

# NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XIX.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1888.

No. 28.

## NORTHVILLE RECORD.

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS BY

E. ROSCOE REED,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS \$1.00 Per Year.

Our advertising rates make known at application.

Business notices are copied gratis for each insertion.

Marriage, Birth, Death and Church Notices inserted free.

Obituary notices, resolutions, cards of thanks etc., will be charged at a reasonable rate.

Correspondence from every school is not in this locality, excluded regarding local news.

Advertisement commissaries not inserted under any circumstances.

F. & P. M. Time Card.

IN EFFECT DEC 25, 1887.

NORTH 353, 9:30 A.M., 1:27, 6:40 P.M.

SOUTH 123, 9:25 A.M., 2:42, 6:53 P.M.

## PROFESSIONAL

M. C. COLE, a young lawyer in private practice, has a law office in Northville. He is a member of the Michigan Bar, and has been admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the State. His services will be rendered at a reasonable fee.

XEROTIC EYE

C. H. THOMSON, Jr., a practicing dentist, has a year's experience in the dental profession. He has had extensive training in the use of instruments, and has a good knowledge of the various operations. Address him at 111 Main Street, Northville.

DOCT. & DOAH, DENTAL PARLORS OVER  
THE CHURCH, NORTHVILLE, NORTH.  
Dental examinations on the 1st. Mts. of Dr. Doah.  
Dentures constructed with great care.

JOHN J. ISGILL, auditor for the Society of  
Wives, has succeeded in his task of  
auditing the accounts of the Ladies' Aid  
Society of Northville, will receive  
a check for that sum.

W. WORTH WENDELL, At-  
torney at Law, Notary Public,  
Deeds and Mortgages drawn, Wills  
drafted, Collections made, Office in  
Courthouse block, Northville, Mich.

NOTARY PUBLIC  
Specialty in certifying and certifying  
deeds to real estate and other documents.

## SOCIETIES.

G. E. ALLISON, HARRON POST, X.O., 2d  
G. A. K. Department of Michigan, Secy.  
Off. G. A. K. Post, Vicksburg, and Secy.  
of G. A. K. Dept., W. H. Hutton, A. T.

QUEEN FRIENDS—The Queen Friends, mem-  
bers of the First Presbyterian Church, have  
Tuesdays evenings at 7:30 P.M.—  
B. G. WALTERS, W. H. Hutton.

T. S. WESFALL, B. C. PARKER,  
T. S. WESFALL, C. H. BRIGHAM,  
R. S. MAXON, Clerk.

STATE  
SAVINGS BANK

GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT.

CASH CAPITAL \$260,000  
FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON  
SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Directors—R. A. Alger, T. S. Anderson,  
M. S. Smith, Hugh McMillon, F.  
J. Hecker, W. K. Anderson, R. S.  
Mason, C. L. Freer, G. H. Rossel, W.  
C. McMillon, J. K. Barnham, H. C.  
Parker. Attorneys—Walker & Walker.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

The Village Council of the village of  
Northville solicit proposals for furnishing  
Lumber and other materials for  
the ensuing year. Also for lighting  
and care of the street lamps for the  
ensuing year. Also for the materials and  
care and lighting of the street lamps  
for the ensuing year.

Proposals may be filed with the  
Village Clerk on or before May 5, 1888.

C. A. HUTTON,  
Village Clerk.

BIG REWARD! are those who  
read this and then act;  
the will find honorable employment  
as will take them from their  
home and families. The profits are  
large, therefore very industrious  
persons are made and are not ex-  
pected to earn less than one thousand  
dollars a month. If  
any one to make \$500 up  
wards per day, who is willing to do so,  
will be well rewarded. Everything re-  
quired is at hand. No special ability required; you reader  
can do it as well as any one. Write to us  
at once for full particulars which we  
will send you. Address SIMSON & CO., Port-  
land, Maine.

## TOWN TALK.

George B. Brooks has taken pos-  
session of the Park House.

The Fish Commission office has been  
moved into the office lately occupied  
by Dr. E. N. Root.

D. A. Whitbeck and wife of North-  
ville, spent Sunday in town.—H. C.  
Atterton.

T. G. Richardson and wife of North-  
ville, spent part of the week in town.—  
H. C. Atterton.

Mrs. Martha Beal and daughter, of  
Northville, have been in town this  
week.—A. A. Carter.

Rev. H. S. Jenkins will occupy  
the pulpit in the Presbyterian church  
Sunday.

Stanley Ruggles, of Milford, the  
crippled book binder was in town on  
Wednesday.

A new time lock safe was put into the  
vault at J. S. Laplant & Co's bank on  
Wednesday.

J. R. Corson spent Sunday and the  
fore part of the week with his family  
at Birmingham.

Weather permitting the Sir Knights  
intend to give a drill on the streets  
next Tuesday evening.

Will G. Lapham and family have  
returned to Windsor after a stay here  
for the past few months.

George Sage and Will Hibbert left  
Tuesday for Atlanta. They go there  
in quest of health and work.

Mrs. Mary Sparks, of Tecumseh, is  
visiting relatives in this vicinity prior  
to moving to Kansas.

Sunday afternoon between two  
o'clock and ten in the evening the  
thermometer dropped forty-even de-  
grees.

Alumni meeting at high school room  
this (Friday) evening at 7:30. Every  
member wanted there as business is on  
hand.

The General Conference of the Meth-  
odist church is in session at New York  
city and I residing Old Smart is there  
as a delegate.

Mrs. George Schrie, she that was  
Mrs. Winfield Scott, and Mrs. Schrie,  
of Birringham, were visiting  
friends here part of the week.

There are now cases of  
diphtheria reported between now and  
Monday the Health Officer will per-  
mit school to open that day.

After a struggle for the staff of life  
Brigham Clegg has responded  
at the last. He will move to Grayling  
to start a newspaper.

Handy Smith, of Detroit, was in  
town Thursday looking up evidence  
with which to capture his \$12,000 from  
L. W. Hutton, P. E. White and E. J.  
Robinson.

Peter Connell left Monday for a few  
days visit his old home in Baldwin,  
N. Y. His wife and son are visit-  
ing his parents at Davison Station,  
Mich., during his absence.

The South Lyon Printer has com-  
pleted five full years of its record and it  
has done it well. It is a good local  
paper and receives a good advertising  
patronage which makes any paper  
prosperous and its editor happy.

Elegant crayon drawings of Peter  
Coldren and wife are in Sands & Porter's  
windows. They are the work of a  
Washington artist. The beautiful  
frames are made by Sands & Porter  
who by the way are adepts at that  
work.

Prof. W. H. Cheever has been re-  
engaged as principal of the schools at  
Three Rivers and Miss Craner is  
promised from one department to a  
higher one in that school. They in-  
tend to build a large addition to their  
school at that place this summer.

Timothy Barrett of Charlotte, came  
to Northville last Saturday and spent  
his eighth child birthday (Sunday)  
with his son—Mr. Emma Hunter-  
ford, of this place. He is spending  
some time at his former home near  
Wiscasset and will be back here some  
time next month.

Burdens tried to get into Marion  
Porter's house Saturday night. Mrs.  
Porter left soon after for South Lyon  
to be gone for some days. Either the  
burglars fear of Marion's horse pistol  
he got since they tried his house, or a  
visit induced her to go. She should re-  
turn soon to look after Marion.

Snow fell here on May day.

It will be remembered that the  
school netted quite an amount from the  
lectures of Prof. Swift last winter.  
They used the proceeds to purchase a  
fine microscope which has arrived and  
the scholars are using it in their work.

Score one point more for Prof. Loomis  
who is doing so finely for the school.

"Step right into the parlor and make  
yourself at home," said the nine-year-  
old son of the editor to his sister's best  
young man. "Take the rocking chair  
and help yourself to the album. Helen  
Louise is up stairs, and won't be down  
for some time yet—has to make up her  
form, you know before going to press."

"If you want to know what modern  
statesmanship is just read the debate  
of personal abuse indulged in at Wash-  
ington by the Senators last Tuesday.  
Language unfit for any barroom  
loafer was freely used by United States  
senators while the Goddess of Liberty  
held her head in shame. Consider

them both to oblivion and elect gentle-  
men in their places.

Charles Reno, who has been stop-  
ping in town for a few weeks past,  
came under the surveillance of deputy  
sheriff White who reported his pres-  
ence here to the police in Detroit. He  
proved to be wanted in the city for an  
offense committed there and detective  
Noble came out Tuesday, arrested him  
and took him back. It is just as well  
for us to be rid of suspicious characters.

He that whoogeth up his bosom in  
a new paper shall reap the beautiful  
harvest in the golden cheekie. He  
that readeth advertisements and pro-  
fleeth shall have an abundance of this  
world's goods for little money. He  
that chooseth not to subscribe for his  
home paper shall not sit at the Intel-  
ligent of his neighbor. He who adver-  
tises liberally gets the cream of the  
trade.

We inadvertently last week gave the  
wrong guillotine the credit of fixing  
up the display windows in Laplant &  
Perkin's store. The credit should  
have been given to A. P. Campbell  
who has been with that firm for a few  
years and is now engaged with T. G.  
R. hard out. Mr. Campbell learned  
the trade in England, did racing

horses in England, and has been in this  
country but a couple of years.

Henry Whitacre has been a member  
of the order of the Chosen Friends, for  
seven years or more and as he is totally  
disabled for any kind of work on  
account of permanent sickness, he has  
just received from that order \$1,000  
which is one half of the amount of in-  
surance he carried. The Chosen  
Friends is a prosperous order and have  
about sixty members here. Since  
their organization they have paid  
death losses to the families of Elias  
Purring, Mrs. Jacob Slaght, M. J.  
Withers, Winfield Scott and Benj.  
Johnson.

It is announced by some persons  
that a chunk of dynamite carried  
about the person will cure rheumatism.  
This seems plausible. If a violent kick  
is administered to the patient on the

part of the person where the remedy is  
concealed, it will also cure lumbago,  
and ingrowing nails, and consumption,  
and poverty, bright's disease, and  
melancholia, and small-pox, and unre-  
ciprocated love, and catarrh of

"twenty years standing," and indiges-  
tion, acid-salt rheum, and all the rest  
of 'em. It goes right to the spot. Bew-  
are of counterfeits—mention this ga-  
ther when purchasing.

The electric kiss is the latest form of  
entertainment in the higher circles of the  
east. The lady and gentleman, shake  
sober on the carpet until they are

charged with electricity; when they  
kiss in the dark and make the sparks  
fly for the entertainment of the on-  
lookers. It is said the shock is very  
dangerous under these circumstances.

After a peacock has obtained it  
while it will be almost impossible to  
kiss him in the dark and make the sparks

fly for the entertainment of the on-  
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## PERSONALS.

Bert Stark received a call from his  
father Tuesday.

Charlie Kenney and Fred Parmenter  
spent Sunday at Ypsilanti.

Franz Root has been on the sick  
list at Mrs. Hazen's this week.

Mrs. W. P. Yerkes was out riding  
Wednesday after her long illness.

Prof. O. L. Palice lectured on tem-  
perature at Nixon last Sunday even-  
ing.

Mrs. E. A. Shepard has been con-  
fined to the bed by sickness for the  
past week.

Mrs. Emma Peppers and Miss Grace  
Filkins spent the latter part of last  
week at Ypsilanti.

F. B. Decibel, of Ypsilanti, was the  
guest of his aunt, Mrs. L. E. Mc-  
Roberts, over Sunday.

Col. W. J. Long and wife, of Los  
Angeles, Cal., are visiting at her  
father's, Leonard Parker's.

Prof. G. W. Loomis is receiving a  
visit from his mother—Mrs. H. H.  
Loomis, of Edwardsburg, Mich.

W. M. Mossett, who has been in Green-  
field for some weeks at the bedside of  
a daughter returned home last Wed-  
nesday.

Mrs. Prof. Stowell, of Ann Arbor,  
editor of ye editor and well known at  
this place, lies dangerously ill at her  
home but her doctors report her as  
slightly better.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Northville, April 27, 1888.  
A special meeting of Village Council  
was held April 27.

Meeting called to order by President  
Dolph. Present trustees VanZile,  
Wald, Brigham, Boyce and Simmons.

Health officer Dr. Swift reported  
meeting called for the purpose of ob-  
taining orders from Board of Health  
for the suppression of diphtheria in Northville.

Motion prevailed that Health officer  
draft resolutions to request the public  
health at the specific disease to  
be presented at the next regular meet-  
ing.

Motion prevailed that the Health of-  
ice have full power and control of  
opening and closing the school at his  
direction. Adjourned.

C. A. Hutton, Clerk.

## REGULAR MEETING.

# NORTHVILLE RECORD.

E. E. Bunn, Editor and Publisher.

NORTHVILLE.

KICE.

The Greek minister to Washington is one of the most striking-looking men who appear in social or public life in Washington. He is a young man and a bowler-hat. "He has the soft skin, black eyes, graceful limbs and the good looks of his countrymen, and he cuts quite a figure in society. He has one peculiarity that detracts somewhat from his beauty and makes him the subject of frequent remark at all evening assemblies. His curly black hair is very thin on top of his head. He combs his hair up from the base of his skull, spreads it out in thin strips and actually pastes it over the top of his head. So, as his raven locks remain in position the ruse succeeds, but frequently the strands become separated and his head then appears with alternate stripes of black and white. The remarkable curling hair hangs down the center of the Greek minister's forehead, however, is what attracts most attention. This heavy rock of black curly hair falls over the forehead and actually rests on the nose of the well-dressed gentleman who cherishes an ambition for public station and would like to run for the legislature without incurring the risk of defeat would do well to settle in Texas according to "The Livingston Pioneer." San Saba and Polk counties in that state will have to hire a legislator as no one seems to go begging," and commanding him this absence of candidate. "The Galveston News" states that Mata Verde county once failed to choose a legislator "because no one wanted the office at the time of the regular election."

Men who contemplate committing suicide do well to go to California, committing them if the San Francisco Examiner is to be believed when it says: "The trial of a woman on this charge, if there be anything in the least regarding about herself or her family in a public box. It is not meant to be taken seriously. The woman is like the old Roman Emperor who used to fight gladiators armed with leather swords to please the part of the gladiator.

A recent session of the Senate was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. H. Pachia Mandel, Rabbi of the Spanish and Portuguese congregation of New York, who according to the Jewish encyclopedias has his hat while engaged in prayer. This is the second instance recently in the history of the government certainly within the last half century when a Jew has offered prayer in the

It is estimated that the life insurance policy now in force in the United States amounts to the enormous sum of \$1,000,000,000. Mr. Hostetter, of patent medicine, carries life policies amounting to \$750,000. Wanamaker the great Philadelphia merchant and philanthropist carries \$500,000, and Clarence Drexel has policies for a like amount.

Gen. Crook, the famous Indian fighter, has six feet in his stockings, and is as straight as an arrow. He has been in the service and knows his business thoroughly. When on the warpath General Crook wears an old canvas suit, said to be worth \$25. He rides at the head of his column on a mule, with a rifle across his saddle.

Smithmores college, which is under the direction of the Society of Friends, has established a professorship of the "elements of international law, with especial attention to the important subjects of peace and arbitration." This is in full keeping with the ancient testimonies of that church in favor of peace.

Mrs. Patti Lyle Collin who is employed by the government at Washington, as a reader of "blind handwriting" in the dead-letter office, is said to read every known language except Russian and Chinese. A thousand letters a day pass through her hands but she deals only with the addresses.

A Washington man who had his nose broken by a baseball last year wants to sue damages to open this season with whom may think it a high-priced nose, but this girl has gone back on him since the nose and he would have got \$20,000.

Will Foster, now a carpenter in Chicago, one of the 11 survivors of the 13 Union sailors who dug the vessel out of Libby Prison, is 61 years old. His escape made on his 57th birthday, and he is mentioned to refer to it as his "second birth."

Quincy A. Shaw of Boston, a graduate of Louis Agassiz, has for eight years directed free kindergartens in the cities of Boston and Cambridge, at an expense of \$50,000 a year. A convention was held at Ashville, N. C., the object of which was to care for the southern states a larger share of foreign immigration to this

## THE CHINESE WALL.

It Is No More Ruthless Than the Bonner Hill Monument.

The Rev. S. H. Roberts, of Kalgan, north China, writes to *The Missionary Herald* that to one who has lived closely by the great Chinese wall, seeing it every day, and often climbing over it and examining it minutely, it is very amusing to see its existence questioned. He says that the wall is no more a myth than are the pyramids of Egypt or the Baquer hill monument. He gives this interesting description of it:

"As one goes northwest from Peking he first sees the great wall when in the Naakou pass, at a distance of thirty-seven miles from Peking. It is made of earth, faced with several layers of large brick, and rests on a foundation of cut stone, like the walls around cities commonly seen in China. But this wall asserts its individuality by stretching right away on each side of the valley, up steep slopes and from peak to peak, till it is lost to view at the top of those high and picture-esque mountains. One sees at a glance what Herculean efforts must have been put forth to raise so much brick and mortar to such heights and build it there—a great work of national defense at the time, and a wonder for all subsequent ages to behold.

"Going up the valley one sees several forts built like the great wall, but not extending far up the mountain. At the summit of the pass is another branch of the wall, which follows the highest ridge of the great mountain chain, stretching off to right and left as far as one can see, climbing every peak of the divide. The wall here is not much ruined, and lies about the dimensions given in 1771 in 'M. H. Kingdom'—namely, twenty-five feet thick at base, fifteen feet thick at top, and fifteen to forty feet high. The varying height is due to the fact that the top of the wall doesn't follow all the inequalities of level at the base. On the south side are a few ruined doorways to admit the soldiers who were to defend it. As one passes the little city of Co-ka-Tao, and follows the road toward Kalgan, has begins to cross a gravelly plain about three miles wide. Then making back toward the east he has a distant but fine view of the great wall. If the weather is good the wall almost gleams in the sunshines, extending like a light gray ribbon along the ridge of the mountains, winding up and down, reaching high out into the sun, surmounted at its highest points by a square tower that stands against the sky, defying wind and weather, as it once did the Mongol hordes. The wall stretches far from Chia-Tao to the southwest, and the eye can follow it for twenty or thirty miles, except where it crosses deep valleys, or is hidden behind the nearer peaks. At the foot of the mountains is a row of towers only about two hundred feet apart, which the eye can trace for a distance of nearly thirty miles, to a point where it enters a valley and is lost to sight among the mountains."

Mr. Roberts mentions nine different points at which he has crossed and carefully examined the great wall, the extreme distance between these points being over 260 miles.

## THE WOMEN OF COREA.

They Veil Their Faces and Are Taught to Hold Their Tongues.

The Coreans are the shyest nation on the face of the earth. Until quite lately they have abstained as much as possible from all intercourse with strangers, holding stoutly aloof not only from Europeans who have sought hospitality, but also from contact with the Chinese and Japanese. Within the last few years however, their reserve has shown signs of thinning, and we are at last able to form some opinion as to the reason of their shyness and to judge whether a closer acquaintance will reveal anything worth knowing. As to the first point, this shyness seems constitutional. There is a limit to it, for I know six people the Coreans are not incurious. A Dutch craft was wrecked near the coast of Corea in the latter half of the seventeenth century, and the sailors, whose narrative may be read in several books of old travel, found themselves the object of much inquisitive observation. Even the women and children were eager to see the outlandish navigators, more especially as the Dutchmen were reputed to be of a monstrous race who, when they drank, were obliged to twist their long noses round their ears. No such report heralded the journey which Mr. Carles made into the interior, yet he was received with polite attention and interest everywhere. "The more I have seen," he says, "the more I appreciate their politeness towards their guests and the dignity of their behavior." But he saw next to nothing of the women of the

country, by whom he was carefully avoided. Even some little girls whom he found swinging in a field led at his first approach. His inability to tell us about the women of Corea is especially to be regretted on account of the strange position they hold. "The section of women in this land of the shame-faced" is carried to the utmost limit. Ladies eat of doors wear a green mantle which covers the whole countenance except the eyes. Nor do they willingly let even their eyes be seen. It seemed odd," said Mr. Carles, "that each woman we met should have arrived at that moment at her home; but as we learned later on women have a right of entry everywhere, and to avoid us they turned into the nearest house at hand." Other travelers recount that the women are taught to shun the opposite sex from their earliest girlhood. They are even exhorted to talk as little as may be to their own husbands. What is still more extraordinary is the intense modesty of the men. This sentiment impels them to work in jackets and trousers in the hottest weather, while the richer classes use a kind of bamboo framework to keep the clothes, otherwise unbearable, from contact with the skin. When an Italian Prince visited Corea a few years ago, officials were sent to his ship to protest against the indecency of the Italian sailors which for some days had prevented the villagers from leaving their houses. The sailors had been bathing.—*St. James' Gazette.*

## The Hero of the Throttle.

"None of the passengers killed? That's good; lay me down; goodby boys." Such were the last words of Engineer Robert Gardner, flooded at his locomotive throttle on Sunday night last in the railroad collision near Huntington. He could have saved himself, but he was charged with the safety of many passengers. He dashed his post to save those who were restricted to his care.

When he saw that a fatal collision was inevitable, he thought only of the responsibility to be held responsible and resolved to be throttle and give his own life to lessen the peril to the strangers who were in his care. He weakened the crash of the collision by starting his engine at the post of duty, and although he was crushed beneath the wrecks, mortally crushed and mangled, he thought only of the others committed to his care. When told that none of the passengers were killed, his last words were: "That's good; lay me down; goodby, boys."

We keep green the memories of those who seek in vain fame in the heat of battle, but where in all the bloody conflict of arms is there exhibited the greater courage, that gives life to duty and to the safety of other, when life could be saved by peril to others? In all the stories of chivalry there is none more laudable than the hero of the throttle, who, having saved his passengers by sacrifice of his own life, when told of the safety of those intrusted to his fidelity, said to rest, saying: "That's good; lay me down, goodby, boys"—*Philadelphia Times.*

## The Crow and the Farmer's Dog.

An old Crow basked in the wintry sunstain on the bough of a leafless tree just outside the barnyard fence. With blinking eyes he watched the Farmer's Dog at his dinner of bones, and waited for a chance to steal some of the remains. The Dog raised his eyes. "Be off!" he cried. "What do you want in the neighborhood of good and respectable birds? You are a vagrant and good-for-nothing!" calmly replied the Crow. "But I have managed to reach a prosperous old age, which is more than can be said for the unfortunate and worthy turkey whose bones you have just devoured. The truly good die young. A little worldly wisdom doesn't hurt us in the race of life." And hastily snatching up a bone he vanished in the frosty air. This Fable is not for the young.

## He Scoops the Whole Lot.

There is a breezy young lady of literary tastes living in Winnipeg, who thought the name of her dress had been attained when she was introduced to Charles Dandy Warner. After clasping his hand she commenced the conversation with the inquiry: "O, Mr. Warner, don't you adore Mr. Browning?"

Mr. Warner murmured in reply that the section of country he came from thought something of the mystic poet. "We," she continued with much emphasis, "think that he scoops the whole lot"—*London Wit and Wisdom.*

A doctor's report would properly come under the head of news of the weak—Dandy Warner.

## Tesh and Billie.

Ten dollars."

The judge regarded severely the miserable specimen of humanity before him.

"Tall and thin, his body but a bag of bones, with unkept hair and uncashed face after a night's drunken slumber in the police cell, the aged prisoner looked utterly woe-begone and forsaken, as his eyes rested for a moment vacantly on the representative of justice, and then wandered aimlessly round the room.

"Poor fellow!" thought the judge. "Nobody to care for him—nobody to sympathize. I had better send him up."

At this moment there was a stir at the end of the room, and a little old man, a living dervish of Sancho Panza, a violin tucked under left arm, elbowed his way through the crowd, shouting the opposite sex from their earliest girlhood. They are even exhorted to talk as little as may be to their own husbands. What is still more extraordinary is the intense modesty of the men. This sentiment impels them to work in jackets and trousers in the hottest weather, while the richer classes use a kind of bamboo

framework to keep the clothes, otherwise unbearable, from contact with the skin. When an Italian Prince visited Corea a few years ago, officials were sent to his ship to protest against the indecency of the Italian sailors which for some days had prevented the villagers from leaving their houses. The sailors had been bathing.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Regardless of the inquisitive looks of the crowd in court room, the two old men gazed mutely at each other; the face of one taking on an expression of mingled fear, love and regret that of the other showing a grim determination of something, or the time, at least stronger than affection.

"Well, Tesh," said the stout man, shaking his head at the other, "all the profits gone again, to god?"

Then laying his violin on the floor and taking out an old faded purse, whose clasp had long ago lost their virgin brightness, the old fellow didn't open it, and extracting two \$1 bills gave it lovingly to them. They had to go hard the hard lad had been in carrying them; they had been bearded carefully till now, but the end was nigh. In the same deliberate manner that had characterized his misdeavor with the purse, he walked methodically over to the clerk and snatched out the bills on the table. The judge, court officials and the interested throng of spectators had all watched this pantomime in expectant silence.

"Don't move to all! Beggar in spirit," he muttered to himself, head low of垂垂老矣. "But, oh, God, and I turned round and once more his reproachable gaze rested on the prisoner, who had been seriously awaiting further developments.

"Guess you'll give me looks again, Billie," remarked the prisoner in a timid voice.

"Guess so, Tesh," said the little man, looking up at the a feet of rattling bones. "There's no two ways about it. If you don't get your looks regular it's too much expense."

Billie took up his violin, placed it on his violin and was about to take hold of Tesh to lead him out when the judge interrupted.

"What do you mean, my man?" he said. "Surely you are not going to assault him?"

"Sauit l'm!" cried Billie. "Bless your heart! I wouldn't 'scout' Tesh. Not me. But he's got to her."

"Billie! Billie!" cried Billie.

"That's so, Billie!" replied Tesh. "Billie's alias right."

The old man gazed confidingly at his friend. "Billie always keeps me straight," he continued, turning his face on the judge, who had never had so strange a pair before him.

"Where do you live?" the judge asked when he could find his voice.

"Anywhere, yer owner," said Billie. "Me and Tesh isn't particular. We travels about a good deal."

"What do you do for a living?" continued the judge, whose curiosity is conjunctive with that of the whole court was aroused.

"I fiddies," and Billie tapped the violin under his arm, "and he plays the cordon. Fine player on cordon is Tesh."

Tesh's old wrinkled face lighted up with a smile at his companion's words of praise.

"How is it if you take such good care of your companion?" said the judge, addressing Billie, "that you allow him to get so disgracefully drunk as he appears to have been last night?"

"Well, yer owner, it doesn't take much to send Tesh off. He always was a little bit off when he was a kid. I give him licks every Sunday morning regular to let him know another week's begun, and he has to keep straight; but last Sunday I let him off, and the next thing I knew he had it out, and I knew I'd find him here. Me'n Tesh been together since we were kids," he continued. "We tended school together, and I licked him then, didn't I Tesh?"

"That's so, Billie! That's so, yer owner," said Tesh, vacantly.

"But Tesh and me alias king together. We alias did as Ida didn't wa' Billie?"

"That's so, Billie," responded Tesh. "And we're going to hang together all through," continued Billie.

"And the tender feeling of the judge were aroused by the strange devotion exhibited by the two old men.

"If you will promise to forgive him this time," he said to Billie, "and to keep him out of mischief, I will remit the fine."

The Judge's words were received with applause.

Billie's face brightened for a moment at the thought of recovering his savings, then he looked at Tesh, and shaking his head, somewhat mournfully, he said:

"Couldn't do it, yer officer! Two old men just him not to get his licks, wouldn't it Tesh?"

"That's so, Billie!" replied his obedient comrade.

"Well, promise me not to be too hard on him then," continued the judge, "and I will let you have your \$10 back."

"I'll promise that yer owner, and bless yer owner's heart! Long life to yer owner," said Billie, as joyfully received back his beloved bill and restored them to their ragged globs.

"Where's yer manners, Tesh?" and he nudged his old friend. "Say good-by to his owner and come along."

"Good day, yer owner," said Tesh, weekly.

Arm in arm the two old men left the court room and shuffled along the street. Tesh with bowed head and imploring look; Billie ambling along by his side with his neck stretched back in the effort to look into his companion's face, and endeavoring to impress on him by expression as well as by words the earnestness of immediate punishment improvement.—*Cucky. Interim.*

## WHAT IS SLANG?

It is defined as "ridiculously or contemptuously illustrated."

What is slang? Some one once hazarded the assertion that all language is slang. It would be nearer the mark to define slang as *any language or expression of an illustration ludicrously inconsistent with the thing to which it is applied*, and, technically, the fact that use of a technical expression in the sense for which it is intended or qualified, slang is in short, giving nicknames to things. Mr. B. says the report of the boat race, "sunk the crew well and sicked them to hell."

Most persons acknowledge the absurd or "awful-jolly" and other similar freaks of boorish rudeness. Young ladies, too, have a slang of their own. A small thing is "wee" or "tiny," a pretty thing, "dainty," the children at a school are a "goodly number," and they are "regarded" on tea and cake. Slang is everywhere. Why should "big" be referred when we mean "large," or "mighty" for "great?"

What is gained by calling a person "a scamp," "a foole va creaze," a boat "a sail," a ship (or a soldier) "a luer," or by saying of a horse or a watchman "is a good goot," instead of saying "it goes well?" Even writers in the foremost ranks are sometimes guilty of extraordinary solecisms. The Addison of our day, in one of his charming novels, relates how his heroine had "sai awake all night." The eloquent and accomplished painter in words describes how "the Dead Sea laid waves beneath him." Dickens' violent sanction to "Our Mutual Friend." Phrases like these are plentiful: "The reverend prebend," "the learned antiquarian," "equally as good as," "more preferable than," etc. When those who lead the way offend them it is no wonder that an invalid, recommending a coach, writes: "It is most luxuriant," or that a servant says, "The cap must be stood on a slab"—*National Review.*

## Stepniak.

Stepniak, the author of "Underground Russia," was formerly a professor in a Russian university. He now passes his days accompanied by his charming wife in the British Museum, London, working and studying. At evening, they return to their pretty little villa near Regent's Park. The garden slopes down to the canal, so that nothing but trees bounds the view. Stepniak has an essentially Slavonic type of physiognomy, a square, powerful head, strong jaw, and rapid, fiery glances, indicating great intellect, resolution and energy. He also possesses remarkable quickness in interpreting character. He has a massive frame, a broad chest, and is of fair height. In conversation and discussion where he is interested his manner is animated and expressive. He is quite at ease in writing English, but speaking it is slow and then chooses himself an instant to choose a word. He is a complete master of the whole field of Russian subjects, and is a generally learned and cultured man.

**PROF. C. W. SASSON** has left the Missouri agricultural college to take charge of the Indiana state agricultural experiment station.

A PHILADELPHIA tramp refused to sleep with a hard-up lawyer, saying that although he had nothing to steal, the lawyer would probably manage to get a mortgage on him.

A CITIZEN of Blakely, Ga., has a novel method of hunting wild turkeys. He takes a tame gobbler along, tethers it to a tree then hides and waits for the wild birds to come up and make its acquaintance.

A SEED company in Atlanta, Ga., has just sold to the czar of Russia through the technological agent of the Russian government at Washington, two hundred bushels of cotton seed, the first shipment from this country.

**SIMEON F. SMITH**, of Franklin, N. Y., boasts that from a dairy of eighteen cows, five of which were 2 year olds and four 3-year-olds, he made an average of 200 pounds of butter a cow which he sold at prices which netted him \$1,177.07.

There are 14,000 acres of vineyards along the Hudson river valley and the average yield is four tons to the acre. At 3 cents per pound this means \$240 per acre to the grower. Some grow larger crops than this average and realize \$300 per acre in sales.

NEAR Salamanca, Pa., is a maple-leaf camp conducted on a few principle. The sap from more than a thousand trees runs into a small spout which connects and discharge into a large cistern at the boiling works. By this arrangement there is no waste and all the labor of carrying is saved.

In the monastery of St. Alexander Nevsky, in St. Petersburg, a man in charge of jute over that weighs two tons. It is pyramidal in shape, decorated with the most beautiful chisel-work, and is surrounded with angels. Legs of a man modelled to solidify. The monastery also contains the crown of St. Alexander and the bell on which Peter the Great died.

**MAR HENRY A. ALVORD**, of the Massachusetts agricultural college, has been elected director of the Maryland agricultural experiment station attached to the state agricultural college at Baltimore at a salary of \$3,000 a year. He has also been chosen president of the college problem, without extra compensation. His election to both offices was unanimous.

The scarcity of potatoes this spring will naturally induce farmers to look diligently around them for seed purposes. An exchange with planters to get foreign potatoes—Scotch, Irish, and German—severely limits as the change of soil and climatic condition is too radical, and it is necessary for the newcomers to become acclimated before they can be successfully grown on the side of the big pond.

Susa, the town at which has been discovered the sarcophagus supposed to contain the remains of Alexander the Great, who died in 324 B. C. from a fever contracted while surveying the marshes around Babylon, and to which he was the more susceptible because he had just got over a protracted debilitas, is about twenty-four miles from Beirut, in Syria, and is the ancient Sidon or Zidon. In 1650 gold coins of the time of Alexander, valued at \$40,000, were unearthed there, and it was while at the head of the French exploring expeditions there in 1868 that M. Renan picked up a good many of the points which he used in his famous "Life of Christ."

A New York egg-dealer says: The great bulk of them are shipped from Iowa, Nebraska, Canada, and a few from Dakota. Most of the southern states, principally Virginia and South Carolina and Kentucky, ship to New York, but this quality of eggs is not so fine as those which come from the more northern climates, and hence do not find as ready a sale nor bring as good prices. Yes, New York exported quite a large quantity of eggs a few years ago to England and France, but that trade has fallen off materially, as eggs are nearly as cheap in those countries as here. Large shipments of eggs are made to Boston, but even that trade has fallen off on account of the Boston merchants buying direct from the farmers. The eggs we receive from Canada find a ready market; but there is one thing which tends to hasten the sale of the Dominion's eggs; they ship their goods in free cases; consequently it is much easier to effect a sale to the retailer, as he buys box and all, thus saving the necessity of repacking.

**Mrs. Florence Dismore**, the practical head of the Woman's Institute of Technical Design, to whose energy and judgment it is indebted for the success it has achieved, is still a young woman, and was a graduate of the normal college of the city of New York two years ago.

The Prince of Naples, Crown Prince of Italy, is it rumored, a candidate for the hand of Princess Sophie, daughter of Emperor Frederick of Germany.

The Rev. Myron Reed of Denver is talked of for the democratic nomination for Governor of Colorado. But Mr. Reed is not fond of empty honors.

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The Marquis of Londonderry, lord lieutenant of Ireland, has conferred upon him the vacant knighthood of the garter.

Captain and Mrs. Joseph Jacobs of South Hamilton, Mass., have just celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

Governor Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia is making a southern tour and is accused of trying to secure a Vice-Presidential boom.

Senators Dawes and Senator Hoar will both be in the Massachusetts delegation to the republican national convention.

Senator Hoar has received the degree of LL.D. from Harttart, Yale, Williams, Amherst, and William and Mary.

There are 5,000 characters in the Japanese alphabet. Learning your ABC's in this country is no child's play.

The Queen Mother of Michigan remarked to a friend the other day that she used Kämpf's Balsam for the throat and found it a superior remedy. As it stopped her enough instantly where other cough remedies had no effect whatever. No to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a sample bottle free. Large size 10c and \$1.

NEW YORK.—New York is worth a visit, in connection with a congregation without a rabbi.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**. Break a cold in twenty-four hours, and prevent one under the most severe exposure while the sun do not render you more liable to take cold afterwards. Every human keeps a few in his vehicle for an emergency. On cold damp days, you will see lots of people in the drabbers of street cars, slipping on or off their seats. It becomes a pastime of thirty-six thousand passengers.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it relieves the pain and irritation of the skin and scalp, violent piles and chronic diarrhoea and colic with out a scar. 125 or 150 etc. at druggets.

It is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood bath with proper tea which have been accumulating for several months gradually through the veins, the skin fails to think quickly, and the body is soon restored to top. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, stimulates, and energizes the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, strengthens, has tired feeling tones the nervous system and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

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## STATE NEWS.

### The Survivors Meet.

The survivors of the Sultana steamboat disaster met in Hillsdale April 26.

The following account of the disaster is furnished the Detroit Tribune by Joseph Stevens, who was one of the 2,000 soldiers on the Sultana at the time of the explosion:

There were about two thousand two hundred souls on board the Sultana when she started up the Mississippi river. About two hundred were regular passengers and the rest were our men, feeling that they would soon be at their homes in the north and not having the slightest fear of the harm to come.

Late at night on April 26, we stopped at Memphis for fuel. I was lying on the hurricane deck near the wheelhouse, when about four o'clock in the morning of April 27 the explosion occurred. The boat was torn into pieces. Those who were killed outright found themselves (many of them badly burned) struggling for life in the current of the river. Many saved themselves by clinging to planks. Some were carried down by their comrades clutching at them. The current was so swift they could not fight against it and so many drowned. I was struggling and would have been gone soon, when a friend whom I had saved from death in prison clutched me and got me in some manner on a bale of hay.

I knew nothing at the time but learned how I escaped when I came to.

Of 2,000 prisoners and 200 passengers only 500 were saved.

There are about ninety now living in the United States but they are so scattered that only twenty or thirty can get to our meetings.

The next reunion is to be held on the twenty-third anniversary of the event.

In speaking of the explosion Mr. Stevens said that the general impression among themselves was that when the boat was loaded at Memphis powder was in some way mixed with the coal and when use was made of that coal the explosion occurred.

### The Law is Sound.

Information was filed in the Newark circuit in March against Emory Boatdruggist charged with selling whisky as a beverage. The circuit judge quashed the case, mainly on the ground that under a recent decision of the supreme court, section 33 of the act of 1873 was unconstitutional.

The motion was carried in the supreme court to compel the judge to withdraw his order and granted. The court says: "The circuit judge misapprehended the effect of the decision. We tell him the federal law of business clause to be invalid, but we further hold that the new taxes and penalties not involving the peculiar disabilities named, are valid, as well as the new method of presentation in the interpretation of the pollution courts. The Court of Appeals' opinion may be correct, but it is yet to be entirely within the discretion of the legislature to impose it."

### Michigan News Briefly Told.

Albert H. Day, a 21-year-old boy, was run over by a train in the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> Sts. of Bay City the other day.

Henry Coulom, a 20-year-old boy, in flooring mills, had his hand crushed by falling shaft and was being treated in a hospital. It took five men with levers to pull the weight to release him.

Walter McLean of Stanton, aged about 12 years, was playing with a dynamite cap in school the other day. He exploded it himself, and the thumb and three fingers were torn off. No violent yell was the explosion that the fingers were imbedded in the ceiling at the top of the room.

The will of the late Capt. Leopold Barrack of North Leominster, Mass., gives \$50,000 to Oliver college.

The reunion of the Third Michigan Cavalry and Battery C was held in Owosso April 25, about 150 of the survivors being present. The officers elected for the ensuing year were: A. H. Yates, Grand Knight, president; H. H. Pope, Allegan, vice-president; J. Calhoun Jackson, secretary and treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Jackson.

The supreme court has issued a mandamus ordering the probate court of Kent county to dismiss its proposed re-count of the votes cast for mayor at the recent election in Grand Rapids. The court held that the proper place to contest the election is before the council and that the new election law is not supposed to interfere with the organic law of the city, as set forth in its charter. The decision is a decided victory for Weston.

Metcalf Bros. & Co. of Detroit have made an assignment. Liabilities \$300,000, assets \$275,000.

The bonded indebtedness of Grand Rapids is \$60,000.

The adjutant-general has issued the following commissions: J. W. Drury, captain, Company B, Fourth regiment. Thos. Reynolds, first lieutenant, Company B, Fourth regiment; G. W. Brin, second lieutenant, Company B, Fourth regiment. Rob. Dutton, captain, Company B, First regiment; J. H. Mitchell, captain, Company G, Second regiment; H. T. Spencer, first lieutenant, Company G, Second regiment; T. D. Curtis, second lieutenant, Company G, Second regiment; F. J. Barnes, captain, Company F, Third regiment; E. H. Hubbard, first lieutenant, Company F, Third regiment; G. H. Brown, second lieutenant, Company F, Third regiment; G. H. Brown, second lieutenant, Company F, Third regiment; P. J. Rutherford, second lieutenant, Company H, Third regiment.

Hon. James McMillen has resigned the chairmanship of the republican state central committee.

The Saginaw county clerk offered a marriage license free to the young woman who would first take advantage of leap year. Miss Eliza Wilcox, 21, claims the prize having won Joseph Griffin, 29 years old, and the couple are now married.

Tom Van Valkenburg of Muskegon, was convicted of selling liquor without a license, and sentenced to a term at Ionia, besides a \$50 fine. The conviction was secured through the evidence of United States dep-

uty Marshal Jacks, who is now in jail charged with stealing. Van Valkenburg served his time and returned to Muskegon, but not having paid his fine he was placed in jail, where he met Jacks.

Fifty-two arrests for violation of the game law were made during March.

Samuel Thomas was arrested in Kalama-zoo a few days ago. Thomas is wanted in Lima, Ohio, for the murder of John Hughes on the night of April 2, in an election riot between colored men and Irishmen.

A meeting of the general association of Congregational churches of Michigan will be held at St. Joseph, May 15-16.

Burglars robbed the till at Elbers & Bros. store at Richmond, Macomb county, the other night and took about \$30. Two other places were entered, with but poor results.

L. A. Town and wife of Grand Rapids, were killed in a railroad accident at Orleans, N. C. Mr. Town was, deputy game warden of Kent county.

Reports from all sections of the state are to the effect that the cold weather of April has seriously injured the wheat plant, and not more than half a crop is predicted.

The Loomis battery will hold its annual reunion in Coldwater May 31.

### DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat, White	\$ 28 50
Wheat, Red	\$ 28 50
Corn, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Oats	\$ 28 50
Barley	\$ 28 50
Malt	\$ 28 50
Tinware, Spec.	\$ 28 50
Copper, Zinc, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Flour, percent.	\$ 28 50
Flour—Michigan patent	\$ 28 50
Michigan flour	\$ 28 50
Minnesota patent	\$ 28 50
Minnesota bakers	\$ 28 50
Eye, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Apples, new, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Beans, picked	\$ 28 50
Beechwax	\$ 28 50
Berries	\$ 28 50
Cheese, per lb.	\$ 28 50
Baked Apples, per lb.	\$ 28 50
Meat, Spec.	\$ 28 50
Eggs, per dozen	\$ 28 50
Honey, per lb.	\$ 28 50
Hops, per lb.	\$ 28 50
Hay, per ton, clover	\$ 28 50
Hay, timothy	\$ 28 50
Malt, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Onions, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Potatoes, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Poultry—Chickens, turkeys	\$ 28 50
Ducks	\$ 28 50
Provisions—New York	\$ 28 50
Family	\$ 28 50
Extra meat, etc.	\$ 28 50
Lard	\$ 28 50
Unsalted hams	\$ 28 50
Beef	\$ 28 50
Hams	\$ 28 50
Shoulders	\$ 28 50
Bacon	\$ 28 50
Tallow, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Bacon—Grocery City, per bushel	\$ 28 50
Country	\$ 28 50
Green Calf	\$ 28 50
Cured	\$ 28 50
Salted	\$ 28 50
Obese bacon, wool	\$ 28 50
1926 stock	\$ 28 50
Cattle—Market strong, 5 to 10 higher shipping steers	\$ 28 50
sheep, 5 to 10, rock lambs and mixed	\$ 28 50
sheep, 5 to 10, through Texascattle	\$ 28 50
Hogs—Market opened weak, closing	\$ 28 50
strong, mixed \$3 30 to \$3 50, heavy, \$3 50 to \$3 75	\$ 28 50
light, \$3 25 to \$3 50, etc., \$3 50 to \$3 75	\$ 28 50
Steers—Market steady; natives, \$3 50 to \$3 75; western, \$3 40 to \$3 60; Texas, \$3 25 to \$3 50.	\$ 28 50

Cattle—Market strong, 5 to 10 higher shipping steers \$3 25 to \$3 50, rock lambs and mixed \$3 25 to \$3 50, through Texascattle \$3 25 to \$3 50.

### CLEVELAND AND GRAY.

#### The Ticket Presented by Indiana Democrats.

The democrats of Indiana met in convention in Indianapolis April 26. After a debate the national convention had been chosen, candidates for the state ticket were nominated. Courtney C. Watson being the nominee for governor for the ensuing year.

The platform adopted declares for Grover Cleveland and his tariff policy; affirms belief in labor's right to protect itself from the encroachments of capital; demands that public lands should be held for actual settlers; declares for reasonable license laws and against extreme temperance laws as being subversive of personal liberty and making seeds and hypocrites of the people; commands the democratic members of the legislature for their efforts to reduce the majority in the last general assembly, declares for a free ballot and a fair count; favors just pension laws and presents Gov. Gray's name to the national convention as a candidate for vice-president. The platform plank is as follows:

The democratic party of Indiana favors such rules and regulations for the civil service both national and state, as will reward honest, capable and deserving public officers, but where honesty, ability and merit are equal we believe there would be both justice and wisdom in giving preference to those who would harmonize in principle and policy with the party having the responsibility of administration.

### A VOICE FROM MAINE.

#### Maine Republicans Endorse the "Plunder Knight."

The eighth state convention of Maine Republicans was held in Bangor April 25, with 223 delegates present. The delegates elected favor Blaine. The platform adopted declares for protection of American industry and of our home markets to the end that American labor may be shielded against the depressing influence of foreign labor and the vast natural resources of the country developed as demanded by the patriotism and the statesmanship of common sense and therefore it is the duty of the republicans in congress to resist to the uttermost the attempt now being made to force through the house of representatives the Mills bill; favors the abolition of so much of the internal revenue taxes as will bring the total annual receipts of the treasury to equal as far as practicable the just expenditures of the government. A third plank is as follows:

"Plundered," that Hon. James G. Blaine, our long trusted statesman, is deserving of the thanks of the people of Maine and of the entire nation for the promptness and remarkable ability and fidelity with which in his Paris letter he answered the free trade manifesto of President Cleveland and pointed out the duty of maintaining American industries and markets for the American people."

## GENERAL NEWS.

Rhode Island state officials raided Providence liquor places and poured out on the street \$3,000 worth of ale, lager, wines and whiskey.

Jennie M. Laddie and Frank Lincoln, assistant postmaster at Butte, Montana, lost their lives by the burning of the Centennial hotel at that place.

The Adams express company claims that Fotheringham's verdict of \$30,000 damages was against the evidence and influenced by popular prejudice, and a new trial is asked.

The Yaqui Indians are now at war with the Mexican regular forces. In a fight a few days ago one Mexican was killed and several wounded, while the Indians had 12 killed and many wounded.

John B. Syrus has been sentenced to 12 years in the penitentiary for attempting to rob a train near Missouri City, Mo.

Georgia prohibitionists send a delegation to the prohibition convention, fastened for Feb. and Mayne for president and vice-president.

The two Florida delegates to the republican convention are white and two colored. They go unobstructed, but their friends to favor Blaine.

The New York senate has passed the bill license bill.

President Cleveland will take part in the G. A. R. observance of Decoration day in New York.

Judge J. W. O'Neill of Newark has been elected department commander of the G. A. R. of Ohio.

Central City, Dakota, was visited by a destructive fire April 27. Fifty families are homeless.

The dwelling house of Louis Strommen near Springfield, S. C., was destroyed by fire the other night. Four of Strommen's children, two boys and two girls, who were sleeping upstairs, perished in the flames. His wife's elder son was frightfully burned for seven days. The government shall appoint a receiver who shall operate the road with the full force if he desires.

Representative Allen has presented a petition from the Lehigh branch of Hillsdale corps for the enactment of a law that will protect purchasers of patented articles.

Senatorial Palmer of the senate committee on commerce has been sent to San Francisco to help draft a bill of rights.

The house has passed the pension appropriation bill. It appropriates \$30,000,000.

Congresswoman Anderson of Kansas, has introduced a bill which provides that no railroad can become a carrier of interstate traffic except by authority of the United States. If it is so, by reason of strike or otherwise, fails to carry goods for seven days, the government shall appoint a receiver who shall operate the road with the full force if he desires.

The Chicago Alarm, the paper of which A. H. Parsons, the anarchist, was the editor, has been indefinitely suspended.

Confederate Memorial day, April 27, was observed throughout the state.

The anniversary of Gen. Grant's birthday, April 27, was the occasion of banquets in nearly all the larger cities of the country.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

#### The Prince of Wales has been installed grand master of masons for the universe.

Texas Republicans Favor either Blaine or Sherman.

Texas republicans held a state convention in Fort Worth, April 25. The platform condemns the free trade doctrine and sentiments expressed in the president's message, favors tariff for protection, demands special protection for the wool industry, endorses the Fair educational bill, denounces the death of Hon. Oscar Underwood, and declares that republicanism has thereby lost one of its brightest lights. Separate resolutions were adopted declaring that it is the sentiment of the convention that the delegates go to Chicago free from instructions. There were 10 candidates before the convention for delegates at large. Their presidential preferences did not enter into the contest, and no mention of any presidential candidate was made during the entire day's session. The delegation stands about equally divided in its preference between Blaine and Sherman.

Pennsylvania Republicans.

The republican state convention of Pennsylvania was held in Harrisburg April 26. The platform adopted favors the direct tax bill, the dependent pension bill, etc., because the submission of a prohibitory amendment and declares against the Mills bill. James F. Mitchell of Philadelphia, was nominated for supreme judge. Theo. D. Palmer of Philadelphia and Lewis Pugh of Lewistown, Pa., were chosen candidates for presidential electors at large. Senator M. S. Ober, General Daniel H. Hastings, Nelson P. Root and Henry W. Oliver were chosen delegates to the national convention. The delegates go unobstructed.

### From the Old Bay State.

The republican state convention of Massachusetts was held in Boston April 25. Senator Hoar, H. S. Hyde, A. W. Board and F. L. Barber were chosen delegates at large to the Chicago convention. The name of Blaine was received by the republican convention with three cheers and an enthusiastic roar. The platform favors a reduction of the tariff, but argues the protection principle; proclaims for liberal protective duties; the democratic civil service reform; declares in favor of high license and prohibitory prohibitions for reciprocity with American communities.

### Opposition to Powderly.

The committee of five appointed by the administration Knights of Labor convention held in Chicago last October has issued a circular to the order declaring that it had dwindled in numbers from 700,000 to 250,000; that Powderly's special call for funds for lecturers was in reality to get funds to keep the order out of bankruptcy; that the next convention and calling on all the lodges to join the opposition and help reorganize the order.

### Seven Men Buried Alive.

While a gang of men were at work in a sewer trench in Yorkville, N. Y., a water pipe burst, causing the sides of the ditch to cave in, burying the men beneath earth and water. One poor wretch was buried except his head, and he begged piteously to be rescued, but before assistance could reach him he was completely suffocated. Seven men were killed. The bodies have been recovered.

### To Instruct the Laborers.

General Master Workman Powderly is in with more letters to his constituency.

He expresses satisfaction at the generous response to the special call for an assessment to create a fund for lectures. These lectures will be appointed by the general master workman, and they will work for no particular party, but advance the cause of united labor on the broad platform of Knights of Labor. Lecturers from

## THE HOLY HOUR.

Faintly as fades the smile from sleeping.  
The "hush" of day wakes in the quiet  
west:  
And from the bough above me darkness  
dips  
Like some wing-weary bird above its  
nest.  
Dim as a warrior's tarnished shield the  
moon.  
Rests on the dark borders of the sea—  
Whose deep voice like some weird old  
prophet's hum.  
Through the still air is borne afar to  
me.  
The low of birds is hushed upon the hill.  
The morn has crept to sunset by the  
river.  
In yellow fields the flanging scythe is  
swung.  
And all the darkling world is in a  
dream.  
One after one among the stilly trees,  
The lights come out along the village  
street.  
Am I not a pleasant clumpie of bone  
and bone?  
I end right with all its stars, a charm  
more weak.  
And Park where in the gloom the time  
worn tower.  
Looms gaunt and ghost-like from the  
cypress glore.  
How tenily the church clock tolls the  
hour.  
The boy hour of perfect peace and  
joy.  
Sweet-hour from whose cool crystal urns  
of air.  
The softest draught to favored care is  
given.  
Whose early leaves have a wordless  
gazer.  
Upholds the dark world to the gates of  
heaven.  
—CHARLES LOTIS HILDEBRAND.

## THE GOVERNESS.

BY A. F.

### CHAPTER VII.

Ten days later, Mrs. Crewe once more appeared in the drawing-room to pour out tea and to answer to the wants of Mrs. Morell's governess.

She walked very slowly and looked pale and listless, as though she had recently passed through some great trial and her pale visage lightened by the tracing of a faint flush down the more heavily-lined, yet a single touch of color at her temples. She gazed her leisurely and made her look more lovely and fragrant ever.

Her entrance was the signal for a general stir in the part of the room who looked on her, and, a ring after the welfare of her son, the great eager eyes and tenderness. Only Jack Norbury stood silent, and after a quick, long, furtive look at the beautiful face, went on talking to Miss Langdon with such earnestness that she was delighted, and the girl then began her way to him, of her heart's desire, and cast long, clinging glances at him and leaned towards him with a caressing manner, as though he had's right to him and his attention, and Meg thought she seemed altogether up to the mark of young love.

However, she gave no outward and visible sign of the inward and spiritual feeling, and passed the pair as she took a cup of tea from Mr. Norbury, who, for once in a while, did his best, and was seated in an arm-chair by the open window talking to his brother-in-law-elect.

"I am glad to see you about again, my dear," said, and with a kindly smile, as he took the cup of tea from his hand.

"Thanks, yes; and I am glad to be able to move about once more," she answered, regarding Uncle Ben with eyes full of affection. "As I can come and play chess with you to-night."

"No, I shan't allow it," he declared authoritatively though he was evidently pleased.

"You must," she argued.

"It will be too much for you—too fatiguing."

"It will not be fatiguing at all," she returned eagerly. "How cool it is, sitting in an easy-chair, passing about little bits of work! Besides," she added in lower tones, "I would rather be in your room in quiet than in the drawing-room singing. It would be much less fatiguing."

"Then come by all means if you wish it," he returned at once, with a keen glance at her pale face and winsome eyes. "Only you know, you could stay in your own room if you were not with me."

"No, hardly: Mrs. Morell would expect me to amuse her guests."

"She has not right to expect you to do what is displeasing to you," he rejoined firmly.

"And I have no right to find anything displeasing," she said sadly. "Being dependent."

"My dear, you are quite out of spirits," he said briskly. "You want cheering up. Now look at these roses. Aren't they beautiful? I made the gardener sent me his choicest blooms, and they'll brighten up your dark gown finely," giving her a knot of glorious crimson roses.

"Oh, thanks! How kind of you!" she murmured, blushing divinely, and giving him a grateful glance from the sapphire eyes.

"Well," exclaimed Miss Langdon with her countenance as she saw the rose, "if I didn't know Miss Crewe is trying her hardest to catch Captain Drew, I should say that was a decided case."

"What's a decided case?" demanded Jack, looking up from a moody contemplation of the beauties of the carpet.

"That little affair between your uncle and his dead governess."

"Uncle Ben and Margaret Crewes?" he ejaculated in amazement. "Oh, nonsense!"

"It is no nonsense," the retorted angelically. "Old men like young and pretty women, and women of her kind are always ready to sell themselves for gold. She's been making up steadily to him ever since I've been here. I suppose she thinks it well to have two strings to her bow, and if she finds Drew's income isn't as large as she imagines it to be, she'll fall back on her old and wealthy admirer."

"Ridiculous! Uncle Ben would never dream of such a thing!" declared Captain Norbury confidently.

"Don't be too sure," laughed Ada.

"You may yet have a young man to flirt with."

"Impossible! She can't marry."

"Oh, can't she? Well, at any rate, she lets Mr. Norbury make love to her."

"How do you know?" asked Jack fiercely.

"Because, as I was passing the small library two or three days ago, I heard your uncle call her 'dearest' and then I saw him stoop and kiss her cheek, and she folded his hand and looked up at him love unutterable."

"Do you really mean this?" asked the young man in hoarse tones, while he turned deadly white under all his healthy snubs.

"I do. And I say, if she fails with the gallant son of yours, she'll take your Uncle Ben and his many goods and chattels and fly out of your inheritance. Of course there's just the one chance for you, now, may propose, and she may prefer to be a young man's slave rather than an old man's darling. If he doesn't, you are lost, that is, as far as Harlowe Hall and the broad acres that lie around it are concerned."

"I think you are mistaken," he retorted coolly.

And rising abruptly he left the room, and was seen no more that day.

Miss Langdon's sorrows, however, sank deep into his heart, and as he had plenty of leisure, she having transferred her affections to a wealthy banker since she thought his chance of becoming heir to the hall infinitesimal, he employed it in idly watching Miss Crewe's ways, and his friend.

After a few days he came to the conclusion that Crewe was in love with Meg, and, moreover, he believed that he proposed and was refused, for one evening, as he strolled slowly along the terrace smoking his cigar, he heard the bare voices and the two figures a-strolling by the balustrade.

"You so stern, ergo nescia," he was saying ironically, "I also feel of this—telle baro you meant to offer me?"

"Be assured, are the least vain as you are the sweetest of women," answered Miss Crewe passionately.

"You will forgive me the unintentional pain I have caused you," she went on, "with which had known, I might have done something to prevent it."

"Not nothing could have done that," answered her lover; "and I do not regret that love you, though my love is hopeless, for—" And then Jack hurried on and hearing more, but he forced himself day after day watching the girl who had refused him, though he never spoke to her, and nothing passed between them save the shadow of a bow or a part, and a respectful salutation on his part; till he could not bear himself away from Harlowe Hall, and obtained all the other guests, seeing Ada the fair and fair Ada, depart, betrothed to a rich banker, without so much as a sigh of regret or a twinge of pain and widowed Mrs. Morrice's interchanges of endearments with her elderly suitor with red cheeks.

This life, however, was a trifle monotonous now, especially as his uncle had a bad streak of the gout, and would not see him, and be welcomed the arrival of the Twelfth joyfully, and went out on to the mown, and did great exertion amongst the black game, coming home with a goodly bag. Just as he was putting his gun down the butler approached.

"What is it, Bruce?" he asked, seeing that the old man looked serious.

"Master is not so well, sir, and wishes to see you at once."

"Ah!"

Throwing down his cap Jack hurried up the great staircase to his uncle's room.

He found him lying on his bed, restless, and evidently ill and in pain.

"Where have you been?" he asked crossly.

"On a shootin'," answered the young man.

"Not fritting with the gamekeeper's daughter."

"So, certainly not."

"That's right. You'll have to give up all that sort of thing now."

"Wdg, uncle."

"Because weas you to marry."

"You have wanted me to do that for the last six years."

"Yes, and now I mean you to do it in good earnest. I have chosen a wife for you."

"No, the first by many, sir."

"No, not she shall be the last," exclaimed the old man angrily.

"Who is the lady?" asked the captain mockingly.

"The daughter of my old friend, Margaret Noddy."

"Os, I see."

"Yes, Jack. I was hot-headed and wilful, and I wronged her, thinking her a false friend, when she was kind and true to me; but I explained my fault, and remained a bachelor on her account, and now I want to make amends through you."

"I am afraid you can't do that, uncle."

"Jack, you must give way to me

in this—you must marry my old, love's daughter."

"I fear I can't, sir—I must refuse."

"Do you know what refuse means?" asked the master of Marlowe Hall sternly.

"Yes, with a sigh, I think so."

"It means disinheritance for you. Are you ready to face my implacable displeasure?"

"Yes, for I must."

"Why?"

"Because I am not free."

"No, free!" thundered his uncle.

"What do you mean?"

"This," returned the young man quietly yet firmly, "a few years ago, in Brussels, I met a girl, beautiful as an angel, amiable, good, having all those qualities which win a man's heart—everything save the root of all evil—I loved her passionately, and she returned my feelings, and after much persuasion consented to a private marriage. A week after the ceremony was performed came your letter ordering me back to England to marry the oil merchant's heiress, Barbara Smith, or pain of being instantly disinherited. I was a coward," he went on with passionate disdain of himself, "a recent scoundrel for making her swear to keep our marriage a sacred secret, to disclose it to no one on any pretense lest I should lose my place as factor with you and my inheritance. I left her and came to England. I managed to get out of a marriage with Miss Smith without annoying you, and returned as soon as possible to Brussels."

"With what result?" asked the old man eagerly.

"That I could not find her. She had disappeared, and left not a trace of her whereabouts behind her. I was nearly wild with grief and fear, and remorse, and would have given up every earthly consideration to find her again, and claim her as my wife."

"Even the chance of inheriting my money?" asked Uncle Ben with a sarcastic smile.

"Even that," declared Jack solemnly, "I would willingly face the world a penniless man and strive my hardest to fight the battle of life successfully if she would come to me and lay her hand in mine, and give me the kiss of peace and forgiveness."

"And have you never seen her since?"

"Yes, I have seen her since."

"Where? When?" demanded Mr. Norbury.

"Just I tell?"

"Certainly. The time is past for subtlety; don't you think?"

"There I have no secret."

"Here!" echoed the old man sternly.

"Yes," said Jack shriveling up,

and at the other side of the fireplace curiously "my wife, Margaret Crews, a widow, governess, and poor round be us. She is come to the folds of the leave dinner, certain she having been an unhappy victim of the whole scene."

"God bless my soul!" exclaimed Mr. Norbury in amazed delight.

"Meg, will you drown me now?"

asked Jack wistfully, stretching out his arms towards the shrinking figure.

"Surely you know I love you with my whole heart and soul."

For a moment the girl hesitated, and then with a little convulsive smile sprang forward into his embrace, and laid her glad, blushing face on his breast.

"Uncle, can you forgive me?" asked the young fellow pleadingly.

"Forgive you! roared Uncle Ben, forgetting all about the "goat" in his delight; "why, you dog, you're done just what I wanted you to. Margaret is my old love's child, and my dear child by adoption. Come to me chivalrous, and he held a hand out to each, and Jack took the and Meg the other, and holding them both he gave them his blessing and said it was the happiest day of his life."

Jack, as he looked into the lovely misty eyes of his wife, and saw nothing there save the frank, true love that shone in them when he first looked at her, echoed his uncle's words and declared it was the happiest day of his life.

He deserved no pity.

"Hello! What's this?" asked a benevolent resident of an Arizona town as he came suddenly upon a scene.

"Just stringin' up a dode," explained one of the party as he took a better hold on the rope.

"Well, that's nawlin's ter hang a man fer."

"But he's from Boston."

"Weal don't hang a poor feller fer that. Yer see he left the place."

"An' he stole a horse."

"So he's the most of a pardner."

"An' he sez eye-thar and right-thar."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the benevolent chap excitedly. "Up he goes! Pull on the rope lively!" Tad.

It isn't as wormy as that one, murmed Mr. Samson, looking for his hat—N. Y. ton.

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