope that in the same bill he will provide for an increase of silver in the "dollar of the daddies." If the common people are to be put off with a silver currency let it be made of full standard value: as good as either greenbacks or gold. It is the smallest and meanest kind of a fraud for a great nation to put its mint stamp upon 80 or 90 cents worth of silver and compel its citizens to take it for 100 cents. Give us a fair trial of silver dollars of full weight and value, and then if silver falls in the markets of the world, and silver coin depreciates in value, it will be a settled question that a double coin standard cannot be maintained in the interests of either commercial, financial, or moral honesty.

THE *Free Press* calls vigorously for a better class of politicians to come to the front in Detroit and Wayne County, and protests against the further reign of "scallawags in conventions:" attributing, of course, the recent local Democratic defeat to the preponderance of such element in politics. The suggestion of the *Free Press* will be seconded by the entire Democratic press of the State. For years the lists of delegates selected to represent Wayne County, and especially Detroit, in State Conventions,—the rarity with which prominent business and professional men, men known in business, professional, or political circles ontside of the city, have been delegated to State Conventions,—have been a source of wonderment and called out uncomplimentary criticism from many sources. Wayne County has been shorn of its influence in State Conventions, except the influence of numbers, by the make-up of its delegations. And in looking over the lists of delegates constituting city and county conventions, and the names of candidates constituting city and county tickets, the surprise has been equally great and the disgust nauseous in the extreme. Outsiders have come to believe that a man must belong to the less intelligent class, if not to the bummer and criminal classes, to entitle him to be a ward delegate, and that he must be both a saloon keeper and of foreign birth before he can lay claim to a place on a ward or city ticket. We never had any affiliation with political know-nothingism, we have a firm belief that the foreign-born citizen is entitled to the same privileges and rights as his American born neighbor; but we have never believed that being either foreign born or a saloon keeper is a necessary qualification for an aldermanic or other office in a great city like Detroit, or for important county offices, or to fill up a legislative ticket. Has the foreign born citizen rights above and beyond those of his native-born neighbor, or is there anything in running a saloon that peculiarly fits a man for political preferment and positions of trust and honor, as law makers or executors of the law, or as delegates to nominating conventions? These are questions which the *Free Press* cannot well ignore now that it has opened its eyes to the "scallawag" element in politics. And they are questions which should be considered by the better class of citizens everywhere, whether foreign or native born. By better class we do not mean the wealthy class or the professional class, but the intelligent, honest, industrious, moral, and virtuous classes as opposed to either the social or political bummer.

THE following interesting figures, giving the gross amounts paid to the several State educational and reformatory institutions and asylums, under appropriations made by the Legislature from the year 1836 to the close of the fiscal year 1877 (Sept. 30), we find in the annual report of the Auditor-General for 1877, on page 207:

To the University,	$408,921 60
" " Normal School,	250,941 32
" " Agricultural College,	475,412 99
" " State Public School,	240,916 00
" " Reform School,	649,843 67
" " State House of Correction,	206,532 15
" " State Prison,	885,417 30
" " Insane Asylum at Kal.,	1,084,997 71
" " " " at Pontiac,	312,973 27
" " Institution for D. D. & B.,	931,768 21
Total,	$5,447,714 22

To these several amounts should be added "payments of salaries to officers of asylums for insane and acting commissioner for D. D. and Blind, and compensation for managing boards," except for the University, the Regents of which are paid their expenses out of the regular funds under their control. Considering the work the University has done in the educational field, and the credit it has brought to the State the showing is an excellent one when compared with the outlay for the other institutions. The Agricultural College opened in 1857 has cost the State more ($66,491.30) than has the University which graduated its first class in 1845.

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

The figures of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee give the Democrats 148 votes in the next House of Representatives and all others—including some who will undoubtedly vote with the Democrats—145, or a Democratic majority over all of three. In these figures, Bisbee, Republican, is conceded a seat from Florida, and the delegation from California, yet to be chosen, is classed as at present—two Democrats and two Republicans.—*Free Press.*

Two things are incontestable: first, the recovery of New York by the Republican party at the late election was a "Conkling victory;" second, the State of New York is now the keystone of the next Presidential arch. That much basis exists for the surmise that Mr. Conkling is trimming his sails for the nomination in 1880. As against Mr. Blaine he would strain every nerve to win, but it is not likely that he would consent to the use of his name as against General Grant.—*Chicago Journal.*

This talk of the Republicans beginning a policy of retrenchment in the Washington departments will surely turn out the thinnest kind of moonshine. They are not going to kill the goose that lays the golden egg. With both branches of Congress Democratic, however, it may be killed for them.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The recent elections make Grant the Republican candidate for President in 1880. He is no longer the dark horse, but the assured winner if he lives. And it is on the cards that he will solidify all the old free States and divide the South.—*Philadelphia Progress.*

The Republicans are in a minority in nearly every State in which elections have taken place this year. Let the opposition make a note of this fact and "pool their issues" for 1880—on a sound platform.—*Hillsdale Democrat.*

The leaders of the Greenback party will not put up any more money for its support. What it receives henceforth must come from the Republicans who seem to be the only beneficiaries of the movement.—*Port Huron Commercial.*

—The Jackson prison inspectors have just ordered a tansfer of 25 convicts to Ionia.

THE DECEMBER MAGAZINES.

Our magazine exchanges are early on our table and waiting notice:

Harper's Monthly opens its fifty-eighth volume with a good number. The first paper is "Christmas Poems," illustrated, and other illustrated papers are: England's Great University (Oxford), by M. D. Conway; Knoware, by Rose Terry Cooke; Mendelssohn and Moscheles, by Lucy White Lillie; Silver, by Chas. Barnard; and The Red River Colony, by Gen. A. L. Chetlain. Macleod of Dare, by William Black, and The Return of the Native, by Thomas Hardy, are continued, and there are several complete stories. Horatio Seymour has a short but thoughtful article on "Crime and Tramps;" Dr. T. M. Coan describes "Some Peculiarities of Yellow Jack;" A. A. Hayes, Jr., writes of "The First Railroad in China," and there are several poems and readable departments. $4 a year. Harper & Brothers, New York. *Harper* and the ARGUS for $4.50. See prospectus.

Scribner's Monthly has in illustrated papers—illustrations in which artist and graver have vied with each other: Bird Architecture, by Thomas M. Brewer; Caribon-Hunting, by Charles C. Ward; and The Cliff Dwellers, by Emma Chamberlain Hardacre. Haworth's, by Frances Hodgson Burnett, and Falconberg, by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, are continued; Bret Harte has a characteristic story, The Great Deadwood Mystery, and T. W. Higginson another, An Irish Heart. Other noticeable papers are: National Bank Circulation, by W. G Sumner; My Look at the Queen, by Treadwell Walden; Dora D'Istria, by Grace A. Ellis; Art at the Paris Exposition, by a Painter, D. M. A.; Undergraduate Life at Oxford, by Ansley Wilcox; and, Are Narrow-Gauge Roads Economical? by Lorenzo M. Johnson, and answered no. But not the least interesting pages are those given to the Editorial departments. $4 a year. Scribner & Co., New York. *Scribner* and the ARGUS, $4.80. See prospectus.

The *Atlantic Monthly* has: Florence and St. Mary of the Flower, II, by Charles Eliot Norton; The Other Fellow, by J. W. DeForest; Sheridan at Winchester, by Benjamin W. Crowninghield; Saving versus Spending (timely and needful), by Uriel H. Crocker; Col. Dunwoddie, and other Novels: Pictures at the Exposition; Three Typhical Workmen, by the author of "Dangerous Tendencies in American Life;" The Lady of the Aroostook, vii-x, by W. D. Howells; The Nature of Music, by Richard Grant White; and Oppressive Taxation, by Brooks Adams. The Contributor's Club is spicy, and there are in poetry: One Out-of-Doors, by Mrs. Piatt; The Spider, by H. S. Cornwell; The Death of Bryant, by Edmund C. Stedman; and A Flower in a Book, by J. J. Piatt. $4 a year. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston. The *Atlantic* and the ARGUS, $4 80.

The *Catholic World* has: An Imperial Conspirator (Prince Jerome Napoleon), The Monastery of Fulda; A Child's Desire (poem), Pearl, chaps. vii; The American Novel—with Samples, the "samples being "St. Elmo," "The American," and "Rutledge," and the criticism anything but eulogisite of these novels of American novel generally; The Jews in Rome in Heathen Times, Art Sonnets, A Happy Family, The First Vow, What it Costs to be a Guardian Angel, Madame de la Rochefoucauld, Plain Chant in its Relation to the Liturgy, Cradle and Cross (sonnets), The Letter of Pope Leo XIII to Cardinal Nina, In Memoriam (poem), and New Publications. $5 a year. Catholic Publication House, New York.

St. Nicholas is rich in picture, story, verse, sketch, etc. The tinted ftontispiece, "Coming Home," is by John Phillip, R. A., and illustrates a beautiful little poem by M. M. D. Among the many good things are: Wild Beckey, by Emma Plimpton; A "Mucacho" of The Peterkims decide to study the Languages, by Lucretia P. Hale; A Jolly Fellowship, Chaps. III and IV, by Frank R. Stockton; Italian Fairy Tales, by T. F. Crane; Paul Jones, of Overlook Mountain, by Laura Winthrop Johnson; and, A Half a Dozen Housekeepers, Chaps. IV and V, by Katharine D. Smith. $3 a year, Scribner & Co., New York. With the ARGUS, $4. See prospectus.

STATE NEWS.

—Wm. W. Crandall has been arrested at St, Joseph, on a charge of marrying three wives within ten months. The first, Metta Walton, of Kalamazoo; the second, a young lady at Benton Harbor; and the last, a widow by the name of McAllister, of St. Josep, about a month ago.

—Geo. R. Fowler, of Manistee, has been fined $50 for cruelly beating his own daughter, after which he assaulted his wife, knocking her down, breaking three of her ribs and otherwise injuring her so that she lies in a dangerous condition.

—Three farmers in Ionia have been arrested for stripping a camp ground near them of some 4,000 feet of lumber used in making sheds, seats, platforms, etc. They paid for the lumber, and fines besides. The stealing was as petty as it was unprofitable.

—Wm. Hale, of Van Buren County, has been sent to Jackson for one year for passing counterfeit money, and Thomas E. Street, of Allegan, fined $100 for writing obscene matter on a postal card—both sentences by the United States Court at Grand Rapids.

—Arthur Stevens, who has been living and working in Concord, Jackson County, for the past three years, and was considered a reliable and worthy man, has suddenly cleared out, abandoning his wife, and owing everybody that he could borrow from, the extent of his stealings being about $175.

—Muskegon lumbermen are talking 350,000,000 feet for that river this winter.

—Miss Phebe Reynolds, a young woman in the employ of Mrs. Brown, three miles south of Pewamo, Ionia County, was found dead in her room on the 10th. Examination showed that she was *enciente*, and that her death was caused from an attempt to produce an abortion.

—The Grand Rapids *Eagle* intimated that Rev. Mr. Egbert, of White Pigeon, the Baptist pastor there, had been guilty of adultery. The information was wholly untrue, and now Mr. Egbert has commenced a $20,000 libel suit.

—Alexander C. Brown, for nine years past a conductor on the Saginaw division of the Michigan Central Railroad, died at Jackson, on the 16th, after a long illness.

—The State Land Commissioner sold at public aution on the 14th swamp lands heretofore licensed as homesteads, 3,957 33-100 acres, at an average of $1.-56 1-2 per acre. He also sold at private sale the same class of lands, 4,800 acres, at an average of $1.41 per acre. Bids received for forfeited school lands amounted to $1,100.

—Mr. Elisha Parks, formerly of Pulaski, Jackson County, was killed at Reno, Cal., about three weeks since, by being run over by the cars. Both legs were cut off, the scalp torn off and the body otherwise mutilated.

—The Jackson saloonists who opened their places on election day after the polls had closed, have been mulcted. The justice held that election day meant clear through.

—Three students of the Second Advent College, at Battle Creek, have been arrested on a charge of stealing goods from the Sanitarium building.

—Grand Rapids *Times*: The sale of the Chicago and Michigan Lake Shore Railway was completed in this city on Friday. The road was sold by Mr. J Louis Stackpole and James H. Blake trustees for the bondholders, who filed a bill some time ago to foreclose three mortgages. The first mortgage, with interest, amounted to $5,396,624.44; the second mortgage to $2,031,214.33, and the third mortgage to $1,949,127.52. The road was bid in in the interest of the bondholders by Charles Francis Adams, Jr. Among those present at the sale were Charles Francis Adams, Jr., Geo. C. Kimball, receiver, F. A. Nims, of Muskegon, attorney for the road, Mr. M. J. Smiley, attorney for the bondholders, and Mr. Fitzgerald, attorney for the Haskell & Baker Car Company, who claim to own some of the rolling stock in use on the road.

—The Hon. Eli Miller returned to Kalamazoo on Saturday last with 11,000,000 white fish "in the shell" for the Pokagon fishery, The operations of the Commissioners for the ensuing year promise to surpass those of last season.

MARRIED.

MURRAY—EBERSPECHER—By the Rev. Wyllys Hall, at his residence, on Tuesday Nov. 12, JAMES R. MURRAY and SOPHIA EBERSPECHER.

DIED.

McCROW—In this city, Oct. 23, of consumption, SOPHIA McCROW, aged 22 years, 10 months.

She bore with remarkable patience the pain of months of sickness, supported by faith in her Redeemer.

ANN ARBOR MARKETS.

The following prices were paid yesterday by dealers in this city:

Apples, dried, per lb, 3@5c.
Beans, per bu., $1.50@$1.60.
Butter, per lb., 14@16c.
Cheese, per lb., 10c.
Eggs, per doz., 17c.
Hay, per ton, $8.00@10.00.
Lard, per lb., 8@7c.
Poultry, chickens, 9c turkeys, 10c.
Beef, per lb., 4½c
Pork, per cwt., $3,90@4.00.
Clover seed, per bu., $4.55
Corn, shelled, per bu., 50c., ear, 20c
Oats, per bu., 25c.
Potatoes, per bu., 45@50c.
Wheat, per bu., 86@88.
Wood, per cord, $4.00@6.00.
Flour retails at $2.25@$2.75 per cwt.
Apples, green, per bbl., 90@85c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

EX-SOLDIERS ATTENTION!

Pensions procured for soldiers of the late war, disabled in any way by wounds, rupture, disease of any kind, or by accidental injuries.

PENSIONS INCREASED.

A large number of those now receiving pensions are entitled to an INCREASE under late laws. All soldiers discharged for WOUNDS, RUPTURE, OR MECHANICAL INJURY, entitled to FULL bounty. All business done by correspondence, same as if you were personally present. Where the soldier is dead the widow or heirs are entitled. All soldiers and their widows of the war of 1812 are now entitled to a pension.

I also procure Patents for Inventors. Every soldier who sees this notice should send me his address on Postal card and receive in return a SAMPLE COPY FREE of the

"NATIONAL CITIZEN SOLDIER,"

a paper published at the National Capitol, giving all the latest information about pension and bounty and land, to all soldiers and their heirs. Correspondence solicited from all. Address with stamp,

1714m1 N. W. FITZGERALD,
U. S. Claim Attorney. Box 588, Washington, D. C.

ST. NICHOLAS,

SCRIBNER'S
ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE,
For GIRLS and BOYS.

An Ideal Children's Magazine.

Messrs. Scribner & Co., in 1873, began the publication of ST. NICHOLAS, an Illustrated Magazine for Girls and Boys, with Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge as editor. Five years have passed since the first number was issued, and the magazine has won the highest position. It has a monthly circulation of [illegible]

It is published simultaneously in London and New York, and the transatlantic recognition is almost as general and hearty as the American. Although the progress of the magazine has been a steady advance, it has not reached its editor's ideas of best, because her ideal continually outruns it, and the magazine as swiftly follows after. To-day ST. NICHOKAS stands

Alone in the World of Books:

The New York *Tribune* has said of it: "ST. NICHOLAS has reached a higher platform, and commands for its service wider resources in art and letters than any of its predecessors or cotemporaries." The London *Literary World* says: "There is no magazine for the young that can be said to equal this choice production of Scribner's press."

Good Things for 1878-9.

The arrangements for literary and art contributions for the new volume—the sixth—are complete, drawing from already favorite sources, as well as from promising new ones. Mr. Frank R. Stockton's new serial story for boys,

"A JOLLY FELLOWSHIP,"

Will run through the twelve monthly parts,—beginning with the number for November, 1878, the first of the volume,—and will be illustrated by James E. Kelly. The story is one of travel and adventure in Florida and the Bahamas. For the girls, a continued tale,

"Half a Dozen Housekeepers,"

By Katharine D. Smith, with illustrations by Frederick Dielman, begins in the same number; and a fresh serial by Susan Coolidge, entitled "Eyebright," with plenty of Pictures, will be commenced early in the volume. There will also be a continued fairy tale called

"Rumpty Dudget's Tower,"

Written by Julian Hawthorne, and illustrated by Alfred Fredericks. About the other familiar features of ST. NICHOLAS, the editor preserves a good humored silence, content, perhaps, to let her five volumes already issued, prophesy concerning the sixth, in respect to short stories, pictures, poems, humor, instructive sketches, and the lure and lore of "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," the "Very Little Folks" department, and the "Letter-box," and "Riddle-box."

Terms, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number.

Subscriptions received by the publisher of this paper, and by all booksellers and postmasters. Persons wishing to subscribe direct with the publishers should write name, Postoffice, County, and State, in full, and send with remittance in check, P. O money order, or registered letter to

SCRIBNER & CO.,
1714 743 Broadway, New York.

Harper's Magazine.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

Harpers Magazine is the American Magazine alike in literature and in art.—*Boston Traveler.*

The most popular Monthly in the world.—*N. Y. Observer.*

It is an excellent companion for the young, a delight to the mature, a solace for declining age.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

No other Monthly in the world can show so brilliant a list of contributors; nor does any furnish its readers with so great a variety and so superior a quality of literature.—*Watchman*, Boston.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the number for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year,	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 00
The THREE publications, one year,	10 00
Any TWO, one year,	7 00
SIX subscriptions, one year,	20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

A Complete Set of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, now comprising 57 volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. *Single volumes*, by mail, *postpaid*, $3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 38 cents, by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Postoffice Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROS. 1714

Address, HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

88 acres of improved land on Sec. 24, Township of Ann Arbor. Buildings, fences, etc. in good order. No encumbrances. Inquire at the

1711tf ARGUS OFFICE.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

Estate of John Kettner.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the eighteenth day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of John Kettner, deceased

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Leonhard Gruner, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized, for the purpose of distribution.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the twenty-first day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register. 1714td

Estate of Conrad G. Helber.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eighteenth day of November, A. D. 1878, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Conrad G. Helber, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the nineteenth day of May next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Tuesday, the eighteenth day of February, and on Monday the nineteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, November 18, A. D. 1878

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
1714w4 Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1873, made and executed by Chauncy H. Millen and Sarah M. Millen, his wife, of the city of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to Silas H. Douglas, of the same place, trustee of Marie L. Welles, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, on the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1876, in Liber 53 of mortgages, on page 174; and whereas, there is now due and unpaid upon said mortgage under the terms and conditions thereof the sum of two thousand one hundred and forty-six dollars and fifty-eight cents ($2,146.58), including an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage in case any proceedings be taken to foreclose the same; and whereas, no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt so due and secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statutes of the State of Michigan in such cases made and provided, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the north door of the Court House of said county, the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said debt, interest, attorney fee, costs and expenses of sale, said premises being all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to wit: Lot number nine (9) in range number four (4), block number three (3) of the original plat of the city of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

SILAS H. DOUGLAS, Mortgagee.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Nov 22, 1878.

DOUGLAS & BOWEN, Attorney's for Mortgagee, 58 Seitz Block, Detroit, Michigan. 1714

Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for

LIVER COMPLAINT,

And for Purifying the Blood.

This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best selected Honduras Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia Dandelion, Wild Cherry, and other Valuable Remedies.

Prepared only by

W. JOHNSTON & CO.

Chemists & Druggists,
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold by all Druggists.

1879. —THE— 1879.

Detroit Post & Tribune

THE METROPOLITAN
Republican Journal of Michigan.

The publishers of THE DETROIT POST AND TRIBUNE point to the record of journalistic enterprise and political usefulness made in the first year of the existence of the consoltdated newspaper as the satisfactory evidence of the excellence of its claim upon the public confidence and support. The paper will continue to be the sincere, vigorous, and able advocate of Republican political doctrine, of an honest and rational financial policy, and of State development.

Its large resources, its ample facilities in news-gathering, its wide circulation, and its position as the metropolitan organ of the dominant party in its state enable its publishers to supplement promise by performance, and to fully meet the expectations of its patrons.

The news department of THE POST AND TRIBUNE will be kept fresh, accurate and complete; the paper has control of the largest facilities for getting intelligence, foreign, domestic, State and local, and maintains special correspondents at all important points in Michigan, and at the main centers of news elsewhere.

Its compilations of State news and its commercial reports are well known for fullness and reliability.

Its editorial page discusses current issues candidly and form the standpoints of accurate information and of an adherence to correct political and economic principles. All matters of especial public interest will receive from it the same intelligent and painstaking investigation which it has given this year to the important phases of the currency question.

Its columns will be rich in miscellaneous reading matter, including sketches, poems, and selections from the current literature of the day. Especial care will be taken to keep the paper pure and elevated in tone.

One page of THE WEEKLY POST AND TRIBUNE is devoted to matter prepared for the rural community, containing discussions of questions of interest in practical agriculture, letters on farm and home topics, recipes, etc.

New features will be added to the paper during 1879, and neither pains nor expense will be spared in keeping THE POST AND TRIBUNE A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY NEWSPAPER, strong in all departments, and in every way worthy of the great State with whose history and growth it has been so long and closely identified.

TERMS:

	Per annum.	Six months.	Three months.
Daily,	$10 00	$5 00	$2 50
Tri-Weekly,	5 00	2 50	1 25
Weekly,	1 50	75	40

Weekly, in clubs of 10, $1 40 per annum.

All postage pre-paid. Specimen copies free. Remittances may be sent at our risk by drafts on Detroit banks, money-orders, or in registered letters.

$600 in premiums to agents, in addition to liberal terms for canvassers. Send for Agents' circulars, specimen copies, etc. Address,

THE POST AND TRIBUNE.
Detroit, Mich.

Abstracts of Titles.

All parties who are desirous of ascertaining the condition of the title to their lands, or parties who wish to loan money on real estate will do well to call at the Register's office and consult a

Compared Set of Abstract Books.

Said books are so far advanced that the Register can furnish on short notice a

Perfect Statement as to the Title

of any parcel of land in Washtenaw County as shown by the original records.

C. H. MANLY, Register.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co, Augusta, Maine.

ANOTHER REDUCTION
IN LIME!

Ohio lime will be hereafter sold at my lime works at wholesale for 30 cents a bushel, and Monroe lime at 28 cents. Also Brick, Waterlime, Calcined Plaster, Cement, Plastering Hair and Wood for sale.

Ann Arbor, Sept. 10, 1878.
1704m3 JACOB VOLLAND.

UNDERWEAR!

THE BEST STOCK IN THE CITY,
At the LOWEST PRICES, at

WM. WAGNER'S.

Pants to Order for $5.00
AT WM. WAGNER'S.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

At the Cash Dry Goods House of

BACH & ABEL.

50 pieces Black Cashmeres, all wool, at 50, 60, 65, 75, 80 cts.

50 pieces Colored Cashmeres, in all the new and desirable shades, from 25 cents up.

50 pieces American Dress Goods, from 12 to 25 cents.

Foreign Dress Goods, single and double width, at all prices.

25 pieces Black Alpacas and Mohairs, from 15 cents up. Very cheap!

Ladies' Cloth, in all shades, 87½ cents and $1.00.

50 dozen Ladies' Underwear, at 50 cents, worth 75 cents.

50 dozen Children's Underwear, all sizes, from 20 to 50 cents.

50 dozen Gents' Underwear, equally as cheap.

Ladies' and Misses Hosiery, in all styles and prices.

Great Bargains in Flannels!

Great bargains in Table Linens, Bleached and Brown.

Napkins, very cheap.

50 dozen Towels at 25c, same as sold ten days ago for 40 cents.

IN OUR CLOAK AND SHAWL DEPARTMENT

WILL BE FOUND TREMENDOUS BARGAINS!

150 styles of Cloaks to select from. Good Cloaks for $3.50, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00. No person consulting their own interest would think of buying until they examine our tremendous stock. Our stock of Shawls is immense and very cheap. 50 double Shawls, very fine wool, at $6. We guarantee them better than any $8 shawl elsewhere. Paisley Shawls at all prices.

SPECIALTIES!

50 dozen mens' all wool hose at 25 cents per pair.

3 cases Bleached Muslin at 8 cents, better than Lonsdale and just as good as Fruit of the Loom.

10 bales Brown Sheetings, the very best, at 8 cents, price last week 10 and 11 cents.

Just received another **50 dozen PEARL SHIRTS** all finished for $1.00. They are guaranteed to fit and give satisfaction in every particular.

Coats' Spool Cotton furnished to the trade for 57½ cts.

Live Geese Feathers always on hand.

OUR MOTTO IS
CASH AND ONE PRICE TO ALL!

Are you going to Paint?

THE BEST IN THE WORLD IS THE

Chemical Paint,

MANUFACTURED BY

Geo. W. Pitkin & Co.,

Send for Sample Cards and Price Lists. 85 & 87 Market Street, Chicago, Ill.

GET YOUR PROPERTY INSURED BY

C. H. MILLEN,

Insurance Agent

No. 4 South Main Street,

ANN ARBOR. - MICH.

The oldest agency in the city. Established a quarter of a century ago. Representing the following first class companies:

Home Insurance Co. of N. Y.,	Assets over $6,000,000
Continental Ins. Co. of N. Y.,	Assets over $3,000,000
Niagara Fre Ins. Co., N. Y.,	Assets $1,442,400
Girard of Pa.,	Assets over $1,000,000
Orient of Hartford,	Assets $700,000

Rates low. Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.

1700 C. H. MILLEN.

Marble Works!

— OF —

ANTON EISELE,

Corner Detroit & Catharine Sts.

— DEALERS IN —

Monuments & Gravestones

Manufactured of Foreign and American GRANITE and MARBLE.

CUT

BUILDING AND ARTIFICIAL STONE

Manufactured on short notice. Prices low and work warranted to give satisfaction. 1689y1

Cream Laid Letter and Packet Note Heads and Linen Fibre Note Heads (Packet and Congress) just received. Give us your orders.

FURNITURE!

JOHN KECK,

MANUFACTURER OF

FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Are now Offering Great Inducements to Purchasers.

BUYERS WILL

SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING THEIR

FURNITURE

Direct of the Manufacturers.

Manufactory, corner of William and West Fourth Streets.

Salesrooms, 52 South Main and 4 West Liberty Streets, Ann Arbor, Mich. 1665

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

50,000 Letter and Note Heads just received at the ARGUS Office. Now is the time to hand in your orders.

RAILROADS.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

MAY 12, 1878.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	*Mail	†Day Ex.	*Jackson Exp.	G. R. and Kal. Exp.	‡Evening Exp.	‡Pacific Exp.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit, leave,	7 00	9 35	4 45	2 50	6 20	9 25
G. T. Junction,	7 15	10 00	5 00	3 05	6 35	10 10
Wayne Junction	7 46	10 26	5 32	3 30	7 10	10 42
Ypsilanti,	8 10	10 45	6 00	3 51	7 36	11 04
Geddes,	——	——	——	——	——	——
Ann Arbor,	8 30	11 00	6 20	4 05	8 10	11 21
Delhi,	8 44	——	6 43	——	——	——
Dexter,	8 56	——	6 53	4 22	8 31	——
Chelsea,	9 15	——	7 08	4 40	8 45	——
Grass Lake,	9 47	——	7 53	5 05	9 07	——
		P. M				A.M.
Jackson,	10 20	12 15	8 00	6 00	9 40	12 45
Albion,	11 04	12 48	——	6 47	10 33	1 23
Marshall,	11 50	1 10	——	7 15	11 03	1 45
	P. M.					
Battle Creek,	12 19	1 55	*Kal. Accom.	7 45	11 35	2 10
Galesburg,	12 52	——

Michigan Argus.

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1878.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

— Thanksgiving; next Thursday.

— The Fall term of the public schools will close next Wednesday.

— The Circuit Court adjourned *sine die* on Saturday morning last.

Postoffice hours on Thanksgiving day: 10 to 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 to 7.30 p. m.

— J. W. Knight has been reappointed cashier of the First National Bank, at a salary of $2,000.

— The Barnabee Concert Company will give the Ypsilantians some Barnabee music tomorrow evening.

— A lecture association has been organized at Ypsilanti: composed of citizens and Normal School students.

— On the anxious seat: Jeff Davis. Several other anxious fellows are on the same seat, and stick close to Jeff.

— A. O. Miller's Dramatic Company opens an engagement at the Opera House on Thursday evening next.

— Simon Butler, of 96 Ann street east, and who has lived in this city 21 years, died on the 17th inst., aged 74 years.

— Henry Matthews is receiving at his meat market a supply of venison, from the northern woods, which he cuts into steaks and roasts.

— Charles Gauntlett, of Milan, has purhased a house on Lawrence street, east of State, of Theodore De Forest. Price $2,500.

— "Belshazzar's Feast" was brought out at Ypsilanti last evening (if there was no slip in the arrangements), and is to be repeated this evening.

— Prof. Pettee will give the annual address before the New England Society at their coming anniversary to take place on Friday evening, Dec. 20.

— On Saturday last Justice Freeauff ticketed Louis Clark, of Dexter, to jail for 10 days, in default of bail to keep the peace. Drunk and disorderly.

— The dials of the Court House clock were illuminated for the first time on Wednesday evening. Don't believe burners of sufficient capacity have been furnished.

— Manchester is asked to give $5,000 toward the extension of the Grand Trunk Railroad from Pontiac to Ypsilanti, or to an independent connecting road between the two places named.

— The suit against Lewis Schleicher, selling liquor in violation of the Sunday ordinance, was discontinued on payment of costs. Schleicher will do well to advise his boarders to make no more Sunday sales.

— Zenas Sweet has purchased a half interest in the wood yard on South Main street, at the railroad crossing, and the firm name is Lewis & Sweet. They obtain their supply of wood at Azalia, and it is brought here by railroad.

— Deacon Alvah Pratt, one of the oldest residents of the county, having settled in Pittsfield in 1832, coming there from Paulett, Vt., died at his residence William street in this city, on Thursday evening of last week, aged 78 years.

— The Walker Brothers, of this city, have the contract for building the foundations for a block of tenement houses at Toledo, for Gov. Ashley. The boulders are being procured in this vicinity and are split before loaded upon the cars.

— George W. Sharpless, who has been for three or more years M. C. R. R. station agent at this place, has resigned and closed his labors. It is given out that he will go to Kansas and take a posttion on the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad.

— The Barnabee Concert Company, Robert J. Burdette of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, Rev. David Swing, Gen. N. P. Banks, and Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, have been engaged to appear in the course before the Students' and Citizens' Lecture Association at Ypsilanti.

— Rudolph Grant, aged 9 years and 8 months, son of Philip Bach, was taken ill on Thursday evening of last week, on Friday the disease developed into malignant scarlet fever, and death followed just before 4 p. m. on Saturday. The funeral took place at 9 a. m. Sunday.

— During Saturday night last a pillow, sheets, and other bedding were stolen from the yard of Philip Bach. As it was clothing from the bed on which Mr. Bach's little boy died of scarlet fever about 4 p. m. of that day, the thief may carry severe punishment for his crime to a family of innocent children.

— The Students' Inquiry Class which Rev. Mr. Sunderland has just organized at the Unitarian Church began work last Sunday with an attendance of 127. The class discussed the question, "Would it be well if we had laws whereby such men as Mr. Ingersoll could be prevented from uttering in public their infidel sentiments?"

— On Tuesday afternoon of last week, Charlie, a six year old son of Charles H. Manly, Register of Deeds, attempted to climb upon a wagon loaded with wood, without being seen by the driver, fell between the wheels, and was run over near the hips. No bones were broken, but internal injuries were feared. The little fellow is now doing well and thought out of danger.

— Ypsilanti *Commercial*: "Those farmers who paid royalty on their gates are now looking for redress. But as they paid their money simply to avoid being sued, redress there is none." The payment to avoid suit on a claim supposed to be good cannot certainly prevent recovery when it is found out that the claim was baseless or fraudulent: provided the parties are good.

— Norman Le Vere, a French resident of the Fifth ward, pitched his wife out of doors a few days ago, and when the officers went to arrest him he attacked them with an ax, hitting officer Porter and cutting the arm of Stephen Moore. And now a complaint for "resisting an officer" is pending before Justice Granger. Examination set down for Tuesday next.

— In Justice Granger's court on Saturday last James Loney plead guilty to a charge of assault and battery, and was permitted to fork over $9, —fine and costs. William Price plead guilty to a charge of gambling. Fined $1 and costs; and James E. Clayton, charged with gambling is at large on a suspended sentence. The place of the several offenses was a saloon on Fourth street, north of Ann, kept by Price.

—At a meeting of the School Board held on Monday evening, in deference to the request of the Board of Health and the opinion of several physicians, it was voted to close the ward schools for the remainder of the term—or until the beginning of the new term, Dec. 2. The prevailing scarlet fever is the cause of the action. Unless parents keep their children out of the streets—especially during this damp weather—they had much better be in school.

— Detroit *Post and Tribune*, Nov. 19: "Ex-Gov. Ashley, of Toledo, President of the Ann Arbor and Toledo Railroad, was in the city yesterday. He expressed himself as sanguine of connecting his road with the Grand Trunk at Pontiac, whether the Detroit, Hillsdale and Southwestern does or does not effect a similar connection. A fusion between the last named road and the Ann Arbor and Toledo is not improbable and is regarded as the most judicious move that could be adopted under the circumstances."

— On Saturday morning the jury in the case of The Regents of the University vs. Silas H. Douglas, having been out all night, came into court, reported an inability to agree, and was discharged. Briefs will be submitted and the points in dispute be decided by Judge Huntington without the intervention of another jury. It is understood that the jury stood 8 to 4 on each of the two questions submitted to it: eight in favor of answering the interrogatories "No" or in favor of the claim made by the University counsel, and four "Yes" or in favor of the claim made by Dr. Douglas.

— Ann Arbor has another "bloated landholder," and his name is W. S. Hicks, living at the corner of Division and Catharine streets. The St. Louis (Mo.) *Dispatch* of the 18th inst. reports him as having just purchased of Hon. D. W. Emerson, of Ironton 10,015 acres of land, located in Iron, Madison, and Wayne counties, Mo., lands valuable for agricultural purposes, for their timber, and for their minerals,—lead, copper, zinc, tin, nickel, iron, and silver. Rich silver mines are already being worked near these lands, one (the La Motte mine) having recently been sold for $1,000,000. The same belt on which it is located it is claimed extends over the lands purchased by Mr. Hicks. The celebrated Chalybeate spring is also on these lands.

— On Wednesday evening Albert Mount and John Martin went into Ferguson's restaurant on Main street, got something to eat and refused to pay for it, thereupon Mrs. F. seized Martin's hat. Mr. Ferguson was sent for and when he came Martin vented his spite by personal abuse and obscene talk. Seeing a number of boys standing by Martin struck at one of them, Douglas Beahan, with a club, cutting open his scalp for several inches. Officers Amsden and Porter were sent for and Mrrtin resisted arrest and struck at Porter, whereupon that officer "put a head" on him by two severe blows. Both men were then lodged in jail for the night. Yesterday Justice Freeauff gave Martin 90 days in the House of Correction for striking Beahan, and Mount is held for examination before Justice Beahan on the 29th inst., on a charge of resisting an officer, and has given bail for his appearence in the sum of $500.

— Belligerent Burleigh bravely battered the face of H. C. Waldron on Monday forenoon. Mr. Waldron had invited Mr. Burleigh to pay the balance [$50] of a note given in aid of the T. & A. A. R. R. Some dispute ensued, in which Burleigh was understood to insinuate that Waldron "lied" and Waldron retorted with a suggestion that Burleigh was "a liar." Then the blow. Waldron neither turned the other cheek nor returned a kick or a cuff, but resorted to the office of Justice Beahan and procured the arrest of his late competitor for Senatorial honors on a warrant, and the hearing was set for Wednesday. Thereafter Burleigh called upon Waldron, disclaimed having given him "the lie," confessed that if he did he should have taken as good as he gave like a little man, and asked leave to withdraw the blow. He also paid the $50, the call for which had so excited his wrath, and on Wednesday the assault and battery suit was discontinued.

RANDOM NOTES.

— Horatio Seymour don't exactly believe in the whipping post of Delaware, but inclines to it in preference to the common jail which he holds to be a school of vice, where the uninitiated or the novice is trained and educated by the expert and hardened criminal. He believes in making the professional tramp work—say at breaking stone for the highway. He also believes in the watchful supervision of criminals of established reputation, keeping them under the eye of the police, and seems to favor the disfranchisement of the persistent and often convicted violator of the law. In this he speaks the sentiments of many. The constant habitues of the jail and the prison, the men who live on and by crime, should be permitted no voice in caucus or convention, and should have no ballot at the polls. As to the jail, the statute should prohibit its use except as a house of detention, either for witnesses or parties waiting trial, and in the latter case old offenders should not be confined with the beginner in crime. When tried and convicted the sentence should be to a work-house, and steady labor furnished.

— Commenting on a recent attack made by a number of hot-headed students on a house of ill-fame—an attack unwarranted and brutal and deserving no apology—the Lansing *Republican* says: "If there is any way to keep 'higher education' from sinking into the lower grade of dissipation, bummerism, and brutality, let it be tried; meanwhile let the purse-strings be tightened on the University until it brings forth different fruit." Let us retort: If there is any way to make State officers and members of the Legislature pure and virtuous, moral and religious, to make them proof against the wiles of the "nymphs" who gather at Lansing every two years, or to prevent Senators or apologies for Senators from leaving their confiding wives at home, passing themselves off as unmarried, and entrapping Lansing belles into entangling flirtations, let it be done: meanwhile let the Capitol be closed and the purse-strings tightened until Lansing closes its rum shops, banishes all its fallen women, and guarantees protection to and against legislators and other officials.

— The Detroit *Evening Telegraph* "suspended" on Friday last or merged itself into the *Post and Tribune*. The latter paper came out on Saturday morning a 40 column paper,—the largest daily in the State. We are confident that the *Post and Tribune* Company are now on the right track: One paper and no more dissipation of means or energies. For one thing we like the *Post and Tribune*,—the good fight it has made in favor of honest money. Otherwise its politics is execrable. See prospectus in another column.

— "Out of the old house into the new: that is the order of business at Lansing just now, and by the end of this week all the State officers will be located in the new Capitol. The Supreme Court will follow at the next term. The Senate chamber has the seats numbered by districts in order, leaving no choice to individual members, while members of the House are already making their selection of seats, either in person or by proxy. It would be well to adopt the plan of the House at Washington,—draw for a choice of seats. The "early bird" plan is not exactly a fair one.

— After the first day of January next the National Banks will be prohibited from issuing any bills of a less denomination than $5. Greenbacks of the small denominations will be kept in circulation, but silver coin is expected to come into general demand in place of the bank notes driven out.

— Somebody connected with the Detroit *Post and Tribune* has coined the vile word "re-Senatorize." Capital punishment would be too good for the fellow.

— No more will Republican journalists poke fun at Charles Francis Adams, of Mass. Cause—He voted the Republican ticket at the recent election.

— Gov. Croswell has followed the lead of the President and proclaimed Thanksgiving for November 28.

Scarlet Fever and the Schools.

On Tuesday the following circular "To the Public" was issued in behalf of the School Board of this city:

On account of the prevalence of scarlet fever among the younger children of the city, the Trustees of the public schools, on the recommendation of the Board of Health, have ordered that the ward schools, except the Fifth ward, be closed until Dec. 2. In the meantime, parents and children are earnestly requested to report at once all cases of the disease that come within their knowledge to the Superintendent of Schools and the Board of Health. The disease is not increasing, and it is believed that by diligence and care on the part of parents in reporting cases, it will be completely under control and cease to be dangerous by the time school opens, December 2. We also call attention to the following resolution of the Board:

Resolved, That when scarlet fever, measles, or any contagious disease has occurred in a family from which children are attending school, such children shall be excluded immediately, and shall not be permitted to re-enter until they present a certificate from the attending physician, countersigned by the Board of Health, stating that they are free from contagion.

In this connection we invite attention to a communication from Dr. Maclean.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

— Dr. Dunster resumed his lectures on Monday.

— The Barnabee Concert comes off this evening.

— Dr. Maclean don't care anything about "the war of the pathies;" there's a new girl at his house and the report is "all well."

— At last the seniors have been successful in their search for a class poet. Edward P. Anderson, of Lake City, Minn., is the man.

— Last Friday afternoon the senior and junior law classes again locked horns over a game of foot-ball. The seniors came off victorious by a score of 4 to 2.

— Ground has been broken on William street, opposite the Congregational Church, for a building for the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. It is to be of brick, 26x40 feet, and two stories.

— John H. Hill, of Gold Hill, Nevada, a junior law student has presented to the museum some fine specimens of gold, silver, and cinnabar ores: some of them from the famous Comstock lode at Virginia City.

— Laura E. Dainty will give readings in University Hall on Monday evening, in the Lecture Association course. She has won a reputation in Chicago and eastern cities that give promise of a fine evening's entertainment.

— Mr. Rowland, of Detroit, Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of this State, spent two or three days with the Students' Christian Association last week, and on Sunday evening addressed a large audience in University Hall.

— That annual junior hop—the great event of the junior year—has been given in charge of the following committees: On Invitations, R. B. Bancroft, J. L. Ambrose, P. B. Loomis, Jr., A. R. Rood. On Arrangements, C. S. Mitchell, C. H. Campbell, W. M. Thompson, W. S. Washburn. On Reception, S. E. Wheat, E. W. Loveland, C. C. Whitacre, J. W. Willard.

— The first two volumes of Prof. Tyler's "History of American Literature" are out. The publishers, Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, have done their work well, and we incline to the opinion that the author's work is worthy the magnificent setting they have given it. After more time for reading its pages a fuller notice will be given.

— A temperance organization was partially perfected in the University last Saturday evening. So far as elected the officers are: President, Prof. Olney; Vice-Presidents, Judge Cooley, Dr. A. B. Palmer, and J. E. Pilcher, of the Literary department; Secretary, Andrew Whitehead, of Coldwater, Law department; Treasurer, Miss Kate Coman, of Hanover, Ohio. Prof. J. B. Steere was appointed chairman of the Executive Committee, and the committee will have a representative from each department. A committee was also appointed on constitution and by-laws. About 300 were present at the meeting.

THE CHURCHES.

— St. Andrew's Church of this city is the oldest Episcopal Church in the State, with the single exception of St. Paul's Church, Detroit.

— The announcement that Rev. J. T. Sunderland, of the Unitarian Church, would preach on Robert G. Ingersoll, filled every seat in the house. Mr. Sunderland discussed first the question "Is Mr. Ingersoll doing any harm by his lectures?" and pounted out several directions in which he thought that he was: 1. In going so far in the direction of atheism; 2. In denying immortality; 3. By treating the Bible unfairly and recognizing no good in it; 4. By making light of religion; and 5. By his general irreverence ond his treatment of what others regard sacred. On the other side he thought that he was doing good: By exposing some of the unworthy conceptions of God held by Christian people; by opening men's eyes, perhaps violently, to the inconsistencies and absurdities of old ideas; by making people think; and generally by battering down the walls of orthodoxy, which the speaker evidently considered barriers against progress. The analysis was a candid and fearless one, yet we can scarcely agree with Mr. Sunderland that Mr. Ingersoll is accomplishing the good he credited him with. Mr. Ingersoll pulls down but does not build up, and if any good comes out of his crusade against God, the Bible, and Religion, it will be in spite of his teachings and not because of them.

— Rev. Mr. Sunderland will preach next Sunday morning at the Unitarian Church on "Music." Subject of evening lecture: "The Origin and Growth of Our Bible." Students' Inquiry (or Bible) Class at 12 m., under the charge of Mr. Sunderland. Candid and free inquiry invited on any and all religious questions.

— Union Thanksgiving services will be held on Thursday next at 11 a. m., in the Presbyterian Church. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Haskell, of the Baptist Church.

—Rev. Dr. Alexander, of New Orleans, preached in the Congregational Church last Sunday morning.

Scarlet Fever.

EDITOR OF ARGUS:

It seems to me desirable to relieve, is possible, the public mind from the painful apprehension by which it is at present oppressed, viz: that there is serious danger of an extensive epidemic of malignant scarlet fever in this city. *I am convinced that there is no such danger.* For two years or more scarlet fever has prevailed in Ann Arbor to a greater or less extent, just as it does now, and in all this time there have been only three or four real malignant cases. We have every reason to hope and believe that there will be no more cases of this type, since the malignancy depends upon a peculiarly or special aptitude in the patient, and does not depend upon the peculiarity of the epidemic. The simplest and mildest form of the disease may result from contagion received from a patient suffering from the most malignant form. As to the question of closing the schools as a preventive measure, nothing, in my opinion, could be more absurd or unjust. If the children of affected families are quarantined for a few weeks (as they invariably are) all that is essential and practicable in this direction will have been done.

To close the schools or to keep the children at home would, in my opinion, be a most inconvenient, expensive and useless measure. A more rational proposition would be to afford protection by isolating each individual child in a glass case until the years of susceptibility have been lived through. While I feel confident that the present panic is injurious and uncalled for, and the proposition to close the schools absurd, I am equally confident that there are some grave evils in the hygienic economy of Ann Arbor to which no doubt the present epidemic of scarlet fever is attributable, and I trust no further delay will be permitted in ventilating and correcting them. If the Board of Health has no time nor inclination for this important work; if as their last report seemed to indicate the chief aim and object of their labors is the casting of unjust aspersions upon one of the most useful and beneficent institutions of the city, viz: the hospital, I would respectfully suggest that a committee of intelligent citizens be appointed whose duty it shall be to inquire into the many notorious and preventable sources of origin of contagious diseases, and determine as to the most effectual means of remedying them. To such a committee all respectable members of the medical profession would gladly afford any assistance in their power. I am, etc.,

DONALD MACLEAN.

November 18.

Hats for men, boys, and children. Children's hats a specialty. Joe T. Jacobs.

Buy your Teas, Sugars, Coffees, and all other Groceries of EDWARD DUFFY, North Main street. His rule is THE BEST OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES. Give him a call, examine goods, and get prices, and YOU WILL BUY.

Overcoats for men at Joe T. Jacobs'.

What the Taxes are For.

Last week we gave the ARGUS readers a table of the State and county taxes apportioned by the Supervisors for the current year. Below will be found the statement or report of the Finance Committee of the Board showing what the taxes are for:

Indebtedness to several funds:		
To Contingent fund,	$2,002 94	
" Insane Asylum "	4,315 06	
" County orders "	7,524 09	
" Jury and witness fund,	1,506 15	
" Miscellaneous "	14 52	
" Court House bonds due,	8,000 00	
" Interest on bonds,	1,080 00	
		$25,278 20
Appropriations by the Board:		
For salaries of County officers,	$4,100 00	
On criminal claims,	6,922 46	
" Civil claims,	5,204 13	
For steam heating apparatus,	3,500 00	
" Bell in Court House,	500 00	
" Furniture for C. H.,	2,000 00	
		22,226 59
Estimates for year:		
For House of Correction,	$700 00	
" Jurors' and witness fees,	3,500 00	
" Insane Asylum,	10,000 00	
" Stenographer's salary,	400 00	
" County expenses of poor,	8,000 00	
" Ins. of public buildings,	150 00	
" Contingent fund,	2,000 00	
		$24,750 00
Total,		$72,234 79

The Late Judge Kingsley.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Bar of this county, held on Saturday last, November 17:

Resolved, That we have received with profound sensibility the announcement of the death of the Honorable James Kingsley, one of the oldest and most respected members of the bar.

Resolved, That in this melancholy event we deplore the loss of an amiable and genial companion and brother, and able and honorable member of our profession, a most worthy citizen, and an honest and upright man.

Resolved, That while we thus manifest our respect for the memory of the deceased, we tender our sympathy to the surviving of his family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the circuit court of this county with a request that the same be spread upon the records, and that a certified copy of the same be furnished to each of the surviving members of the family of the deceased.

Judge Douglas, of Detroit, was present and made some feeling and appropriate remarks.

The California Herb Remedy Yuba Buena Bitters.

The best blood purifier, cathartic, and liver regulator in the world, is now for sale at Eberbach & Son's, E. Mann's, H. A. Tremaine & Co.'s, and L. S Lerch's Drug Stores. A single bottle of these bitters will convince the most skeptical. Premium awarded at State Fair. Try them.

1706m3 ISAAC SHELDON, State Agent, Ann Arbor.

Now is the time to go to EDWARD DUFFY'S and buy your Boots and Shoes. His stock is large and complete and the goods of the best quality.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Overcoats for children at Joe T. Jacobs'.

OLD CONGRESS, fine cut, is made from the most choice selection of leaf and is the best. Try it. For sale by Edward Duffy and J. W. Haugsterfer & Co. 1695m3*

Overcoats for boys at Joe T. Jacobs'.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco when they can buy Marburg Bros. '*Seal of North Carolina*,' at the same price?" 1668

— The late Hon. P. R. L. Peirce, of Grand Rapids, had a $10,000 life insurance.

— Hugo Kepler, a saloon keeper at Grand Rapids, has been arrested on a charge of circulating obscene literature.

— W. M. Evans, of Port Huron, has been convicted of an assault upon his wife (or plead guilty to the charge), and been sent to the Detroit House of Correction for 60 days. Twenty lashes would have been better.

— Geo. Harvey's dwelling, at Grand Haven, with most of its contents, was burned on the 11th. Loss, $1,800; insured, $1,000.

What is the News?

We meet one another with sarcastic smiles,
Studying each other's countenance with care;
Converse about inventions, failures, styles,
About reductions of some railroad fare.
Comment upon the items of the press,
Persuade another to accept our views,
Conclude at parting with the pitiless
Stale exclamation, "Well, what is the news?"

King Solomon expressed a serious thought,
While meditating how this world begun,
All luxuries vain and progress nought,
For there is nothing new under the sun.
We doubt that they had base ball then, or race,
Or bowling alleys, billiard balls or cues,
Or if in cards the two spot beat the ace,
No wonder if we ask, "What is the news?"

Excitements feed the brains of staving men,
Developments are usually nothing rare,
Inquisitive we search the lowest den
To know the inmate and his bill of fare,
We bring him nourishment and other things,
Potatoes, bread, tobacco if he chews,
While in the streets, familiarly it rings,
The customary sound, "What is the news?"

Time's steady gate seemeth fearful slow,
An hour appears a day, a day yea
We are not satisfied with what we know,
Are waiting for the "Something" to appear.
Our animals, even when for chance they meet,
Our dogs are barking, and our tom-cat mews,
Conveying topics of some other street,
When pets keep asking "Tom, what is the news?"

Ann Arbor's last sensation, if it must be known,
Was the judicious act of "LITTLE MACK,"
He hired the finest store in all the town,
The place is a familiar one with all,
His ready-made will now have ample room
His temple grows and he requires more pews,
Let him be leader, since it is his doom,
He'll make it daily tell "What is the news."

LITTLE MACK

The King Clothier

AND HATTER,

No. 9 South Main St., Ann Arbor.

THE SUN for 1879.

THE SUN will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

THE SUN has been, is, and will continue to be independent of every body and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

THE SUN is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this Republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is THE SUN's idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

THE SUN has fairly earned the hearty hatred of fools, knaves, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. THE SUN will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lesson of the past should be constantly kept before the people, THE SUN does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of today, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of today. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established property will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussion of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorrence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well-known methods, all the principles which should guide up through the labyrinth, will be an important part of THE SUN's work for 1879.

We have the means of making THE SUN, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY SUN, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage prepaid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address,

I. W. ENGLAND,
1711 Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. TRADE MARK.

Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse; as Loss of MEMORY, UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN THE BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Before Taking. After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

1674 No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit Mich.

Sold in Ann Arbor by Eberbach & Son, and by all druggists everywhere

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Located in a desirable part of the city, and in good repair. Also a house to rent on favorable terms. Inquire at the ARGUS office, or

22 THOMSON STREET.

Ann Arbor, March 14, 1878. 1678tf.

DOWN THEY GO!

Don't fail to see our Second Arrival of

NEW AND DESIRABLE WINTER GOODS

We have made large additions to our stock and are enabled to offer decided bargains and novelties in

FANCY DRESS GOODS,
CASHMERES,
MATELASSE, &c.,

in plain desirable colors, which will be sold from 20 to 50 per cent under former prices. We invite the Ladies to examine our goods and take advantage of the extraordinary low prices. We also offer great drives in

MENS' AND BOYS' CASSIMERES

Good all wool Cassimeres for 75c, sold elsewhere for $1.00; fine all wool at $1.00, cheap at $1.25; choice at $1.50, worth $2.00.

New and special attractions in all wool BEAVERS, DIAGONALS, MATELASSE CLOAKINGS, ELYSIAN CLOTH, a choice variety of REPELLANTS AND FINE WOOLEN CLOTH FOR CIRCULARS.

NOVELTIES IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SHAWLS.

A magnificent stock of CLOAKS, manufactured by Rothschild, pronounced the most perfect fitting and handsomest goods in the country—an early call will insure the choicest selections. We make a specialty of BLACK SILKS, VELVETS, CASHMERES, & MOURNING GOODS, and offer them at prices that will astonish everybody. Real bargains in Ladies', Gents', and Childrens' UNDERWEAR. An elegant assortment of Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, Fringes, Buttons, and other Fancy Goods of the latest styles. OUR CAMELS HAIR CLOTH AND CASHMERES are 10c to 15c per yard cheaper than a month ago.

We purchased largely, secured immence bargains, and are offering them during the entire season.

MACK & SCHMID.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

OF THE C. H. MILLEN & SON'S

Stock of Dry Goods

COMMENCING SATURDAY, SEPT. 28,

And will be closed out as rapidly as possible at NEW YORK COST, FOR CASH.

Large Additions of Fall and Winter Goods

Have been added, making it complete and desirable in every respect. Among which I am now opening

200 Fashionable Fall AND Winter Cloaks

from the Best and Most Stylis Manufacturers in the country.

A SPLENDID LOT OF WOOLEN SHAWLS

A fine line of Black Cashmeres and other Dress Goods. Housekeeper's Goods of every kind, etc., etc.

Cash Buyers seeking Bargains will find them here.

JOHN N. GOTT.

Scribner's Monthly,

Conducted by J. G. HOLLAND.

THE HANDSOMEST ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.

The American edition of this periodical is now

More than 70,000 Monthly,

And it has a larger circulation in England than any other American magazine. Every number contains about one hundred and fifty pages, and from fifty to seventy-five original wood-cut illustrations.

Announcements for 1878-9.

Among the attractions for the coming year are the following:

"Haworth's," a serial novel, by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." The scene is laid in Lancashire; the hero is a young inventor of American birth. It will run through twelve numbers of the Monthly, beginning with November, 1878, and will be profusely illustrated.

Falonberg, a serial novel, by H. H. Boyesen. In this romance, the author graphically describes the peculiarities of Norse immigrant life in a Western settlement.

A Story of New Orleans, by George W. Cable. This story will exhibit the state of society in Creole Louisiana about the years 1862-4-5, the time of the Cession, and a period bearing a remarkable likeness to to the present Reconstruction period.

Portraits of American Poets. This series (begun in August with the portrait of Bryant) will be continued, that of Longfellow appearing in November. These portraits are drawn from life by Wyatt Eaton and engraved by T. Cole.

Studies in the Sierras.—A series of papers (mostly illustrated) by John Muir, the California naturalist. The most graphic and picturesque and, at the same time, exact and trustworthy studies of "The California Alps" that have yet been made. The series will sketch the California Passes, Lakes, Wind Storms and Forests.

A New View of Brazil. Mr. Herbert H. Smith, of Cornell University, a companion of the late Prof. Hartt, is now in Brazil, with M. J. Wells Champney (the artist who accompanied Mr. Edward King in his tour through "The Great South"), preparing for Scribner a series of papers on the present condition,—the cities, rivers and resources of the great empire of South America.

The "Johnny Reb" Papers, by an "ex-Confederate" soldier, will be among the raciest contributions to SCRIBNER during the coming year. They are written and illustrated by Mr. Allen C. Redwood, of Baltimore.

The Leading European Universities. We are now having prepared, for SCRIBNER, articles on the leading Universities of Europe. They will be written by an American College Professor, Mr. H. H. Boyesen, of Cornell, and will include sketches of the leading men in each of the famous Universities of Great Britain and the Continent.

Among the additional series of papers to appear may be mentioned those on How Shall we Spell? (two papers by Prof. Lounsbury). The New Science, by Amasa Walker. Jottings for Small Place (by Samuel Parsons, of Flushing). Canada of To-day; American Art and Artists, American Archæology, Modern Inventors; also, Papers of Travel, History, Physical Science, Studies in Literature, Political and Social Science, Stories, Poems; "Topics of the Time," by Dr. J. G. Holland; record of New Inventions and Mechanical Improvements; Papers on Education, Decoration, &c.; Book Reviews; fresh bits of Wit and Humor, &c., &c.

TERMS, $4.00 a Year in Advance. 35 cents a number.

Subscriptions received by the publishers of this paper, and by all booksellers and postmasters. Persons wishing to subscribe direct with the publishers, should write name, Postoffice, County, and State, in full, and send with remittance in check, P. O. money order, or registered letter to

SCRIBNER & CO.,
743 & 745 Broadway, N. Y.

Notice.

In accordance with a resolution of the Directors of the First National Bank of Ann Arbor, there will be a meeting of the stockholders, at the Bank, on Wednesday, the 11th day of December next, at 10 o'clock a. m., to vote upon the question of reducing the capital of said Bank, and such other business as may legitimately come before the meeting.

E. WELLS, Prest.
J. W. KNIGHT, Secy.

Ann Arbor, Nov. 8, 1878. 1712td

NOTICE!

The annual meeting of the German Farmers' Fire Insurance Company of Washtenaw County will be held at the School House opposite the German Lutheran Church, in Scio, on MONDAY, DEC. 2, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing officers and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before said meeting. A general attendance of members is expected.

Dated, November 1, 1878.

1712 WM. F. BUSS, Secy.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has purchased the interest of George H. Winslow in the frame and picture business, No. 30 East Huron Street, and will continue the business at the same place, giving prompt attention to all orders for frames, etc. A fine stock of Chromos, Engravings, and Photographs on hand and for sale cheap.

All debts due the late firm of Winslow & McMillan are payable to the undersigned, and any debts contracted during his connection with the firm will be paid by him.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 14, 188.

1710tf D. McMILLAN.

Second Opening

OF

BOYS' & CHILDRENS'

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

AT THE

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

The sales have been remarkable in these goods.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S

BAKERY, GROCERY

—AND—

FLOUR & FEED STORE:

We keep constantly on hand,

BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, ETC.,

FOR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE.

We shall also keep a supply of

DELHI FLOUR,

J. M. SWIFT & CO'S BEST WHITE WHEAT FLOUR, RYE FLOUR, BUCKWWHEAT FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED, &c., &c.

At wholesale and retail. A general stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

constantly on hand, which will be sold on as reasonable terms as at any other house in this city.

Cash paid for Butter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally.

☞ Goods delivered to any part of the city without extra charge.

RINSEY & SEABOLT.

Ann Arbor, Jan. 1, 1878. 1564

Chancery Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw. In chancery. John R. Gates, complainant, vs. Charles Whitaker, James M. Congdon, William Martin, Albert Congdon, Emma Congdon, Fred Congdon, and Bessie Congdon, defendants. In pursuance and by virtue of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the County Clerk's office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw (said Clerk's office being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county), on SATURDAY THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF DECEMBER, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that tract or parcel of land described as follows: Being a strip of land seventeen feet wide off from the north side of lot number six, and a strip five feet wide off from the south side of lot number five, all in block number two, according to the plat of the village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated, November 15, A. D. 1878. 1713

FRANK EMERICK,
Circuit Court Commissioner.

GEORGE W. TURN BULL, Solicitor for Complainant.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made and executed by Michael Haehnle and Rosina, his wife, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, to Charles Behr, of the same place, bearing date the fifth day of February,

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

HAYES' NEW SOUTHERN POLICY.

The new administration policy toward the South is very sharply outlined by Mr. Hayes in an authorized interview published in the Washington *National Republican*. This interview was prepared at the White House, and has all the importance and gravity of a special message. The President was first asked whether the Southern outrages had been discussed in the Cabinet. He replied: "That is a mistake. The time for discussion has passed. It is now too late for anything but the most determined and vigorous action. This determination was reached several days ago, and the deliberations of the Cabinet on the subject since then have been comparatively brief and confined mainly to the consideration of the duty of the Attorney General in the premises."

To these remarks the interviewer replied approvingly, and then asked the President how he accounted for the result of a solid South in the face of the pledges of fair dealing by Southern Democrats.

The President—That question leads directly to a discussion of what has been latterly termed the Southern policy of the administration. When that policy was inaugurated, it was with an earnest desire to conciliate the Southern leaders, to round off the sharp angles of sectional differences, and to soften the asperities of political strife. No one will deny that an attempt to enforce this policy was earnestly made, nor that it was carried out with a conscientious desire to accomplish the result for which it was inaugurated. Of the personal and partisan sacrifices I made in this effort and of the consequent interruption of certain relations which had previously existed between myself and some of my supporters I have nothing to say just now; but it appears that the leaders who made these pledges either did not exert themselves to keep them or were unable to do so. In fact, I am reluctantly forced to admit that the experiment was a failure. The first election of importance held since it was attempted has proven that fair elections with free suffrages for every voter in the South are an impossibility under the existing condition of things.

Interviewer—And the Republican party, except in North Carolina, has thereby been wiped out of existence in the South.

The President—It is not because the Republican party appears as the sufferer in these results that I complain. It is because free suffrage and freedom of political rights have been interfered with that I am called upon to take cognizance of these disturbances. If the facts were exactly reversed, and if Republicans had permitted these outrages upon Democrats, my duty would be the same. It will not do for me, or for any official before whom these questions may come, to treat them otherwise than in a non-partisan way. The partisan press will naturally take a partisan view, and I will be held to account for aiding Republicans—stalwarts, I mean—in haunting the bloody shirt, as it is called.

Interviewer—Yes, it has been charged that you are following in the footsteps of your predecessor.

The President—Well, I expect all that and more. I can't expect to hold the office I do without being kicked and cuffed a little, you know; but for all that I shall do my duty as Chief Magistrate of all the people, Democrats and Republicans alike; and if, in the faithful execution of the laws, justice shall demand the punishment of this man or that man, whatever his political connections may be, I shall not be deterred by partisan criticism. All that I know that great crimes have been committed and this my duty to aid in the punishment of the criminals.

Interviewer—And you do not think the Southern leaders—Democrats, I mean—who have promised so often to protect the blacks of the South in the exercise of their rights are responsible for these crimes?

The President (frankly)—I do not. Gov. Hampton, for example, has tried repeatedly to repress the violence which has characterized the campaign in South Carolina, and failed. Such Republicans as Judge Lee, Mr. Rainey, and ex-State Senator Swails, of that State, have advised me of these facts. They say that Hampton cannot control the "red shirts," as they call them, and they have repeatedly informed me of the speeches he has made deprecating violence in the conduct of the campaign, and it appears that Gov. Nicholls, in Louisiana, is earnestly opposed to these proceedings in his State.

Interviewer—Then the officers of the Department of Justice have been instructed to carry out the proceedings already begun against these depredators?

The President—Not only against those who have already been arrested, but against others who will soon be arrested. It is proposed to make a clean sweep of this business and exhaust every legal resource in the execution of justice. The integrity of American citizenship has been grossly violated in widespread localities. It must and shall be vindicated.

THE EAST.

THE association of New York bankers known as the Clearing House, at a meeting in that city last week, decided upon the following plan of action after Jan. 1, 1879: 1, Decline receiving gold coins as special deposits, but accept and treat them only as lawful money; 2, Abolish special exchanges of gold checks at the Clearing House; 3, Pay and receive balances between banks at the Clearing House either in gold or United States legal tenders; 4, Receive silver dollars upon deposit only under special contract to withdraw the same in kind; 5, Prohibit payments of balances at the Clearing House in silver certificates or in silver dollars, excepting as subsidary coin in small sums, say under $10; 6, Discontinue gold special accounts by a notice to dealers on the 1st of January next to terminate them.

EDISON has been compelled, on account of ill-health, to give up work for a while.

THE Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the death warrant of Jack Kehoe, the leader of the Molly Maguires in Pennsylvania.

THE WEST.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, is agitated by another case of body-snatching. At an early hour in the morning a policeman had his suspicions aroused at the movements of some parties in a wagon. The officer gave pursuit, when the whole party jumped from the vehicle and fled. The wagon was found to contain the bodies of four prominent and respected citizens who had been buried in Woodlawn Cemetery within a few days.

CHICAGO children are happy. After being deprived of "Humpty Dumpty" for nearly a year, Manager Haverly has taken pity on them, and the present week little Humpty "sits on the wall" at his theater. The Nick Roberts' Troupe present the ever-welcome pantomime in a manner that causes the average boy to shout with hilarity.

THE SOUTH.

A DISPATCH from Jacksonville, Fla., says Judge Witherspoon, of the Canvassing Board of Madison county, has been arrested by a Deputy United States Marshal on a charge of receiving and destroying one of the precinct returns, which gave Bisbee 57 majority. He was held in $3,000 bail. Samuel Smith (colored), an inspector in the same county, charged with not doing his duty, was committed to jail. The same dispatch states that a Deputy United States Marshal had also arrested the entire Canvassing Board of Alachua county for violation of the United States election laws, in throwing out three precincts on technicalities, by which Hull, Democrat, is elected to Congress over Bisbee, Republican....A Charleston (S. C.) dispatch says: "Three managers of the election at one of the polls were arrested to-day under warrants from the United States Commissioner for obstructing the Deputy Marshal at the recent election and refusing to publicly count the ballots. They gave bail. Other arrests are expected. Eighteen citizens of Orangeburg have been arrested for obstructing United States officers in the discharge of their duties at the election. They gave bail."

WASHINGTON.

LORD SALISBURY's reply to Secretary Evarts' note upon the fishery question has been received at Washington. It is friendly in tone, says a Washington telegram, "and the impression created by it upon our Cabinet was of an exceedingly pleasant character. It frankly concedes the strength and justness of Mr. Evarts' position in regard to treaty obligations and rights being superior to the local legislation of one of the English provinces. Lord Salisbury says in substance that if there has been such local legislation or local interference as conflicts with the grants of the treaty these obstacles to the United States receiving its full benefits should, of course, in justice be removed."

SECRETARY SHERMAN contradicts the report that the Treasury Department has ordered the withdrawal of $1 and $2 bank notes or greenbacks from circulation.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says "there will be a movement as soon as Congress meets to make the trade dollar a legal tender, and to thus add $20,000,000 to the circulation. The treasury authorities claim to have information that almost the entire bulk of the trade dollars are in the hands of the brokers, who are holding them expecting legislation which will increase their value 10 per cent.

COMMISIONER RAUM has received a telegram from Charleston, W. Va., stating that 900 indictments had been found against illicit distilleas and other violators of the revenue laws in that State.....Sixty-six clerks on the contingent rolls of the Patent Office were discharged last week for lack of funds. One-half of them were women.

THE Treasury Department has begun the purchase of gold bullion at Denver, Col., purchasing directly from the miners, paying them in greenbacks. The department expects to buy at least $20,000 a week for some time, and to extend its purchases to all the gold of the Black Hills country. The Treasury Department will pay miners the full value of their gold, charging only the cost of assaying and sending it to Philadelphia to be coined at a transportation rate of 58 cents per $1,000, or as third-class mail matter.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says there now remains outstanding of consols of 1865, $57,000,000; consols of 1867, $310,000,000, and consols of 1868, $37,000,000. Of other bonds now outstanding bearing 6 per cent. interest there are the three issues of absolute bonds, loans of 1881, which amount to $283,000,000, so that the entire amount of 6 per cent. bonds now outstanding is $688,000,000, nearly one-third of the entire bonded debt.

GENERAL.

A NATIONAL convention for the promotion of American commerce was held in Chicago last week, George W. Morris, of Kentucky, presiding. A large number of representative business men were present, either as delegates or lookers-on, from the different sections of the country, and numerous resolutions looking to the further extension of American commerce to South America and Mexico were introduced and nearly all adopted.

THE International Humane Society has just held its annual session at Baltimore, Edwin Lee Brown, of Chicago, presiding.... The steamer Ludwig sailed from Jersey City for Rotterdam nearly two months ago, since which time no tidings have been received of her. It is feared she has been lost....The American Woman's Suffrage Association has just held its annual meeting at Indianapolis. Mrs. Rebecca N. Hazzard, of Missouri, was elected President for the ensuing year.

THE Hewitt Labor Committee held a day's session at Scranton, Pa., last week. Five witnesses were examined, who traversed the entire range of grievances which the mining and laboring classes are suffering under. Hickey, a prominent labor reformer, spoke of the hard times, and attributed their cause to several things—freight discrimination, coal combination, and over-population. He would have Congress take up the matter of railroads. They should be compelled to relinquish their mining business. The committee then adjourned sine die.....The reply of Lord Salisbury, British Secretary of Foreign Affairs, to Secretary Evarts' second dispatch on the fishery question has been published. The communication, though entirely courteous, earnestly insists upon the construction which the British Government has put upon the treaty of Washington.

A SERIOUS railway disaster is reported from Florenceville, New Brunswick. A passenger train ran off the track, took fire and was burned. Two persons were killed, and a child was burned to death. Many others were badly burned and crippled, some fatally....Burned: Several stores and cottages at Atlantic City, N. J., loss $50,000; fifty business houses in the town of Bradford, Pa., loss $150,000; a number of shops in the Virginia State prison at Richmond, loss $65,000; a block of business buildings in Knox, Ind., loss $30,000.

THE valley of the Cauca, in New Grenada, South America, has suffered fearfully from grasshoppers. All the growing crops have been completely ruined....Advices from Chili state that serious riots, resulting in the killing and wounding of eighty people, occurred in Santiago....Advices from Salvator state that the volcanoes of Izaleo and Santa Ana are in a state of tremendous activity... A letter from Panama says: "The intelligence of a severe earthquake in the southern portion of the republic is fully confirmed. The destruction appears to have been complete. The loss of life and property is very great."

POLITICAL.

A WASHINGTON dispatch states that at a Cabinet meeting the other day "an interchange of opinion took place concerning violations of the election laws, especially in Louisiana, during the recent elections, the United States Attorney for that State having furnished a list of cases showing personal violence, intimidation, etc. The sentiment of the Cabinet was that all such violations should be inquired into with a view to the punishment of the offenders."

THERE will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National party in Washington on the 30th of November. It will remain in session one week, Gen. Butler, Peter Cooper, Dr. De La Martyr, and other leading Greenback lights will be present. The purpose of the meeting is to prepare a plan of campaign for 1880.

WASHINGTON telegram to Chicago *Tribune*: "Senator Conkling's friends admit that he is endeavoring to place himself in cordial relations with the administration, his ultimate purpose being the Presidential nomination in 1880. Harmony has become his watchword, and he will not be apt to make any further trouble in the matter of the New York Custom House nominations."

TOUCHING the recently-published newspaper interview with the President, Washington dispatches state that "the authoritative statement is made that while the President does not consider his Southern policy a failure, he is convinced that the Southern leaders have not fulfilled their pledges; that citizens of the United States in the South have been deprived of their rights, and that it is to be the policy of the administration to protect citizens of all parts of the Union in their rights, irrespective of the political party with which they may act. The technical statement that the President considered the Southern policy a failure is untrue. Whatever the Southern policy may have been, or may have accomplished, the President has always determined to protect the citizens of the United States in their rights of suffrage under the constitutional amendments so far as it lies within the province of the executive power to do so. What is called the new departure in the treatment of the South means that the President had been compelled to change his estimate of Southern politicians, and to some extent of the Southern people."

JUDGE BUCKNER, of Missouri, who was one of the most vigorous Greenback Congressmen during the last session, says that he does not think there will be any attempt at financial legislation this winter. The action of the banks, however, in discriminating against silver he thinks will further intensify the feeling against the national banks, and may lead hereafter to some aggressive legislation.

THE official count in Pennsylvania gives Hoyt, Republican, for Governor, 319,567 votes; Dill, Democrat, 297,060; Mason, Greenbacker, 81,758; Lane, Prohibition, 3,653. Republican plurality, 22,507; total vote in the State, 702,038....The Republican vote in sixty-nine counties in Michigan from which official returns have been received is 124,949; Democratic, 77,908; National, 74,011.... Official returns from sixty-two counties in Kansas give the Republican candidates 70,787; Democratic, 33,533; Greenback, 23,433....Returns from all the counties in New York give a Republican plurality of 37,616; Republican vote, 389,676; Democratic, 352,060; Greenback, 71,020; Prohibition, 3,533....The Republican majority in Illinois, on the State ticket, is about 30,000. The total Greenback vote is about 55,000....The Detroit *Free Press* places the National vote in Michigan at 75,000, as against 8,000 two years ago, and estimates that 23,500 Republicans and 43,500 Democrats of 1876 voted the National ticket.... The Cameron element in Pennsylvania, it is stated, favors Blaine as a Presidential candidate.

FOREIGN.

A LARGE number of Japanese soldiers who were concerned in a conspiracy against the Government were recently tried by court-martial at Tokio. Fifty-three of them were condemned to death and shot in batches of fifteen. Others were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.....Emperor William, of Germany, will soon resume the reins of government.....English manufacturers are still cutting down in hours and wages.

THE only two Fenians now confined in England are shortly to be released....The exiled German Bishops have expressed to the Pope a wish that an equitable arrangement may be reached between Germany and the Vatican. ....Intelligence has reached London of another Kaffir outbreak in South Africa, and that the British force on the frontier was in danger of annihilation unless promptly reinforced....There have been violent storms throughout Italy, causing the Tiber and other rivers to overflow their banks. Much property has been destroyed.... It is announced from Rome that the Vatican has decided on a complete separation from the Ultramontane party in the German Parliament.

THE Afghans are massing their forces to oppose the English invasion....The Russian army is to be still further increased.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, has made a narrow escape from death at the hands of an assassin. While riding in a carriage at Naples, a man rushed upon the young monarch with a dagger, and succeeded in inflicting a scratch upon his left arm, and slightly wounding Signor Cairoli in the left thigh. The King displayed great coolness, and struck the assassin on the head with his sword. Signor Cairoli seized him by the hair. The assassin was immediately taken to the guard-house. The Queen and her son, who were in the carriage with the King, displayed much courage. The assassin's name is Giovanni Passaunte. He is by occupation a cook, and is 29 years old.....It is reported from Constantinople that, after long discussion in Cabinet council, Safvet Pasha persuaded the Turkish ministers to recommend a settlement of the Greek frontier difficulty on the basis of the Berlin treaty, and that the Sultan will accept this advice.

THERE is great popular indignation throughout Italy over the attempted assassination of King Humbert. Several letters from members of the International Society have been found at the would-be assassin's abode, and more Internationalists have consequently been arrested. The King had, previous to the attempt on his life, received two letters intimating that it would be made....A Florence dispatch says that during the passage of the procession in honor of King Humbert's escape, down the Via Nazionale, a bomb was thrown among the corps of veterans and exploded. Two men were killed and several slightly wounded....A collision between the police of Lemberg, Austria, and a procession which had been forbidden resulted in the killing of thirteen of the oldest and most influential citizens of the town.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

TO CURE WEAK EYES.—Take rose leaves, the more the better, and put them into a little water; then boil; after this strain it into a bottle and cork it tight. You will find this liquid very beneficial in removing redness and weakness from the eyes.

SPRAINS.—If the sprain is nothing more than a sprain—that is, if no bones are broken or put out—wrap the part in several folds of flannel which has been wrung out of hot water, and cover it with a dry bandage, and rest it for some days or even weeks. Entire rest at first, and moderate rest afterwards, are absolutely necessary after a sprain. If it is in the ankle, the foot should be raised as high as may be comfortable; if in the wrist, it should be carried in a sling.

ORANGES AND HEALTH.—A distinguished physician has said that his practice would be gone if his patients were to form the habit of eating a couple of oranges before breakfast each day, from February to June, and he adds that the ill-effects from the eating of fruit result from its being done to excess or at improper times. As a rule, people do not eat sufficiently of fruit, the medicinal action of whose acids is cooling and corrective. As for the matter of improper time, authorities agree that pumpkins should not be eaten out of hand later than 11 o'clock at night, and "nice old plums" should be avoided twelve months in the year.

PNEUMONIA.—There are few diseases in which special treatment adapted to individual cases is more important than in pneumonia; for the measures that would be salutary in one case would be injurious, or even fatal, in another. In the belief, therefore, that such general directions as could be given in the limited scope of this article would be likely to do quite as much harm as good, the few remaining remarks shall refer to the office of nurse rather than to that of doctor: The patient should lie with his shoulders somewhat elevated. In protracted and debilitated cases, his position should be changed occasionally, in order to prevent the settling of the blood in any part of the lungs. Care should be taken to expose the chest and body as little as possible. The air of the sick-room should be of a uniform temperature, and warm, yet purified by sufficient ventilation. In early stages, what little diet the patient can take should be farinaceous drinks, such as gum-water, barley-water, thin gruel, to which may be added a decoction of ripe fruit, or the juice of oranges or fresh grapes, the indigestible portion being carefully rejected. As the fever abates, give tea, with toasted bread or crackers, or a little rice; then Indian mush, milk, broths, lighter meats, eggs, oysters. In this, as in other diseases, nature powerfully aids a sound constitution, and, with good nursing, little medical treatment will very often suffice.

CURE FOR COLDS IN THE HEAD.—The London *Spectator* says: It would seem that the cure for those worst of small nuisances, colds in the head, which Dr. Ferrier suggested in the *Lancet*, might prove to be a remedy of very great value. It is a snuff—a white powder—composed of the following ingredients: Hydrochlorate of morphia, two grains; acacia powder, two drachms; trisnitrate of bismuth, six drachms—the whole making up a quantity of powder, of which from one-quarter to one-half may safely be taken, if necessary, in the course of twenty-four hours. Dr. Ferrier says that with this snuff he has twice cured himself of very violent colds, once, indeed, by taking trisnitrate of bismuth alone, which is a very powerful remedy for catarrh of the mucous membrane, and is the most important ingredient in this snuff. Dr. Ferrier mentions two others who were cured of violent colds by the same snuff, and to these instances we may add that of the present writer, who, having a very violent cold coming on, with the sensation of weight in the temples and the usual disagreeable feeling in the throat, as well as ordinary catarrh, made trial of Dr. Ferrier's remedy one evening, and got up on the following morning completely free from cold, which has not since recurred. The snuff, instead of increasing the tendency to sneeze, almost immediately begins to diminish it.

Colorado Ranch Customs.

Every ranchman is armed with a repeating rifle, a shot-gun and a revolver—although many do not carry their revolvers. I hardly ever carry mine. In the event of a quarrel an unarmed man stands more show for his life, for, no matter how great a desperado may be the man, he never shoots an unarmed man. The question is asked: "Are you heeled?" meaning armed. On your answering to the contrary they will immediately put up their weapons. Stealing here is sure death to the one getting caught at it. Two weeks ago a party of us went up into the mountains prospecting for minerals in a new gulch, and on our way found a man hanging to a tree who had been dead some days, with a paper pinned on his shirt simply stating, "Horse thief." These things strike terror to the thieves. Three nights ago three desperate-looking men aroused me in the night, and said they were looking for a horse-thief and were tired. I invited them to stay all night. They immediately made themselves at home, cooking their own supper, I finally falling asleep, leaving them playing poker, $1 a corner. They departed early the next morning, and, I learned, came up with their man and shot him. It is remarkable to think that a man may shoot his neighbor and nothing be said, but let him steal anything and he must die. It is one of the peculiar ideas of the men on the borders that every man must protect his life, and not the law. But there is a good class of people now settling up this country, slowly but sure, and their Eastern ideas will bring law and order.—*Cor. Rochester Herald.*

Efficient Lightning Conductors.

At the recent meeting of the British Association, Dr. Richard Anderson, of the Society of Telegraphic Engineers, read a paper on lightning conductors, which contained some sound advice as to the prevention of casualties in thunder-storms. "First of all," he said, "it is desirable that public recommendation should be made, by local and other authorities, to place lightning conductors on all exposed or high-lying buildings, whether public or private, as well as on those standing near woods and on moist ground. It might be well worth the trifling expense to place simple conductors also against trees in parks, under which there are benches, or where persons are likely to gather during a thunder-storm, they forming a prolific source of fatal accidents. Above all, no church, chapel, school, prison, or other large public building, ought to be without one or more lightning conductors. But, if it is necessary to multiply greatly lightning conductors, it is equally so that they should be planned, erected, and also periodically tested by competent persons, with scientific as well as practical knowledge of the work. The testing should take place at regular intervals, perhaps best in the spring, before the advent of the summer thunder-storms, and it should likewise be made whenever a building has been undergoing repairs which may have damaged the conductors. A well-organized system of inspection of lightning conductors would be most inexpensive. The galvanometer used for the purpose has been latterly much improved in Germany, and small portable instruments, of the size of a diminutive carpet-bag, are now made, which leave nothing to be desired in the shape both of effectiveness and durability. Already such a system of inspection and testing of conductors exists in Paris and several other French towns."

Migrations of Yellow Fever.

Yellow fever, like the cholera, is one of the great migrating diseases. Starting from some point within the tropics, it travels steadily onward from point to point as long as it does not meet freezing weather; and it travels northward by preference—comparatively seldom to the southward of the zone from which it sets out. Thus Brazil has suffered comparatively little from its epidemic visitations, though, as we shall see, the disease planted its germs long ago in Rio de Janeiro, on the extreme southern limit of the tropics. But its favorite course is toward the north. "Upon our Atlantic coasts," says Dr. J. C. Nott, a careful student and observer of its phenomena, "as on the coast of the Mediterranean, it comes from time to time in one of those immense waves that know no bounds and stop at no impediments. The distance to which the disease extends seems to depend much upon the strength of the wave. It first strikes the gulf, and generally goes no farther. Occasionally it will break over the peninsula of Florida and reach Savannah and Charleston. In 1855, after many years of immunity, it struck Norfolk with full force, and only a few ripples, as in 1853, 1856, 1870, have for half a century reached the Delaware river and the Bay of New York." And the same observer, writing eight years ago, adds some words which have a grave significance to-day: "Yellow fever, after a long absence, never makes its reappearance in our Northern cities without a warning from the Gulf of Mexico. It is seen not only for months, but often for several years, in vigorous action in its native habitat before it leaps over its accustomed bounds; but, when once on the tramp, it may travel from Buenos Ayres to Quebec, leaving more graves in its track than Asiatic cholera. There is reason to fear that one of these eruptions is now marshaling its forces."

Let us glance at the course of one of these typical epidemics—at the one, for instance, which started as far away as Rio de Janeiro, twenty-eight years ago, and traveled in six years all the way to New York—a journey of nearly 4,000 miles—in a great circle. A great many years before, so many that the inhabitants of Rio had lost nearly all recollection or tradition of the fact, the yellow fever had visited their city; but now the epidemic broke upon them like lightning from a clear sky. "This outbreak," says Dr. Nott, "commenced in Rio in January, 1850, and traveled night and day for six years, making its expiring effort in New York bay in 1856. I had my eye upon this epidemic from its commencement, watching its steady course and ravages along the Atlantic, Caribbean sea and Gulf of Mexico for several thousand miles. When it struck New Orleans (1853) it was clear to my mind that our own coast was doomed; and, before it reached Mobile, I was so certain it would come that I moved my family into the healthy pine hills, seven miles from the town, where the disease had never been. But, in spite of all my prudence, the disease not only came to Mobile, but followed my family out to Spring Hill, where I lost four of my children in one week."—*Dr. T. M. Coan, in Harper's Magazine for December.*

British Marine Disasters.

According to the annual English wreck register, no less than 4,164 wrecks, casualties, and collisions are reported as having occurred on or near the coasts of the United Kingdom during the year 1876–7, comprising 5,017 vessels, exceeding the number in 1876–7 by no fewer than 563, and of the total 1,120 are set down as serious casualties. Of course, with 641,099 ships entered inward or cleared outward from the ports of the United Kingdom during the past year, it is inevitable that large numbers of disasters should take place, but the great increase on the previous year is certainly a startling circumstance. The loss of life was necessarily augmented by the increase of disasters, and accordingly one life paid the penalty out of every twenty-two ships wrecked. Of the 4,164 wrecks, casualties and collisions which occurred, no fewer than 847 are set down as being in the latter category, the majority of which are said to have been plainly avoidable.

Woman's Influence.

Mrs. Augusta J. Evans, the author of "St. Elmo" and other well-known works of fiction, was on the witness stand in the Vanderbilt will trial, in New York, the other day, and in her testimony said: "The Commodore told me that the beautiful consistency of his wife's Christian character had done more to draw him to religion than all the churches he had ever been in or all the sermons that had ever been delivered; he had watched her consistent Christian home life day by day, and, while he was very fond of Dr. Deems, and admired him, and liked to see him around, his wife's Christian character had influenced him far more than any sermons he had ever listened to. In the course of his long life and career, which involved the knowledge of a great variety of character, he had found her the purest and noblest woman he had ever encountered, and she had commanded from him a reverence that no other human being ever had."

Husband Wanted.

All the way from Calcutta comes a romantic tale of a strange quest for a husband. A young lady of Goa has posted in the municipal chamber at Margaum an announcement that she is 18 years old, and has an income of 1,500 xerafins; and, furthermore, wishes to marry a man under 30 years of age, who can command 1,000 xerafins, the joint income being about $600; and he must understand the English and Portuguese languages, and the metrical system of accounts; and on a certain day she would pass at noon through the public streets of Margaum with a green umbrella and a handkerchief of the same color in her left hand, after which she would receive suitors with their proposals, and choose one from them possessing the stipulated qualifications.

A Terrible Warning.

George Phillips was found dead in bed at Cincinnati, the other night. The inquest developed the fact that his death was caused by large quantities of whisky in the stomach. The post mortem revealed the presence of a half-gallon of whisky in the stomach and floating on top four large oysters. The oysters formed a valve which prevented the whisky from coming up when he attempted to vomit, hence his death.

SABBATH READING.

Trust.

Only believe that thy Father
Is guiding thy lonely way—
Guiding thee out of the darkness
To the light of eternal day.

Only believe, though in darkness,
The sun is still shining above,
And the cup of bitterest sorrow
Is mixed with drops of love.

The Law of the Spirit of Life.

[From a Sermon by Rev. George S. Merriam, of Springfield, Mass.]

The way to find God is to have God within us. It is to unite ourselves to the divinest thing we know—the law of right, the sentiment of love.

If we will thus submit ourselves to the law of the spirit of life, we shall become free indeed. Free first from the law of sin. Perhaps there has never lain upon us much sense of its bondage. If it be so, it is because we have not apprehended those heights of goodness which lie above our attainment. There is no such way to become conscious of our own impurity as to see and know the shining purity of another. If we measure ourselves in any respect by a faithful comparison with the best goodness we have known or imagined—if we test ourselves, not where we are strongest, but where we are weakest, we shall get a keen consciousness of how far we are under what Paul calls the law of sin. Or if, again, we suppose our lives as we know them laid open to the world, or to those whose good opinion we most desire; if all our meannesses, our self-indulgence, our unworthy thoughts, were known without reserve to other eyes—does not the very imagination of it impair our self-contented state? From our failures, our imperfections, our apathy and self-content, which is worst of all, there is no escape.

There is freedom, too, to be achieved from the pettiness of our lives. They never, perhaps, look so pitiful as when they seem made up altogether of little, unnecessary details. Our planting and reaping, building and buying, all the half-mechanical operations that absorb our thought and time—seem sometimes little better than the bustle of a colony of ants. When we look down upon it all from the height of some quiet, meditative hour, are we not at times oppressed with a sense of its triviality and worthlessness? Trivial and worthless it is, except as, amidst it all, we are working out something higher. But to a man whose heart is set on noble ends; one whose great aim is not to get his bread and butter but to be a man; to one who wants not just to make a profit out of his neighbors, but to serve and to help them—these details are no more trivial or degrading than the rough dress and homely tools of a sculptor are unworthy of the marble beauty that is growing under his hands. The high purpose consecrates and transfigures all—the want of purpose degrades all. I have stood in Switzerland, upon the Gorner Grat, looking upon the grandest scene in Europe. On every side a circle of towering heights look down; against the sky rise dazzling snowy summits, celestially pure, celestially tender; the Matterhorn frowns in awful majesty; vast ice-rivers sweep down toward the valley in solemn, silent march. If there be upon earth a spot that of itself has power to hush the soul with noblest emotion, it should be that. Yet there I have seen a company of travelers spend their half-hour in senseless gabble and banter, and the laughter of fools. Amid the squalid surroundings of a New York tenement-house, I have seen a poor Irishwoman living with such fortitude and faith and generosity that it was a comfort and inspiration to meet her. That brave soul ennobled its mean surroundings with a glory which not the Alps and sky could flash in upon a heart made blind and dull by ignoble thoughts.

If there dwells in us the spirit of life we shall be freed from the bondage of doubt. On how many earnest and aspiring lives does doubt throw its chill shadow! The world is crossing the flood that divides the old form of faith from the new. The rising water strikes cold to many a heart. Here and there the waves sweep men off from all moral footing. I know not that for the resolute and thoughtful there is any escape from some suffering in the transition. Could we be always sure that it is only a transition—could we know always that a better country lies waiting us—all might be easily borne. The suffering we may not decline; but safety, utter safety, we may keep through all. Life is always possible to us. Fidelity, purity, self-sacrifice—these may always be ours. Are we baffled in our search for a divine plan in the universe? Let us look nearer home; can we not find the clew to a divine plan in our own lives? Yes—there need never fail to us an immediate token of divinity. There is always, at the lowest, a duty to be done. There is always, at the very lowest, a burden to be bravely borne. There is always some one to be helped. Do we say: But this does not comfort me, does not reassure me? Then let it guide me! It is not essential that I should be always in the sunshine. It is only essential that in sunshine or in darkness my steering should be true. And I am never without a compass, while I see that there is for me a higher and a lower, a right and a wrong, to choose between.

This, at least, holds good when life is at its lowest terms. But, in a larger view, the true victory over doubt lies in a hearty devotion of ourselves to that noblest kind of life which needs no proof and no authority save that of experience to demonstrate its worth. To live bravely and manfully; to live not for self, but for wife, for child, for neighbor, for the community; to open the heart in glad recognition of all beauty; all goodness; to cherish all noble aspiration; to give ourselves up in serene confidence to the mysterious and benign power of the universe; to catch the thousand subtle impulses of divinity that flow in upon the loyal will and the loving heart, this will lift us into a realm where doubt has no power.

So, too, shall we be made pure from the fear of death. Partly, in our day, men are anxiously trying to reason out the problem of life beyond the grave. Partly they are turning away from it as hopeless, and professing to find in the activities of the present life enough to fully satisfy. The profession, I think, is not borne out by the facts of experience. It is impossible for us to be indifferent to the matter. To forecast the future, to live by regard not only to what now is but to what is to come, is the very mark of a rational being. And I think the life must be shallow that cares not what is to be its destiny beyond the little term of earthly years. The heart must be inexperienced that has not felt, beside the grave, the unquenchable yearning to look beyond it. Thought cannot pierce the mystery. Love knows the secret. Holiness knows the secret. When we get into our own life the immortal quality, we shall rest serene.

The soul's freedom is not won in a day. Precious things come slowly. We must be patient, we must be humble. The great lives which in full flower dazzle us, and sometimes discourage us as if on an unattainable height, ripened through years of sun and shade. It was in his long solitude in Arabia that Paul communed with his own heart and drew in the spirit that armed him for triumph. The life of Jesus grew in thirty years of silence before it shone upon the world. None recognizes more frankly than Paul that attainment here is slow, and at its best remains incomplete. "Ourselves," he says, "who have the first fruits of the spirit, grow within ourselves, waiting"—for the fullness of the higher life

My brother, my sister, does any sense of bondage weigh you down? Disappointment, it may be—failure, life's fair promise blighted. It may be a dull and apathetic way of life stirred with a vague yearning toward higher possibilities. It may be the darkness of a lost faith. It may be a bereavement that has emptied life. Whatever it be, the angel of deliverance stands beside you. He is perhaps in very humble garb, unsuspected of you. Some lowly duty awaits you. Some saddened life, unnoticed by your side, asks you to cheer it. Whatever opportunity of duty or of service lies in the path before you is God's own messenger. Meet it like the messenger of a King! So meet every duty, every opportunity. Find them, make them for yourself. Live no longer in solitude but in brotherhood. So shall the very spirit of God dwell in you; so in His service shall you find perfect freedom.

Our Silver Mountains.

One of these mountain ranges, looking west to the snow-capped Sierras, with their zones of black pines, and gazing at the glistening deserts on the east, split and torn with deep canons, pitted with the traces of volcanic disease, alike valueless to herder or farmer, has become famous the world over, and has made the nation rich. Other ranges, still to the east, have won a lesser fame and smaller wealth. Here in this waste and stricken land, and among these mountains, are cities, active populations and vast works; nature gone mad in stony despair that woods and fields and smiling meadows are not; civilization living in spite of nature, and wholly given up day and night to a more insane toil, knowing no Sabbaths, no rest, no night. The exhaust steam from hundreds of engines waved its white banner in sunlight and starlight alike; the respiration of a giant by day, the fluttering ghost of toil by night. These cities, with every appliance of modern science—with hotels, theaters, water-works, schools, gas mains, and every luxury—have not sprung up here because of the beauty or convenience of the situation. There is no river, no sea, to bring commerce and the arts; no springs of health, nor even farms. These towns live and grow on the most illusive and unstable of foundations. They were built on a hope, and live on an expectation. Their hopes have been realized in a measure past dreaming or expression. Their expectations may collapse in a night. The very foundation beneath the houses is shifty and unstable. The gas mains in the street bend and snap underground, for the very mountains groan and travail because of the greed of men. Some day the town will sink into the grave that lies so deep beneath its streets, or the people will flee away to more reasonable lands, leaving hotels, halls and dwellings empty in the wilderness.

All this—these cities, this science and enginery, this gigantic capital spent in constructions more singular, more complicated and more effective than any machinery of a like nature in the world—has but one excuse: the metal hid in the heart of the mountains. These men live out their works and days for a metal at once the most universal, the most singular in its manifestation, and the most useful. These great engines and vast works are for the winning of a metal that swims in every gallon of sea water; that may hang invisible and dissolved in a glass of acid; that becomes black at the merest glance of the sun; that is now black, now white, now a mirror, and then a picture—a fit charm to wind about less stable charms, and then wedded to base metals in menial duties.

Everywhere silver is found associated with the most common things—iron, copper, sulphur, antimony and lead. It is scattered widely over the world, and is mined in Saxony, Bohemia, in Hungary and Transylvania, at Konsberg in Norway, in Spain, in Mexico, along the Cordilleras in South America, and in parts of this country, notably in Nevada, California, Utah, Montana and Colorado.—*Charles Barnard, in Harper's Magazine for December.*

How a Sedentary Life Affects Women.

The *Popular Science Monthly* remarks that many of the ills and diseases prevalent among women in our day are no doubt traceable to the sedentary mode of life so common among them. The progress of the industrial art has done away with much of the household drudgery to which women were formerly subjected, and the result is in too many cases want of sufficient occupation for needed bodily exercise. It says: "The fruits of this state of things are strikingly shown in certain observations made by the late Dr. Robertson, a Manchester surgeon, who, in his practice as a specialist for women's diseases, found that in women who themselves performed all their household work there was no trace of certain complaints, that these complaints begin to make their appearance in women with one servant, become more pronounced with women who have two servants, or worse still with those who have three servants, and so on. He showed statistically that the deaths from childbirth were four times greater in the cases of women with four servants than those with none. On the other hand, we observed a statement the other day that, since the suspension of labor in the mills of New England, on account of the panic, many of the female operatives have sought employment as domestics, and, as a consequence, there is much more sickness among them than there was previously. This would seem to show that housework is not as healthy as labor in cotton and woolen mills.—*Troy Times.*

A Bull-Fight in England.

A terrible fight with a bull took place recently at Mr. Glover's farm near Chorley. A collier, named Frith, was drinking with one of Mr. Glover's sons, when the latter bet half a crown that Frith dare not fetch his father's bull from the field to the shippen. Frith proceeded to fulfill his task, and, as a measure of precaution, took with him a hay-fork. As soon as Frith approached the bull it attacked him furiously, and he defended himself by thrusting the prongs of the fork into the animal's nostrils. This made the bull more furious, and, releasing itself, it made another dash at Frith, and caught him with its horns in the lower part of the body, tossing him in the air. A terrible gash was inflicted on the poor fellow, a large piece of flesh being torn away. As soon as Frith alighted on the ground the bull knelt on him, and the men watching were afraid to interfere until they set a large dog on the infuriated bull, which seized it by the nose, causing the vicious animal to get up. Poor Frith was then rescued, and presented a shocking appearance. A doctor was called in, and, although the sufferer is in a precarious state, hopes are entertained that he may recover.—*Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.*

Origin of the Chinese Junk.

The curious unshiplike shape of the Chinese junk is accounted for by a tradition which records that, some centuries ago, a deputation of Kwangtung shipbuilders sought audience of the reigning Emperor to exhibit models of foreign vessels, and to solicit permission to alter the native type. The Emperor, enraged at their audacity, kicked off his shoe, telling them to return to Canton and adopt that as their model, and the shoe form of vessels prevails in China to this day.

Fishing Extraordinary.

I must tell you about white fishing at Sault Sainte Marie. While our boat stopped, I went down to the beach where a dozen Indians live, who are the most wonderful fishermen that I know of. For 25 cents I was given a special show. Seating myself in a canoe, one Indian took his position seated in the stern, and another stood in the bow. The one in the stern used a paddle to keep the boat's head up stream, while the other used a pole to steady the boat. He had a dip-net about four feet in diameter, with a handle twelve or fifteen feet long. This was hung over the projection of the cut-water, while the handle trailed back in the water. Thus equipped, we sailed out into the rapids, which are half a mile in length and one mile wide. At the foot of the rapids the fishing is done. The water boils and tumbles like the