Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER, JUSTICE AND RIGHT. PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. V. GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883. NO. 18.

[illegible] DIRECTORY.

Sheriff	[illegible]
Clerk	[illegible]
Register	Wm. Putnam.
Treasurer	G. M. F. Davis.
Pros. Attorney	A. H. Swarthout.
Judge of Probate	J. Taylor.
C. C. Com.	M. J. Connine.
Surveyor	N. E. Britt.
Coroners	W. H. Sherman. W. Haynes.
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township	Wm. C. Johnson.
South Branch	Dr. S. Revell.
Beaver Creek	W. R. James.
Maple Forest	J. J. Coventry.
Grayling	M. J. Connine.
Fredericville	M. S. Dilley.
Ball	L. B. Fletcher.
Center Plains	Wm. Woodburn.

ABOUT DEFALCATIONS.

Defalcations are not epidemic as the exposure of so many succeeding each other would imply. Disasters in the stock markets bring them to light, and the disordered condition of the markets which strikes one man who has been using other people's money strikes others guilty of like illegal practices at the same time, and exposures growing out of the same cause, startle people because the number of defalcations are grouped in point of time, and many come to believe that crimes are epidemic.

Can crimes of this character be prevented? It is a question which many efforts have been made to solve. Laws have been enacted to punish them.—But the total inadequacy of those laws is discovered every time there is a bad break in the speculative markets. To what extent employers are responsible, by reason of negligence and over-confidence, for defalcations of their employes has been frequently discussed, and always with the same divergence of opinions. No two can agree upon it. Without confidence the business of the world would come to a stand still. The farmer who sends his wheat to a far-away market must confide it to the custody of one or many. So it is with every article bought and sold, and transported. Temporarily they go out of the hands of their owners, into those of others who must in the nature of things be trusted with their custody.

Just so it is with money deposited in banks, in private safes or in the cash [illegible]. It is impossible, except by doing business in the narrowest and most primitive of ways, that it shall remain always and only in the hands of its owners. Clerks, cashiers and relatives must have access to it, have the handling of it or have the custody of it. And when the inconceivably great values which are thus confided are considered, it is really wonderful that breaches of trust are so few and insignificant in proportion to the whole.

The defaulters we hear of, they are one in 50,000 or more; but of the 50,000 faithful we hear nothing, and foolish people take the one faithless as an indication of a criminal degeneracy of the age and cry out against it. This is nonsensical. The values in the hands of persons other than their owners was never so great as now. In fact they are many times greater than they were 50 years ago, and yet it is doubtful if the number of defaulters yearly is any greater than it was a half century back.

Defalcations now may be and probably are greater in amount, but that arises from the increase in the number of great bulk sums, and in opportunities for losing money in speculations.

There is no doubt, however, of this, that defalcations now are more hurtful to public morals and to the commerce of the country than they were fifty years ago. The knowledge of a defalcation was limited to a narrow circle; now every one of them is made known to every part of the country.

And our greatest modern defalcations come upon us at a time of monetary derangement, shaking confidence at a moment when confidence is most needed.

For public security some means wiser and more effective than any now in use should be devised to check the mania for speculating on other people's money. Can persons entrusted with the custody of money be prohibited from speculating in stocks and bonds, from speculating on any of the exchanges? If such prohibition can be put upon them a fruitful source of shortness in cash accounts will be dried up.—Detroit Post and Tribune.

◆

Johnston's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, of which an advertisement may be found in another column, is a good article, and entirely destitute of all quackery. Independently of the ample testimonials from professional men, adduced by Mr. Johnston, we are well satisfied of the virtues of the Extract of Sarsaparilla, as we have used it ourselves with entire success, in removing the affection under which we labored. In all cutaneous affections [illegible].

COMMON SENSE IN TEMPERANCE REFORM.

An editorial in the September Century discusses "The Temperance Outlook" with the following conclusions: "That the temperance question should be made a political question is most desirable. No question more vitally concerns the whole country with respect to its highest welfare. We should have temperance men in office and temperance laws enacted. But temperance must be temperance. It must be a sensible and practical scheme that sensible and practical men will support which will bring about the desired reformation. It must be a scheme which the great majority of moral men will recognize to be sound in its logic and even in its justice. Anything else than this may, under pressure of an excitement, achieve a temporary success, but only this will be a permanent cure of the rampant abomination.—The liquor men are now more defiant and more numerous, in proportion to the population, than in any former period. They work their criminal mills openly in the face of all, and we see the streams of vice and crime pouring forth from these sources to lay waste the community and overwhelm the dikes which philanthropy has erected. The courts, the police, and the public officers generally, seeing the bold mien of these disturbers of the peace, find it easier for their weak natures to honor them and to connive at their wicked works than to oppose them. The great majority of the community are thus [illegible] who delight at law and honor the defenders of law. The only end of this enormity will be in the union of the majority, and this can never be effected by extreme measures or fanatical proclamations. Discrimination between liquors that are hurtful and those that are in moderate use healthful; discrimination between modes of drinking, as treating and drinking at meals; discrimination between places for drinking only and places for lunch or dinner; discrimination between drinking on the premises where the liquor is sold and drinking it at home; discrimination between day and night in the sale,—these and other like discriminations are to be made in place of the sweeping demands of the ultra men if a union of temperance forces is to be consummated. Without this union the evil must go on propagating itself daily, and on the so-called temperance leaders must rest the blame. They have constituted an unreasonable shibboleth. When they abandon that the enemy will be conquered, unless meanwhile the enemy shall have conquered all the ground and made our land a desert. Admirable laws, exactly suited to diminish the curse and destroy the political power of the rum interest, have been introduced in to the New York legislature, and would have been enacted but for the solid vote against them of the so-called temperance members, directed by their Temperance constituency at home.—This class of reformers will have their zeal intensified by the action of Kansas and Iowa, and they may carry a few more of the States. Would to God their success were really success, that the rum interest were stricken to the heart by it! But not till the reaction takes place, and these men are convinced of their error and are ready to build on truth and not on impulse, can we expect that union of all good elements which will finally dig the grave of Rum and bury him beyond all resurrection."

Saginaw has an organized hunting club composed of leading citizens.—They have lately had a private car constructed, especially suited to their needs and named The City of Saginaw. The car is about 50 feet in length and is divided into three compartments. At one end is an apartment about 15 feet in length, the floor covered with velvet carpet of a rich pattern. This room contains two handsome folding sofas, which at night form comfortable beds. The central apartment does double duty as a dining and sleeping room. It contains six double sections, which by night afford sleeping accommodations for 21 persons. By day it may be utilized as a drawing or dining room, the latter by placing tables in each section. The kitchen occupies the other end of the car. This is furnished with a range, broiler, water tank, pantry, lockers, etc. A number of members of the club will leave in the car for the Yellowstone National Park. They go via the Chicago & Northwestern and the Northern Pacific railroads. By this route the park may be approached by rail to within a distance of eight miles. The club has a comfortable outfit for roughing it in the park, and expect to and doubtless will enjoy life amazingly there.

OTSEGO & CRAWFORD CO. S. & S. REUNION ENCAMPMENT.

TO BE HELD AT GAYLORD, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4-5.

Membership, 50 cents; yearly dues, 25 cents. All old soldiers and sailors of the war of the Rebellion, with their families, are invited to attend.

PROGRAMME.

EXERCISES FIRST DAY.

Guard Mount, 11:30 a. m.

Roll Call, 12 m.

Dinner Call (pork, beans and coffee) 1 p. m.

Prayer by Chaplain, Rev. A. Van Auken.

Music, Auld Lang Syne.

Address of Welcome by President.

Music—song—Hail to the Chief.

Annual Address by Rev. John R. Savage.

Song, Rally Round the Flag, by Glee Club and Comrades of the Union.

Parade and Roll Call, 5 p. m.

Supper Call, 6 p. m.

Retreat, Roll Call, Evening Gun, 7 p. m.

(Grand entertainment by the Ladies' G. A. R. Auxiliary Society, at Livingston Town Hall, on the evening of the opening day, of which a separate programme will be made.)

Taps (lights out), 10 p. m.

SECOND DAY.

Reveille, Roll Call, [illegible] sunrise.

Breakfast Call, 8 a. m.

Sick Call, 9 a. m.

Guard Mount, 9:30 a. m.

Election of Officers for ensuing year.

Campfire Songs and Stories from 10:30 to 12 m.

Dinner Call, basket picnic for comrades and their friends 1 p. m.

Prayer by Chaplain, 2 p. m.

Music, America.

TOASTS AND RESPONSES.

1. "The Old Soldier," response by Rev. J. R. Savage.
2. "The Flag of our Union," A. M. Beebe.
3. "The Star Spangled Banner," Song.
4. "Our Union, One and Inseparable," John G. Berry.
5. "The Old Canteen," A. M. Hilton.
6. "The Old Canteen," music.
7. "Michigan in the War," G. H. Smith.
8. "Michigan, My Michigan," song.
9. "The Prison Pen," Rev. Wm. Putnam.
10. "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," song.
11. "The Engineers and Mechanics in the Army," C. C. Mitchell.
12. "Our Government Paupers," J. S. Andrews.
13. "The Widows and Orphans of our Dead Comrades," Rev. A. Van Auken.
14. "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" song.
15. "Our Fallen Comrades," A. J. Rose.
16. "The Press," Hon. O. Palmer.
17. "The Ladies," J. N. Ford.
18. "The Broom Brigade," A. J. Taylor.
19. "The Captain With His Whiskers," song.
20. "The Grand Army of the Republic," E. S. Dickinson.

Business Meeting, 4 p. m.

COMRADES:

You are cordially invited to attend and become members of our Soldiers' and Sailors' Union. You will be furnished your rations of pork, beans, hard tack and coffee during the Encampment if you pay your fees and dues and become a member.

Turn out and have a good time, revive memories of "Auld Lang Syne," tell anew the stories of camp and prison life, and of the march and field of battle.

ANDREW J. TAYLOR, Pres.
JOS. E. CORLETT, Sec.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE,

FOR SALE.

The undersigned, contemplating removal, offers for sale cheap for cash his household goods, consisting of bureaus, bedsteads, mattresses, springs, carpets, chairs, tables, crockery, stoves etc. Also a New Home Sewing Machine in perfect repair.

NEWELL E. BRITT.

TAKE NOTICE.

For the purpose of perfecting the records of the Grayling cemetery, it is necessary to ascertain the names and ages of all persons whose remains have been buried therein. Information can be given to the town clerk or left with the postmaster.

CHRISTIAN RANGE,
Town Clerk.

Michigan Central Railroad.

MACKINAW DIVISION.

NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Exp.	Freight.
Dep. Detroit	6 10 a m	5 20 p m	
Bay City	1 10 p m	10 35 p m	
West Bay City			9 09 a m
West Bay City Y			9 10
Kawkawlin	1 55 p m	10 25 p m	9 30
Terry's		10 45 p m	10 50
Pinconning	2 28 p m	11 16 p m	11 45
Standish	2 58 p m	11 37 p m	12 45 p m
Deep River		11 45 p m	12 57
Sterling		11 52 p m	1 10
Dunham		11 55 p m	1 25
Wells	3 17 p m	12 12 a m	2 05
Summit		12 22 a m	2 30
Greenwood			2 35
Welch			2 55
West Branch	3 50 p m	12 41 a m	3 50
Ogemaw	3 58 p m	12 52 a m	4 18
Beaver Lake	4 10 p m	1 01 a m	4 43
St Helens	4 30 p m	1 14 a m	5 10
Roscommon	4 50 p m	1 41 a m	6 20
Cheney	5 05 p m	2 15 a m	7 15
GRAYLING	5 45 p m	2 30 a m	7 20
Frederic	6 05 p m	3 10 a m	8 00 a m
Otsego Lake	6 20 p m	3 33 a m	8 25
Bagley	6 35 p m	3 45 a m	9 30
Gaylord	6 38 p m	3 47 a m	11 13
Vanderbilt	6 57 p m	4 05 a m	12 05 a m
Wolverine	7 22 p m	4 30 a m	12 35 p m
Indian River	7 45 p m	5 15 a m	1 45
Topinabee	7 58 p m	5 30 a m	2 15
Mullet Lake	8 19 p m	5 45 a m	2 50
Cheboygan	8 35 p m	6 05 a m	3 20
Ar Mackinaw City	9 06 p m	6 35 a m	4 30

SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Exp.	Freight.
D Mackinaw City	8 25 a m	4 35 p m	7 20 a m
Cheboygan	9 25 a m	5 35 p m	8 55 a m
Gaylord	11 13 a m	1 35 a m	12 45 p m
Bagley	11 22 a m	12 47 a m	1 35 p m
Otsego Lake	11 32 a m	12 57 a m	1 55 p m
Frederic	11 55 a m	1 20 a m	2 25 p m
GRAYLING	12 45 p m	1 50 a m	3 20 p m
Cheney	1 01 p m	2 15 a m	7 15 a m
Roscommon	1 30 p m	2 35 a m	8 20 a m
Ar Bay City	5 10 p m	6 35 a m	1 50 p m
Detroit	10 15 p m	11 45 a m	

NOTICE.

[illegible]

East Saginaw, August [illegible], 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by George A. Wilkins against Oscar F. [illegible] for abandoning his homestead entry No. [illegible] dated [illegible] upon the [illegible] of section [illegible], township 28 n, range 1 west, in Crawford county, Michigan, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the [illegible] day of September, 1883, at two o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[illegible] CHARLES F. COTTY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at East Saginaw, [illegible]

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Crawford county, Mich., at Grayling, on the 7th day of September, 1883, viz: [illegible] of Grayling, Crawford Co., Mich., for the s e q of s e q of sec 30, tp 28 n, r 2 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John J Coventry, George F Owen, R P Forbes, Myron Eyre, all of Grayling p. o. Crawford C., Mich.

CHARLES F. COTTY, Register.

State of Michigan, Crawford County, ss.

In the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford —In Chancery.

ELIAS G. GORDON, Complainant,
vs.
ELIZA A. GORDON, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford, in Chancery, at Grayling, Mich., on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1883.

It satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavit on file that the defendant, Eliza A. Gordon, is not a resident of this State, but resides at [illegible], in the State of [illegible], on motion of Main J. Connine, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Eliza A. Gordon, cause her appearance to be entered herein within three months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days after the date hereof, the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for her appearance.

J. B. TUTTLE, Circuit Judge.

MAIN J. CONNINE,
Complainant's Solicitor. aug16w7

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the fourth [4] day of January, 1883, made by Leroy W. Wight and [illegible] Wight his wife, to Everett R. Hotchkiss, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford county, and State of Michigan, on the tenth [10th] day of February, A. D. 1883, in Liber A of Mortgages, on pages [illegible] and [illegible], by which the power of sale therein has become operative, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due the sum of Twelve hundred and fifty [illegible] dollars and interest thereon from the fourth [4] day of January, 1883, at 7 per cent, the fee provided for in said mortgage. And Whereas, no suit or proceeding at law have been taken to collect the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Tuesday, the twentieth [20] day of November, 1883, at two [2] o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling [said place being the place where the circuit court for the county of Crawford is held] there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage as above specified, with the interest, costs and charges allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage. Said premises being situate in town twenty-eight [28] north of range four [4] west, and more particularly described as the north half [n ½] of the south-east quarter [s e ¼] of section twenty-six [26].

Dated August 25th, 1883.

EVERETT R. HOTCHKISS,
Mortgagee.

A. H. SWARTHOUT,
Att'y for Mortgagee. aug16w13

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

THE AVALANCHE,

REPUBLICAN

Published every Thursday, at Grayling, Mich. by

O. PALMER,

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FOR SIX MONTHS.......... 75.
FOR THREE MONTHS.......... 40.

The Avalanche

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

O. PALMER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

DANCES.

Shake hands with your hostess, and enter the room,
Prepare to be festive and banish all gloom.
"Oh, how do you do? Will you give me a dance?"
They ask with an interrogative glance;
Then a writing down of unreadable names.
Ah, here is the man who the first dance claims!
Then a gliding round in an awful crush.
At the end of the dance the usual rush
For a seat on the stairs and some lemonade
(Which seldom, I fear, from lemons is made);
Then a change of partners, though much the same.
Are one's partners at dances, a trifle tame;
The usual question, "Have you been gay?"
Why do not these men find something new to say?
They talk of music, the dancing, the floor,
And sometime you feel it an awful bore
To talk to a man whom you scarcely know,
Whom you call to yourself "Mr. So-and-so,"
Whom never again in your life you may see;
And then, if you did, the chances would be
That to-morrow you'd cut him, and think no more.
Than, "Where have I seen that face before?"
But if partners were all such as these, who'd go
To a dance where the dancers were all so slow?
Yet I'm told, and, indeed, perhaps they are right,
How sometimes a waltz is a great delight—
When four feet trip it is perfect time,
And two hearts ring out a single chime.
But this is only what I'm told;
I would not assert it, I'm not so bold.
Whilst cynics inquire: 'What is the charm
Which lurks in a masculine, black-sleeved arm
Put round your waist to help you round
(Dear me, how prosaic the words do sound!),
Whilst you with your well-gloved hand hold fast
To the gentleman's elbow, and waltz at last?
But those are the cynical ones who talk;
Without loving, or flirting, through life they walk.
What can they know as they look askance,
Of all that makes up a perfect dance?
I bid them listen, ye all as well,
To this good little moral that I would tell—
Nothing in life is over-time
When heart and soul are in the game.
—*London Society.*

LINCOLN'S STEPMOTHER.

Sixty-five years ago, on a grassy hillock in the magnificent primeval forest of Southern Indiana, a few miles from the Ohio river, stood the small, unhewn, half-finished and most forlorn log cabin of Thomas Lincoln. The father of the President was an idle, shiftless, worthless carpenter, who had taken up land in the wilderness, and lived by half cultivating a few acres and shooting the wild turkeys, the deer and other game with which the region teemed. The occupants of the cabin were himself, his wife, whose maiden name was Nancy Hanks, and two children, Nancy, 11 years of age, and Abraham, the future President, 9.

I suppose there never was a more beautiful country than this part of Indiana, as it was before the settlers disfigured it. Imagine the undulating country covered with trees of the largest size, oaks, beech, maples and walnuts, without that entangled mass of undergrowth which we find in the primeval forests of the Eastern States.

This land had probably been, within a few centuries, a prairie. The forest had gained upon the grass, but here and there there was a small portion of the original prairie left, which, beside furnishing good pasture, gave to the region the aspect of an ancient heavily-wooded park, the result of labor, wealth and taste expended for ages. Upon some of the oases of emerald the deer found salt springs to which they resorted in great numbers; on the wider expanses the buffalo had recently fed; on others the arriving pioneer had fixed his camp and built his cabin.

The knoll on which Thomas Lincoln had fixed his house was free from trees, and sloped gently away on every side. The spot had every charm and every advantage except one; there was no good water within a mile, and it fell to the lot of these children to bring from that distance the water required for drinking.

Carpenter as he was, Thomas Lincoln had not taken the trouble either to finish or to furnish the house. It had no floor, no door, no windows. There were three or four three-legged stools in the house and no other seats. The table was a broad slab supported by four legs, with the flat side upwards. There was a bedstead made of poles stuck in the cracks of the logs in one corner of the cabin, the other ends being supported by forked sticks sunk in the earthen floor. On the poles some boards were laid, upon which was thrown a covering of leaves, and these in turn were covered with skins and old clothes. For cooking utensils the family possessed a Dutch oven and a skillet. There was a loft in the upper part of the cabin; but, as this shiftless pioneer had not made either stairs or ladder, little Abe was obliged to climb to his perch at night by pegs driven into the logs.

The children were no better cared for than the house. They were ill-clad, ill-fed, untaught and harshly treated. The father, naturally disposed to indolence, found it so easy to subsist in that rich country by his rifle, with which he was extremely expert, and from his patch of corn and potatoes, which his wife and children cultivated, that he gave way to his natural disposition, and passed the time, when not hunting, in telling stories to his neighbors. He was the great story-teller of the country, a character in much request on the frontier in early days.

Some readers have doubtless visited the richly-wooded parks of Germany, France or England, where the game is carefully preserved, where droves of clean, glistening black pigs and herds of deer are seen, and where, as you walk along, there is heard at every step the rustle of the startled hare, and where broods of partriges are following their mother in search of food, as tame as chickens. Now, it was as easy for the settler to subsist his family in this Indiana forest, as it would be for one of the huntsmen to live in a large park, if he could shoot as much game as he liked. Thomas Lincoln, therefore, being such as he was, destitute of ambition either for himself or his children, took life very easily, and any one acquainted with the family would have foretold for Abraham no greater destiny than that of a squatter on the frontier, or a flat-boat hand on one of the rivers.

A terrible and mysterious epidemic swept over that country, called the milk-disease, one of the numerous maladies caused by the settlers' total disregard of sanitary conditions. One of the victims was Nancy Lincoln, the wife of Thomas and mother of Abraham. The husband, who had been her only nurse and only physician, was now her undertaker, also. He sawed and hammered some green boards into a long box. The few neighbors, about twenty in all, carried and followed the remains to a little eminence half a mile away, and they buried her in the virgin soil of the wilderness. There was no ceremony performed at her funeral, because there was no one competent to perform it. Some months after, when a roving preacher came along, Thomas Lincoln induced him to preach a funeral sermon for his wife, and thus his omission was made good.

Thirteen months passed. The widower, who was not disposed to be both father and mother, started for his native Kentucky in quest of a wife, and there he found Sally Bush, who had once rejected his suit, and had married his rival Johnstone and was now a widow with three children. He called upon her and proposed without beating about the bush.

"Well, Mrs. Johnstone," said Thomas, "I have no wife and you no husband. I came to propose to marry you. I knowed you from a gal and you knowed me from a boy. I have no time to lose, and if you are willing, let it be done straight off."

"Tommy," was her reply, "I know you well, and have no objections to marrying you; but I cannot do it straight off, as I owe some debts that must be paid first."

The ceremony was performed the next morning, the debts having been paid in the meantime, and very speedily the married pair and all the goods that the widow possessed were placed upon a wagon and drawn by four horses, a journey of some days, to Thomas Lincoln's cabin in Indiana. These goods were of considerable value. There was a bureau that cost $40, and which Thomas considered sinfully magnificent, and urged her to sell it. But she was no Lincoln, and she refused to do this. There was a table, a set of chairs, a large clothes chest, some cooking utensils, knives and forks, bedding and other articles essential to civilized living.

Abraham Lincoln never forgot the wonder and delight with which he beheld the arrival and unpacking of this wagon load of unimagined treasure. Neither he nor his sister had ever heard of such things. The mother, on her part, was wofully disappointed on seeing the wretched cabin in which she was to pass her days; for it seems that Thomas Lincoln had drawn on his imagination in describing his abode; and, indeed, the rude hovel was a great advance upon the half-inclosed wigwam in which he had lived during his first year's residence in the wilderness.

Sally Bush, unlettered as she was, had in her some of the best qualities of a civilized being. She was a natural enemy of chaos and all disorder. She was a women of high principle, genuine intelligence and good sense. She, therefore, accepted the dismal lot to which Thomas Lincoln had brought her and at once set about making the best of it.

She made her idle husband put a floor in the cabin, then windows and doors, welcome appendages in that cold month of December. She made up warm beds for the children, now five in number by the addition of her three. The little *Lincolns*, even *in* that wintry season, were half naked, and she clothed them from fabrics saved from her own wardrobe. They never had been used to cleanliness; she washed them, and taught them how to wash themselves. They had been treated to hardness; she opened her heart to them, treated them as she did her own children, and made them *feel* that they had a mother. Moreover, she had a talent, not merely for industry, but for making the most of everything. She was a good economist, a good manager, very neat in her own person, orderly and regular in her housekeeping. The whole aspect of the home, within and without, was changed; even the land was better cultivated, and Thomas Lincoln was a somewhat less dilatory provider.

Happily, too, she took a particular liking to Abe, then 9 years old, utterly ignorant, wholly uninformed, but good-humored and affectionate. He became warmly attached to her, and, as she often said, never once disobeyed her or gave her a disrespectful reply. She had him nicely dressed in new clothes from head to foot, and it appeared to make a new boy of him. Being now decently clad he could attend school, which he had never previously done, and very soon he showed those indications of intelligence which led to his entering the profession of the law. Sometimes the boy had to walk four miles and a half to school, and when he reached it, the instruction given was not of a very high quality. Every winter, however, added something to his knowledge and widened his views.

His gratitude to this excellent woman was pleasing to witness. He used to speak of her as his "saintly mother," of his "angel of a mother," of "the woman who first made him feel like a human being," who taught him that there was something else for him in the world besides blows, ridicule and shame. After his father's death he paid a mortgage on the farm, assisted her children, and sent her money as long as he lived.

After he was elected to the Presidency and before he started to Washington, he paid her a visit. She was then very old and infirm, and he marked the change in her appearance. She had been a very tall woman, straight as an Indian, handsome, sprightly, talkative, with beautiful hair that curled naturally; she was now bent and worn with labor and sorrow, and he bade her farewell, with a presentiment that he would see her no more. She, too, was oppressed with a vague fear of the future. When Mr. Herndon, the law partner of Mr. Lincoln, visited her after the assassination of the President, she was not able to speak to him without tears.

"Abe," said she, "was a good boy, and I can say what scarcely one woman in a thousand can *say*: Abe never gave me a cross word or look, and never refused in fact or appearance to do anything I requested of him. His mind and mine, what little I had, seemed to run together. I had a son, John, who was married with Abe. Both were good boys, but I must say, both now being dead, that Abe was the best boy I ever saw. I did not want Abe to run for President; did not want him elected; was afraid somehow; and when he came down to see me after he was elected, I still felt that something would befall Abe, and that I should see him no more."

She died soon after, and lies buried in an obscure grave, while the son, whom she rescued *from squalor*, ignorance and degradation, has a monument which pierces the skies. The much-maligned sisterhood of step-mothers might well combine to place a memorial for her tomb.—*James Parton.*

TOPNOODY.

Mr. Topnoody was in a reflective mood Wednesday evening, just about prayer-meeting time, and he said to his wife, who was sitting by the window, apparently watching the lightning-bugs wink:

"My dear, what are you thinking of? The past, I presume, with its glints of sunshine and its bands of shadow. It is pleasant, indeed, to think that the light and shade of the past are so combined as to make the present a symphony of mellow tint."

"You are mistaken, Topnoody; I was looking at that fence out there, and wondering when you were going to nail that paling on and straighten it up till it looked respectable."

"My dear," he continued, not heeding her remark, "in your retrospect does it occur to you to think whether, if it were to do over again, you would pledge your troth and surrender your young heart to the hands of a husband?"

"Yes, Topnoody, such a thought has at times come to me."

"And, my dear, what was the complexion of your thought? Was it that you would do so again?"

"Yes, Topnoody; notwithstanding all the burdens I have carried, notwithstanding the crosses I have borne, notwithstanding the trials and troubles I have been called on to experience, I felt that I would pledge my troth and surrender my young heart to the hands of a husband."

"It does my soul good, my dear, to hear those words."

"But, Topnoody, there is one condition accompanying such a thought always."

"And what is that condition, my love?"

"It is, that the hands of the husband asking the troth and the surrender, and so forth, belong to some other man than a Topnoody. Smith, Jones, or Brown I'm not particular which, so long as he'd nail that paling on and fix up the fence to look respectable."

Topnoody *continued* his *reflections* in silence.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

STILL TOO YOUNG.

"Father," he asked with boyish simplicity, "were you ever loaded?"

"Loaded? What on earth do you mean?"

"Why, you must have been loaded at some time or other, I guess, or else how could you have unloaded?"

"Boy, come here! Now, what is it?"

"Why, I heard some men talking about you to-day. One of 'em said you was rich, and the other said you made your start by unloading a lot of something or other on somebody he knew."

"He did, eh?"

"Yes; and I wanted to ask you what you was loaded with, so as to see if it killed him stone dead."

"If I meet the scoundrel who has traduced me *I'll make it hot for him*, and you can run up-stairs now. You aren't old enough to understand things yet."

"That's what one of the men said when the other told him you ought to be behind the bars."—*Wall Street News.*

IT has been found by the *Churchman* to be historically true that the Puritans in Cromwell's time gave to a child the name, "If-Christ-had-not-died-for-thee-thou-hadst-been - damned - Barebones." He became a member of Parliament, and all his names were dropped except the last; but he was familiarly known as "Damned Barebones."

A CLOUD OF DEATH.

Rochester, Minn., Partially Destroyed by a Cyclone.

A Third of the City in Ruins and One Hundred Persons Killed or Wounded.

A Train Blown from the Track and the Passengers Slain or Hurt.

A deadly cyclone swept through Olmsted county, Minn., on the 21st of August, and its path was strewn with wrecks and the bodies of the killed. So terrible was the force of the wind that trains were blown from the track, buildings were destroyed, crops annihilated, and the town of Rochester, the county seat of the county, was wrecked. The loss of life was great, twenty-six people being killed outright at Rochester alone, while many others were injured so badly as to preclude all hope of recovery. The destruction of life and property is nearly if not quite as great as that occasioned at Grinnell, Iowa, last spring. The following details of the work of the tornado are gleaned from the telegraphic reports printed in the metropolitan press:

Tuesday evening at 11 o'clock Rochester was one of the most beautiful cities in the West. Ten minutes later its beauty had disappeared, and in parts of the city ruin and desolation reigned. A terrible cyclone visited the city, leaving death and destruction in its track. The day had been beautiful—warm—until evening, when clouds began to gather. The atmosphere was oppressively heavy and hot. About 4 o'clock it seemed as though it had commenced to clear up. But soon heavy black clouds came from the northwest and rain fell heavily. Directly after 6 o'clock the clouds assumed the greenish appearance that is the forerunner of these terrible visitations, accompanied by a rumbling noise, and in a short time the wind rose, increasing in violence until the full force of the cyclone was upon us. What was once a well-populated portion of the city was the scene of ruin. To describe it is impossible. The main course was through the lower part of the town, but its force was felt more or less in all parts of the city, and its freaks were wonderful. It demolished well-built structures on Broadway, doing no harm to adjacent buildings beyond overturning chimneys and stripping the tin coverings from roofs. One great beauty of the city was its many trees that lined the streets. Of these hundreds were either torn down or broken off, and many streets were rendered impassable by their being filled with trunks or limbs. Some were stripped perfectly bare, even the bark being torn off, and it will be years before Rochester will recover its loss. As before stated, that portion of the city north of the railroad called "Lower Town" received the most damage. Indeed, there is not a house that is not injured, and not to exceed twenty that are left standing in some parts. It looks at a distance as though there had never been a building standing in that portion, while in other sections the ruins of houses show the terrible destructive force of the wind. As soon as the cyclone had passed and the people in the more favored portion of the city began to learn of the damage, they went at once to Lower Town to render what assistance they could, many working all night.

The dead and wounded were conveyed to Buck's Hotel, the Winona House, Dr. Layer's office and private residences. While all knew the destruction had been fearful, no idea of it could be obtained until next morning, when its horrors were made known. Commencing at the J. R. Cook House on the St. Paul road, which was entirely demolished, the cyclone next took Mr. Leland's residence, barn and outbuildings, not leaving a stick standing. Thence it swept through Lower Town. From the appearance of the ground it appears as if a terrific flood had swept over this section. In many places where residences stood scarcely a board is left on the premises. The grass is filled with dirt and sand, as if a muddy stream had poured over it. An organized movement was made to care for the wounded and appeals were made to the larger cities for aid, which were answered with liberality.

The principal losses in the city, as nearly as have been estimated, are as follows: Court-House unroofed and dome gone, $2,000; High-School building, tower and part of roof gone, $2,000; Methodist Church, roof gone, sides bulked, inside wrecked, $6,000; Congregational Church, steeple off, $1,000; railroad depot unroofed, round-house gone, bridge ruined, and other losses, $15,000; Vanduzen & Co., elevator, $10,000; H. T. Porton, elevator, $7,000; Harvester Works and machinery, $12,000; J. M. Cole's mill, side and roof off, mill wrecked, and engine blown into the river, $3,000; Crescent creamery, $1,000; Cascade mill, $5,000; George Stockburg, store and stock, $3,000; William Beardsley, building, $1,000; A. D. Fedder, machine depot, $2,000; ten business blocks unroofed, $3,000; 250 houses, with contents, $125,000; 300 houses damaged, $30,000. The total loss is $334,000.

The cyclone was first heard of south of Dodge Centre, thence east, striking Olmstead county in Salem township, where Cyrus Hall's barn and part of his house were destroyed. Baxter Little's buildings on his farm and Mr. Donovan's buildings were swept away and several families injured. Much damage was done to farm property and live stock. The storm then entered Rochester, taking a northwesterly course through the city. Three hundred houses are destroyed, and fully 100 damaged. The Congregational Church where thirty-five children had just returned from a picnic, had the spire blown off. No children were hurt. Mrs. Helen Beck, of Ashland, Dodge county, was taken up by the storm while in a field and has not been heard from. Olsen and his wife and daughter, of Canistee, Dodge county, were killed. Mr. Berg was killed and his farm buildings blown away. A young lady visiting Van Francile was fatally injured. In the town of St. Charles the cyclone struck Job Thorington's farm, destroying the house, crops, and killing Job Thorington and injuring all the family. Farm property was much injured in Utica and in the southern part of Wabasha county.

A terrible accident occurred between Rochester and Zumbrota, on the Rochester and Northern division of the Chicago and Northwestern road, by which about 110 people were killed and wounded. On account of the interruption of the telegraphic service at Rochester no information could be obtained till the arrival of a train from the scene of the disaster with thirty-five people who had been wounded in the accident. Of this number many seemed to be seriously hurt, and all were taken to the hospital. The train running at a great speed was lifted from the rails and dashed to pieces. A gentleman who has been to the scene of the disaster describes it as one of the most horrifying character. Every car on the train was almost immediately shattered to pieces by the sudden stop caused by the train leaving the rails, together with the forces of the storm, burying the unfortunate passengers beneath the debris, killing many and injuring nearly every person aboard the train. The gentleman stated that nine dead bodies had been taken from the ruins, and a large number of those seriously injured were removed to Rochester and Owatonna.

A passenger on the Northwestern railroad, who reached Rochester a few minutes after the fatal cyclone had accomplished its fearful work, describes the scene as being sickening in its horrors. The entire north part of the place from the Chicago and Northwestern track was a confused mass of debris. Scarcely a house was standing, and the few which were had been moved from their foundations, and shattered, as by an earthquake. The affrighted survivors were at work rescuing the injured and recovering the bodies of the dead. Before midnight twenty-three corpses lay in a hotel to which they had been removed. They were pitiable figures—some of them crushed and mangled out of resemblance to the human form. Nearly all were injured about the head, and the begrimed faces appeared to have been dragged in the earth by the whirlwind. Forty wounded, many of them seriously, had been removed to undestroyed dwellings. It was thought at least twenty bodies yet remained in the ruins. The portion of the city swept by the cyclone comprised about a third of its extent, including several stores and generally the poorer dwellings.

The storm appeared to have formed about eighteen miles northwest of Rochester, and, gathering violence as it progressed, destroyed several farm-houses in its course. A lowering, dun-colored funnel-cloud was seen approaching the fated town, and in a few moments the slaughter had been accomplished. No time was given for any preparation had it been possible.

The scene among the devastated district, and the place where the dead lay, was indescribably sad. Mothers wildly searched for their children, while little homeless waifs were found whom the tempest had orphaned. One child was the only survivor of a family of seven.

The passengers on this train were not aware that a frightful cyclone had passed near them until their attention was directed to feather beds and articles of wearing apparel lodged against the barbed-wire fences which indicated something of a blow. The wheat and other straw which was blown from the stacks was twisted about the rails in large quantities, presenting a singular appearance where the death dealing funnel crossed the track.

The fatal black cloud swept toward St. Charles, five miles southeast, cutting a wide swath through the timber and the farms, wrecking buildings in the country and touching the skirts of the little hamlet with fatal effect, leaving two corpses and three fatally maimed. One of the dead men was found in a tree-top, his body apparently having been taken limb from limb by the mere force of the wind while being drawn up and carried along in the terrible funnel. The Stevens family, consisting of four persons, saw the approaching storm-cloud and hastily crept into a huge tank cistern buried in the ground, and which fortunately contained no water. Their house was torn to pieces and wholly carried away over their heads. Not a vestige of their house remained, but their lives were spared.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A French Aeronaut Dragged to the Clouds at the End of a Rope.

[Cablegram from Paris.]

At Royan, on the Gironde, M. Gratien, a well-known aeronaut, was about to make an ascent in a hot-air balloon called La Vidouvillaise last Friday. Mdlle. Albertine, the heroine of several balloon ascensions, was seated in the car, and M. Gratien was holding in his right hand a loose coil tied to one of the cords that served to attach the balloon. The air-ship unexpectedly broke loose, and the cord, uncoiling itself with lightning rapidity, caught in a sort of running knot around the first and second fingers of Gratien's right hand. The aeronaut was immediately whisked off into the air 600 meters high. In vain he tried to haul himself up on the cord and loop it over his arm. After frantic efforts he became exhausted, and hung at the end of the cord suspended solely by his two fingers, and suffering excruciating agony.

Owing to the jerking of the balloon the cord cut like a razor through the flesh to the bone. In that situation Gratien was carried to the distance of nearly four miles at the height of 600 meters above the earth. Mdlle. Albertine, overcome by the horror of the situation, fainted away and sank helpless to the bottom of the car. As the air in the balloon became cool it descended, but bumped against the earth in the midst of a dense mass of thorny shrubbery. Gratien was not only stripped of his clothes, but his skin was literally torn in strips from his body as he was dragged for nearly half a mile through the thorny brambles. Some peasants finally managed to cut the cord.

Gratien appeared to be a mass of wounds, and to be near bleeding to death. Strange to say, he did not lose consciousness for a single instant. He suffered no internal injury, and although his condition is critical, he will probably recover.

When the rope was cut and the balloon was freed from the weight of Gratien's body, it again arose in the air carrying off Mdlle. Albertine. By singular good fortune it soon landed in a marsh, and the lady at last stood on terra firma. She was sorely distressed in mind and badly scared, but otherwise safe and sound.

WONDERFUL THINGS.

A CHINESE yam in an Ithaca, (N. Y.) garden is growing at the rate of five inches a day.

IN Bedford county, Va., there stands a chestnut tree that is twenty-seven feet around.

IN Jefferson county, Mo., a parsnip fifty inches long and fifteen inches in circumference was grown.

AT the Tokay Vineyard, near Fayetteville, N. C., is a vine 25 years old which has bore over 100 bushels of grapes.

THE Arctic raspberry is one of the smallest plants known. A six-ounce vial will hold the whole plant, branches, leaves and all.

A WATERMELON vine grown by the Beams Brothers, of Harris county, Ga., is 1,700 feet long, and it has produced 400 pounds of melons.

A LARGE farm near Stockton, Cal., has been completely cleaned of its crops by millions of little birds no larger than a man's thumb.

THE famous Bidwell Bar orange tree, in California, is twenty-five *feet tall*, and *its* trunk is forty-five inches in circumference. It bore last year 2,075 oranges.

IN a garden at Bowling Green, Ky., is a bush that bears a large deep red rose, with two perfect small roses in the center which are miniature copies of the big one.

THE largest apple ever grown in America came from Nebraska, and weighed twenty-nine and a half ounces. The Smithsonian Institution has a model of this apple.

ANOTHER Blind Tom has come to astonish and plague the American public. A colored boy, 11 years old, at Rome, Ga., is said to play the piano like an educated performer.

ON the table-lands of Southwestern Arizona, at altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet, a species of wild potato grows which is said to be superior in taste and flavor to the best cultivated potatoes.

JOHN H. PARNELL's peach orchard at West Point, Ga., is the largest in the world. The trees are planted upon different slopes, so that when all are bearing a crop is certain in one place or another every year. There are 25,000 trees.

WILFORD WILFRED VICAUX, of Muskego Center, Wis., only 5 years and 2 months old, is the coming musical prodigy. He knows 300 airs by ear, has composed a duet and march, and is an accomplished performer on the violin.

GERMANY possesses the oldest living priest in the world. He is 118 years of age and has been eighty-four years in the ministry. He dwells at Lupel, has excellent health, and fulfills all his religious duties with scrupulous exactitude.

A CAVE on the Colorado river, over one mile in length and in some places thirty feet in width, is attracting considerable attention at Lampasas, Texas. This cave is about sixteen miles from town, and has two small streams running through it, which are about two feet deep.

AT Jonesville, Ind., Henry Prather went to an old, unused pump, and while drinking from the spout, felt something go down his throat. He soon turned deathly sick, and vomited up a small water-snake, four or five inches in length, after which the young man recovered. The snake came out alive and unhurt.

J. L. BEASLY, of Santa Rosa, Cal., has a hen with a progressive turn of mind. She has scratched around and laid for her master a pair of eggs of entirely new design. One egg contains the yolk, the other the white. Both are joined together by a ligamentous membrane, something after the style of the Siamese twins.

A GENUINE whipsnake, six feet long, attacked D. B. Taylor, of Charlotte, Va., and tried to jump into his wagon. With every jump it would crack its tail like a whip and with such force as to make the horses prance. Mr. Taylor finally succeeded in knocking it senseless, and one of his sons cut off its head. After the head was out off it snapped at the boy.

A PIECE of lime which a boy carried in his pocket was the cause of his death from blood-poisoning. It is the first instance on record of a boy's pants-pocket going back on him. To think that brass wire, rusty old knife blades, decayed fruit, cobbler's wax, fish-hooks, putty, mice, hedgehogs, can be carried with impunity, yet there's all this fuss about a little bit of lime that looked as innocent as a piece of chalk.

A YOUNG man of Danbury recently ate a piece of cake in a dark room, and a large ant which was on the cake fastened to his palate. His friends succeeded in severing the body with a pair of shears, but still the ant clung with death-like grip to the young man's palate, nor could it be removed without the aid of a doctor. The doctor could relieve its hold only by crushing the head of the ant with a pair of forceps.—*Hartford (Ct.) Times.*

JUDGE BLACK.

Death of the Eminent Lawyer and Statesman.

A Sketch of His Long and Eventful Career.

Judge Jeremiah S. Black died at his home in York, Pa., after a week's illness, on the 19th of August. His death was as calm and peaceful as the setting of a summer's sun. His two sons, Chauncey F. and Henry, his daughter, Mrs. Hornsby, his son-in-law, Mr. Hornsby, and A. B. Farquhar were present when he died. Just before his death he spoke with confidence of the future, saying to his son Chauncey that he had no fear of crossing the dark river, adding: "I would that I were as comfortable about what I leave behind in this world." He spoke of business and private matters to his son, and in the midst of it would stop and refer to his faith in Christ. On one occasion he said: "I would not have you think for a moment that I fear to cross this river. I have taken care to arrange for my future over there, and therefore death has no terrors for me."

When his beloved wife knelt by his bedside, comforting him with her sympathy and love, he gave utterance to the following prayer:

"Oh, Thou beloved and most merciful Father, from whom I had my being and in whom I have ever trusted, grant, if it be Thy will, that I no longer suffer this agony, and that I be speedily called home to Thee. And Oh, my God, bless and comfort this my Mary."

Jeremiah Sullivan Black was descended from a mixed ancestry, composed of the German and Scotch-Irish elements. He was born in the Glades, Somerset county, Pa., June 10, 1810. His father, Henry Black, was a man of prominence in Southern Pennsylvania, and was a member of Congress at the time of his death. Young Black finished his "schooling" at 17, after having gained a fair knowledge of the classics, mathematics, and, above all most precious to him, a thorough grounding in the knowledge of English classic literature. When his school days ended he went home to work on the farm, but his studies were not neglected, for by the light of the morning fire he conned his Horace and Virgil, committing to memory each day a certain number of lines. Before he entered upon his profession he had not only translated but learned the whole of these books by heart.

Under Chauncey Forward he studied law, and in 1831 was admitted to the bar. When he was 28 years of age he married his instructor's daughter, she being 17. About this time he joined the sect known as the Campbellites or Disciples of Christ, with whom he remained in fraternal relations the rest of his life. Gov. Porter in 1842 appointed him presiding Judge of the Franklin, Bedford and Somerset districts, and, though a party fight was made on the appointment, the unanimous approval of the members of the bar decided the matter in his favor. This office he held with great credit for nine years. When the position was made elective he was chosen for the short term, and filled the Chief Justiceship most acceptably for three years.

Judge Black was re-elected for fifteen years, but was compelled to resign after serving two, President Buchanan calling him to the Cabinet as Attorney-General, where he remained until 1860. His most conspicuous service while holding this office was the protection of the claims made by Americans against the fraudulent pretensions of the Spanish in regards to lands in California. Mr. Stanton was associated with him in these labors. When Judge Black was made Secretary of State Stanton became Attorney-General. Throughout the war he remained a staunch War Democrat.

When Black retired from the Cabinet he resumed the practice of law, and few men have enjoyed so large a practice in the Supreme Court of the land as he. His manner was characterized by eminent legal ability, courage and skill. He talked to the court deliberately, without notes, and cited authorities from memory. The most important cases in which he was engaged were: The Milliken case, the Vanderbilt will case, the McGarrahan claim, the Belknap impeachment, and the electoral contest. In no case where public interests were involved, as in the Milliken case, did he take a fee for services rendered.

Judge Black was elected a member of the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention in 1873, and was urgent in pressing the needs of the legislative reform. He served without pay. Not only as a jurist, learned, exact, and apt, has he made himself known to the people of the whole nation, but as a writer of political and theological articles he has won a place among the classic writers of the age. His answer to the strictures on Christianity by Col. Ingersoll, given in the pages of one of the principal *magazines* in the land, provoked much criticism and praise. For a time it was the topic of conversation and of leading newspaper articles, and its circulation passed the boundaries of the United States into Canada and England, where it was unequivocally commended. His last noted political paper was on "Monopoly," and the strong views he uttered, backed by keen logic and biting words, were as rapturously applauded by his sympathizers as they were condemned by those opposed to its views.

Personally Judge Black was imposing in his stature and manners. Nearly six feet tall, with shaggy eyebrows that in repose gave him a stern aspect, his strong bodily frame and erect carriage made him a remarkable figure in any assemblage. Though noted for the radical views he held in politics, he was a great social favorite, and Garfield, Carpenter, Ingersoll and Blaine always sought him out when in Washington. Even Thad. Stevens defended him once in the House, when attacked by some one on the Democratic side.

Lawyer as he was, statesman and scholar of high ability, deeply read in literature, Judge Black devoted more time to the study and perusal of the Bible than persons would think possible. His ideas of right and wrong gained in the strict old school of Presbyterians remained with him throughout his life, and make his character shine with a brightness that mere culture or even genius could never produce. He was an American in every sense of the term, the peculiar product of a community whom, for rugged strength and grand ambitions, the world has never seen excelled.

SINGULAR ACCIDENTS.

A BOLT of lightning killed twenty-seven hogs and two cows which were seeking shelter under a tree at Blue Springs, Tenn.

A SOT crawled into a mill at Lawrence, Mass., and went to sleep on a very wide belt. When the machinery started he was killed.

JOHN MCGURRAY, of Henrietta, Texas, while placing a pistol under his pillow, accidentally shot his wife through the head, killing her instantly.

EX-COUNTY CLERK ANDREW C. WARREN fell three feet from a haystack foundation on his farm near Stanford, N. Y., and broke his neck. He died instantly.

AN Illinois snake charmer gave a public exhibition with a copperhead. The charm didn't work, but the snake did, and weeks elapsed before the showman knew that he would recover.

C. C. Reynolds, of Marietta, Ga., had a scythe thrown over his shoulder and was riding a mule. The animal, frightened at a passing train, threw Reynolds to the ground, and the scythe took his head off.

MISS M. WILLIAMS, of Edinburg, Miss., after placing the 3-year-old child of George Blocher in the shade under a tree, started off to pick wild flowers. Turning suddenly, she saw a limb about to break. She rushed back, but the limb fell, killing both her and the child.

IN a wagon *in which J. W. McDaniel* and wife, of Jacksonville, Fla., were riding was a large harrow with iron teeth. In passing a tree Mrs McDaniel and the harrow were thrown from the wagon. The teeth of the harrow pierced the woman's head, causing instant death.

JOHN HELMAN, of Lexington, Pa., stood in the *hall clearing his ear* with the butt-end of a small, stiff switch. A screen-door was opened suddenly against him, which thrust the switch inside the ear, broke the drum, caused the most intense suffering and made Helman a maniac.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, has had a series of catastrophes. A cow got her tail caught in a gate, and in her efforts to free herself tore a poor man's whole front fence down. The following night a mule got tangled up in a streak of lightning, and by the time he kicked himself loose the stable in which he was quartered looked like it had been interviewed by a cyclone. Subsequently there was a collision between a bicycle and a wheelbarrow, in which the bicycle and the gallant rider met with a crushing defeat.

The Old Southern Menace.

The New Orleans *States* (Bourbon) in one of its recent issues says:

> The Democratic party is in the South, not in the North or West, and the principles of the Democratic party are more in the agricultural interests of the South than in the manufacturing interests of the North. It is but just and proper, then, that the head of the Government should be in sympathy with the Southern people and friendly to their interests.

The *States* furthermore says: "The South, must no longer be a political nonentity in the house of its own party. Its 136 electorial votes entitle it to the first position and make it sufficiently powerful to enforce what it demands." From this point of view it argues that the South hereafter, instead of following in the wake of the Northern Democrats, shall go into conventions prepared to dictate candidates and politics.

The *States* utters the truth. It cannot be called into question. It has been held in abeyance since the war, as the South was not in a position to urge it owing to internal confusion and political chaos. It has been gradually working up to it, however, its first step being to overcome the new voting element which was created by the constitutional amendment, and which made at least four or five of its States strongly Republican. It has accomplished this by terrorism and outrages upon the ballot-box, and now it is prepared to assert the dominant power of Southern Democracy and to dictate to the Northern Democracy, just as it did before the war. Advantage was taken of the confusion in the South after the war by the Northern Democrats to put forth their candidates and to dictate politics, but it is evident now that the time is once more near when they will be compelled to take back seats and obey the behests of their old masters. The South has 136 electoral votes, or two thirds of the number necessary to elect, and so long as it can hold itself solid by stamping out the Republican majorities it is evident that it proposes hereafter to have something to say.

The *States* is right in the assertion that "the Democratic party is in the South, not in the North or West." It might be stated more exactly that the South is Democratic (under force and compulsion in some sections) and that the North is Republican. Were it not for the Celtic vote in cities—were the Irish to divide their vote—the North would be almost solidly Republican. Northern Democrats are the refuse of the party. They never dictated a policy or originated a move when the South was in power. They were camp-followers, taking what was thrown to them and doing the dirty work of the main army, and evidently the time is fast coming when they must drop the lead and retire to the rear. Without the South they can fly no higher than the bobs on a kite-tail when there is no kite to pull them up.

The utterance of the *States* is but a repetition of the old menace, and the North must prepare to meet it. If the South is to be solid the North must close up and be solid also. There is at present no hostility between North and South. However the South may feel, in the North there is no prejudice against the South. There is not a man in the North who does not wish well to the South. There is not a capitalist in the North whose money is not ready to go South whenever it is asked for and its safety is guaranteed. But if the South is to dictate the policy of the Democratic party it is folly to assume that that policy will be agreeable to Northern Republicans. The aims of "Southern Democrats are not the aims of Northern Republicans, and never were. There is a wide gulf between them, but not of necessity a gulf dividing hostile factions. But when the South arrays itself solidly to dictate the policy of the country, when it refuses to allow Republicanism an existence within its borders, then it is time for the old Union party of the North to sink all its differences, unite all its factions, and present the unbroken front of a solid North. On that ground there is victory.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Always Had a Master.

There are phases of hypocrisy, but the Democratic party can always be trusted to adopt the one best suited to its purpose.

It is nothing without a master.

Its old master was slavery, its new master the whisky ring.

It obeyed orders and has no troubles of conscience, for it has none.

It is not alarmed at inconsistency, for inconsistency is its chief glory.

It has no rule of action save to oppose what the Republican party advocates.

Members of the Republican party in Ohio secured the passage of the Scott law, a high-license law. The whisky ring ordered it to fight that law and the Democrats are denouncing it in Ohio.

In Iowa the Republicans have ascertained the will of the people to be for prohibition, declares its purpose to see that will is obeyed.

The whisky ring orders the Democrats of Iowa to advocate a judicious license law and at once the welkin rings with Democratic demands for license.

Hoadley, a Democrat in Ohio, denounces the Scott law, and declares the only consistent course for temperance men to take is to advocate prohibition.

Kinne, a Democrat in Iowa, says prohibition is wrong and a license law right.

Hoadley says prohibition will prohibit, Kinne says it will not.

Kinne says a judicious license law is just the thing. Hoadley says it is not.

Yet Kinne and Hoadley are both good Democrats, and are consistent each in doing just what the whisky ring in its locality demands.

The people in both States understand this.—*Creston (Iowa) Gazette.*

Political Notes.

GOV. HAMILTON charges the Democratic party managers with having stolen $500,000 of Maryland State funds. It is high time the New York *Sun's* advice be taken to "turn the rascals out."

THE Democracy of Baltimore are in trouble. The Mayor, jail-warden and other prominent Democrats are under indictment for malfeasance while serving as members of the City Fire Board. Run the rascals in.

IN a New York picture-gallery is a painting of an old man in his night-shirt, vainly hunting by the light of a lantern for a flea. It would be an excellent copy for a tableau of the Democratic party discovering an idea.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

THE question of campaign corruption in this State, in 1880, has at last simmered down to the following: The Republicans had money. They spent it in the legitimate work of the contest, and carried the State. The Democrats had money. The local candidates and strikers stole it, and used the same for selfish purposes, and didn't carry the State.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

THE NEWS.

Intelligence by Wire from All the World.

FOREIGN.

—Cetewayo, who is rapidly recovering from his wounds, requests that the British sovereign makes an inquiry into the treatment he has received since she reinstated him as King of Zululand.

—Two men have been put under heavy bail at Dublin for threatening Francis Carey, a brother of the late James Carey. When Francis was attacked he drew a revolver, covered his assailants, and gave them into the custody of the police.

—The Parliamentary contest for the County of Sligo resulted in the election of Nicholas Lynch, the Home-rule candidate. Sexton says the police attempted to intimidate voters, and will bring up the question in the Commons.

—The health of Queen Victoria is said to be much improved.

—Rumors prevail at Berlin that Roumania will enter the Austro-Italian-German alliance.

—There was serious rioting between parties of Orangemen and Catholics last Saturday at Coatbridge, Lanarkshire, Scotland. Several persons were wounded. The rioters were dispersed by mounted police. About sixty arrests were made.

—Brigands have captured the Governor and several Councilors of Florian, a Turkish city, for whom a ransom of £20,000 is demanded.

—A Berlin correspondent asserts that the Chinese Government is negotiating with Germany for the purchase of 100,000 rifles.

—An American Jew, after a stay of four days in St. Petersburg, was recently expelled, in accordance with law.

—The French have taken Haiduong, the capital of Tonquin, securing $50,000 in cash and 150 cannon.

—Mount Vesuvius is in a state of activity, and buildings in its vicinity and the railway running to its summit have been damaged by the trembling of the earth.

—A battle was fought before Jacmel, Hayti, in which hundreds were killed, and the insurgents gained a great victory.

—An unparalleled crime is reported by cable from Breslau, Germany. The wife of a hotel-keeper called her five children to her and carefully dressed them in their best clothes. She then led them to the attic, where six ropes were suspended from a beam. A rude bench had been placed underneath the improvised gallows-tree. On this she made her children stand while she adjusted the nooses around their necks. After the crazy mother had made all ready she mounted the form herself, fastened the end of the sixth rope around her own neck, and kicked the support away. The ghastly sight was first seen by one of the domestics. All were dead. For some time previous the woman had been acting strangely, and was undoubtedly insane at the time she committed the deed.

—Great Britain has laid claim to another great slice of West Africa.

PERSONAL.

—Judge Jeremiah S. Black, one of the most prominent public men of Pennsylvania for half a century, died Aug. 19, at his home, near York, Pa.

—Col. Deneal, residing near Harrisburg, Pa., who is well advanced in life, heard a burglar at his door, and at the first shot pierced his heart.

—Dr. Norvin Green, the President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, considers the recent strike of the operators a financial benefit to the corporation.

—The funeral of Judge Black, at York, Pa., was the largest ever witnessed in the town, many distinguished persons participating.

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

—Three thousand five hundred tons of machinery and material have arrived at Panama for the canal.

—Of the grain received at Atlantic ports last year 80.2 per cent. came by rail and 19.8 per cent by the lakes, canals, and the Hudson river. The tonnage on the New York canals fell off from 6,442,225 tons in 1868 to 5,467,423 tons in 1882, while the aggregate tonnage of the New York Central, Erie, and Pennsylvania railroads increased from 10,476,857 tons in 1868 to 43,586,030 tons in 1882.

—L. G. Haynes & Bro., of Savannah, Ga., the largest flour, bacon and grain dealers in the State, have failed for $230,000.

—The Treasury Department at Washington has received $231,600, bequeathed by the late J. B. Gardner, of Boston, to aid in paying the national debt.

—The clearing-house reports of the country for the last week show, on the whole, a very remarkable increase of business, though this general increase is marked with extraordinary losses at some points. The clearings gained more than $400,000,000 over the total of the previous week, and outdid the record of the same week last year.

—The White Star steamer Ludwig has been out two months from Antwerp, and fears are entertained that she is lost.

—H. I. Kimball went from Chicago to Atlanta and arranged with the leading citizens to place a larger hotel on the site of the Kimball House, at a cost of $500,000.

—On the fertile prairies of Nebraska, says the Chicago *Times*, the sound of the reaper has drowned all other noises during the month of August. Never was such a crop harvested in that quarter. New oats are in the market at 15 cents per bushel.

—A few miles west of the Mullen tunnel, in Montana, the track of the Northern Pacific road, from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean, was finished at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of Aug. 22, ten miles of rail having been laid during the day. Henry Villard and Jay Cooke will drive the golden spike Sept. 8.

—At an auction sale to the trade in New York, 16,000 packages of dry goods went off at prices which can hardly prove satisfactory to the mills. The day's work covered $2,000,000.

POLITICAL.

—The Massachusetts Democrats will hold their State Convention at Springfield, Sept. 20.

—The New York Democrats will hold their State Convention at Buffalo on the 27th of September.

GENERAL.

—The official reporter of the Presidential excursion party sends word from Camp Teton, Wyo. Ter., that the party were all enjoying excellent health, but were unlucky as fishermen. The report, describing the march from the preceding camp, says: "The course was in a westerly direction, along the north side of the Gros Ventre river. The trail was beset with few of those difficulties which the fortnight's trails in the wilderness has made so familiar. After having climbed to the summit of a long hill, about five miles from Camp Arthur, there suddenly burst upon the view a scene as grand and majestic as was ever witnessed. Below, covered with grass and flowers, was a lovely valley many miles in extent, through which threaded the river on whose banks the last camp was pitched. Along the whole westerly edge of this valley, with no intervening foot-hills to obstruct the view, towered the magnificent Teton mountains, their snowy summits piercing the air 8,000 feet above the spot where the party stood in reverent admiration, and 14,000 feet above the level of the sea. It was the voice of every member of the party that that sight alone would have fully repaid all the toils and perils of the march."

—Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among the cattle at Salem, Ct. The Treasury Department at Washington feels no apprehension as to the spread of the disease beyond its present locality.

—A dispatch, dated Hatch's Hotel, Yellowstone Park, Aug. 23, reports: "The Presidential party arrived in the Fire Hole basin yesterday and spent their time examining a wonderful section called "Hell's Half-Acre" and other curiosities in the way of fountain and pebble geysers. "Hell's Half-Acre is the largest geyser of the park, but has not played this summer. Last year it spouted vast masses of hot water to a height of 200 feet, which came down into Fire Hole river, greatly augmenting its volume. Here the President met the Hon. Edwards Pierrepont, of New York, who has just returned from Alaska. The spectacle of 200 pack-mules with the Presidential luggage, led by an old mare, is very amusing to sightseers. A line of soldiers' camps runs clear through from Fort Ellis in Montana to Fort Washakie in Southern Wyoming, 340 miles in length. These camps are ten miles apart. The President is 150 miles from the telegraph station, but his couriers make it in fourteen hours on horses with fifteen changes of men and beasts."

—Senators Dawes, Logan and Cameron, of the Senate Select Committee, held a council with the Sioux Chiefs at Fort Yates, Dak. Sitting Bull asked for $8,000,000, insulted the Commission grievously, and left the council. He afterward returned, apologized, and listened quietly to a severe rebuke at the hands of Gen. Logan, who told him he was an old man whose glory had faded away, and who would be put in the guard-house the next time he talked like a drab to people who had journeyed the length of a continent to see that he and his kind were well fed and warmly clothed.

—At San Francisco the conclave of Knights Templar elected Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, Grand Master, and re-elected F. S. Tarvin, of Iowa, Grand Recorder.

—The experts who examined the heating apparatus of the Chicago Custom House have sent to Washington a report that it does not accord with the specifications.

—A fearful massacre of Indians in Peru by Chilians is reported from Huancayo. The conquerors, alleging that the Indians meant to sack the city upon its evacuation, fell upon a body of 3,000 of those unfortunates, killed 400, and wounded 400 more.

FIRES AND CASUALTIES.

—Eleven of the victims of the cyclone at Rochester, Minn., were buried at Oakwood Cemetery on Thursday, the 23d of August, in the presence of a vast concourse. "At an early hour," says a correspondent, "strangers began to pour in from all directions, and by noon the streets were crowded with a surging mass of humanity. The expression of sadness on every face told more plainly than the fluttering crape or tolling bells the tale of mourning, desolation and death. A procession was formed in front of the Cook House and started for the cemetery. Literally the streets from Broadway to the cemetery gate were jammed with teams. The ceremonies performed were of the simplest character. No dirge was sung, and no sound was heard but the humble prayers and smothered groans of unutterable anguish. The only tributes left upon the close, clinging clay were silent, scalding tears. It was by far the saddest funeral that ever occurred in Rochester."—A Rochester dispatch says the official list of deaths in the city gives the number at twenty-six, and in the immediate surrounding country ten, making a total of thirty-six; injured, eighty-two. Nine of the latter will die. The effect upon the fields through which the cyclone passed is only describable by saying that the earth was left, and that was all. Scores of farmers who ate their suppers with the pleasurable consciousness that wheat and oats were cut and shocked, could not find in the morning a vestige of straw even, and those who had not finished cutting met with no better fortune, since the fields reaped by the whirlwind showed not a vestige of vegetation. The track of the storm probably averaged three-fourths of a mile in width, and the length of the course was fully fifty miles, two-thirds of which were under cultivation. Corn was stripped to bare stalks, unless, indeed, the stalks, too, disappeared, and the dead domestic animals are to be counted by the hundreds.—George McDonald, who occupied an upper room at the Cook House in Rochester, thus describes the approach of the cyclone: "I was standing at the window, watching the approaching storm, with no thought of the fearful consequences which would follow. The sky was a mass of ominous inky clouds, which made the earth as dark as twilight, but was illuminated every few seconds by vivid flashes of lightning shooting from one cloud to another. A strange stillness pervaded the hour—a hush as if there was a sense of impending calamity. To the southwest I saw a black, funnel-shaped cloud approaching, which seemed to be revolving with great rapidity. I rushed to shut the window, but before I could reach it there was a *horrible* crashing, banging, and creaking—the whole building shook, and the wind rushed with such force as to throw me to the floor. The shock lasted but a few seconds."—A freak of the wind was the driving of a pine board through the trunk of a maple-tree. In a field near Dodge Center a herd of twenty cattle was in the track of the cyclone. Of these nine were killed, and the horns of the eleven others were found sticking in the ground, indicating that the cattle had been caught suddenly by the wind and thrown to the ground head-foremost, their horns being left in the ground.

—Fourteen persons were drowned at Wells, a watering-place on the Maine coast. They were bathing in the surf, and were swept out by the strong undertow.

—An open switch at Redhouse, Pa., on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad, derailed a passenger train. The wreck was a frightful one, but fortunately no person was seriously hurt. At the time of the accident the train was running sixty miles an hour.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

—In a fight about a writ of ejectment on a ranch near Albuquerque, all the participants were killed.

—The trial of Frank James was commenced at Gallatin, Mo., on the 20th of August. Charles Ford and his father are present.

—George Hurson, colored, abducted the daughter of Nathan Codner, at Cedar Falls, Iowa. At the close of a preliminary examination of the negro for the crime the father of the girl shot and instantly killed the abductor as he was being taken from the court room.

—A band of crooks organized at Adrian, Mich., to rob the workmen on the Toledo and Milwaukee railroad, who received their wages in the forenoon. The brigands proceeded to the villages of Rome Center and Addison, maltreating and despoiling of their funds all the persons they met. From the latter place they were driven out by the workmen, who pursued them, and after much firing captured seven of them.

—A young, handsome and accomplished daughter of Col. James O. Churchill, of St. Louis, has mysteriously disappeared, having last been seen at the front gate. Her parents feel certain that she was abducted.

—In a railroad riot at Punxsutawney, Jefferson county, Pa., one Hungarian was killed and two shot, and an Irishman was badly beaten.

—At 406 Eighth avenue, New York, the wife of Noremac, a well-known long-distance walker, was killed by George Beattie, who then killed himself. The crime was committed with a revolver. Noremac spells his real name (Cameron) backwards and uses it as a professional pseudonym.

LATEST NEWS.

—The recent reported robbery of railroad laborers in Michigan was exaggerated. The pillaging party were workmen from another section, who ran short of whisky, and limited their depredations to relieving persons they met of any bourbon in their possession. Of the seven arrested, two were discharged, and five were given ninety days in Ionia prison.

—The Federation of Trades and Labor Unions, in session at New York last week, resolved that the question of shortening the hours of labor was paramount to all questions at present, and demanded the enforcement of the eight-hour rule on general and State Government work. Patrick H. McLogan, of Chicago, was elected President. A letter received from John Jarrett, President of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, stating that the association would not connect itself with the federation on account of the position of the latter on the tariff question, the iron and steel workers being in favor of a high tariff. It was resolved to answer the letter, stating that the tariff question should be ignored entirely on account of the diversity of opinion on the subject among the different trades unions.

—Jack Reilly, who was accustomed to drink heavily and then shoot off lamp chimneys with a revolver, was placed in the calaboose at Stevens Point, Wis., for a brutal assault. The other night unknown parties went to the jail and shot him dead. In Wayne county, Tenn., a negro named McLain, under arrest for criminal assault upon a young white woman, was riddled with bullets, and the Sheriff was killed while defending his prisoner. In Kaufman county, Texas, two negroes were lynched for a similar crime.

—Count de Chambord has ended his earthly career, retaining consciousness to within a moment of dissolution. He was born in the Tuilleries in 1820, and was baptized with water brought from the Jordan. He recently designated Count de Paris to succeed him as the head of the Royal House of France.

—A piano manufacturer of New York, named John W. Hale, was drowned with his young son while bathing in the Ohio river at Parkersburg.

—Snow & Co., elevator, at Madison, Ind., together with 100,000 bushels of wheat, was consumed by fire, involving a loss of $125,000.

—P. H. McLogan, of Chicago, was elected President of the Federation of Trades and Labor Unions, in session at New York.

—Lord Coleridge, Chief Justice of England, two members of Parliament, and other distinguished Englishmen, arrived in New York last week.

—Near Clifton, Arizona, an express-wagon loaded with Chinamen was fired upon by three rustlers, and the shots were returned. Three on each side were wounded, but the assailants secured $300.

—The five Chinamen recently deprived of their cues in the State prison at Trenton, N. J., threaten to sue the authorities for damages, on the ground that the United States constitution gives liberty of conscience, and the cue figures prominently in a Chinaman's religion.

—By the fall of a scaffold at the palace of the King of Bavaria, at Lake Chiem, twenty-three workmen were killed and seventeen injured.

—In the vilayet of Kossovo, Albania, the Arnauts are murdering the Christians in large numbers, and the Turkish officials connive at the outrages. The Christians are flying for their lives, and already twenty-three villages have been deserted.

—The failures reported for the seven days ending Aug. 25, throughout the United States and Canada, numbered 165, against 170 for the preceding week. The distribution was as follows: New England States, 23; Middle, 20; Southern, 30; Western, 48; Pacific States and Territories, 21; New York city, 4; Canada, 19. A brisk fall trade is predicted by the mercantile agencies.

THE MARKET.

NEW YORK.		
Beeves	$4.90	@ 6.20
Hogs	5.00	@ 6.00
Flour—Superfine	4.20	@ 4.50
Wheat—No. 1 White	1.03	@ 1.03½
No. 2 Red	1.17½	@ 1.18
Corn—No. 2	.62½	@ .63
Oats—No. 2	.36	@ .36½
Pork—Mess	14.25	@ 14.50
Lard	.8½	@ .9
CHICAGO.		
Beeves—Good to Fancy Steers	6.00	@ 6.35
Common to Fair	3.90	@ 4.70
Medium to Fair	4.75	@ 5.45
Hogs	4.90	@ 6.00
Flour—Fancy White Winter Ex.	5.75	@ 6.00
Good to Choice Spr'g Ex.	5.00	@ 5.50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.02	@ 1.02¼
No. 2 Red Winter	1.05¼	@ 1.05½
Corn—No. 2	.51	@ .51⅛
Oats—No. 2	.26	@ .26½
Rye—No. 2	.54	@ .55½
Barley—No. 2	.65	@ .68
Butter—Choice Creamery	.19	@ .20
Eggs—Fresh	.16½	@ .17
Pork—Mess	12.30	@ 12.35
Lard	.8½	@ .8¾
MILWAUKEE.		
Wheat—No. 2	1.01	@ 1.02½
Corn—No. 2	.50½	@ .50¾
Oats—New	.28	@ .28½
Rye—No. 2	.56½	@ .56¾
Barley—No. 2	.64½	@ .65
Pork—Mess	12.30	@ 12.35
Lard	.8½	@ .8¾
ST. LOUIS.		
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.06½	@ 1.06¾
Corn—Mixed	.45½	@ .46¼
Oats—No. 2	.26	@ .26¼
Rye	.54½	@ .55
Pork—Mess	12.75	@ 12.87½
Lard	.8	@ .8⅛
CINCINNATI.		
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.07½	@ 1.08
Corn	.51½	@ .51¾
Oats	.28½	@ .29
Rye	.59	@ .60
Pork—Mess	13.50	@ 14.00
Lard	.8	@ .8½
TOLEDO.		
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.10½	@ 1.11
Corn	.52½	@ .53
Oats—No. 2	.27½	@ .28
DETROIT.		
Flour	4.00	@ 6.75
Wheat—No. 1 White	1.10	@ 1.10¼
Corn—No. 2	.50½	@ .51
Oats—Mixed	.35	@ .36
Pork—Mess	15.00	@ 15.50
INDIANAPOLIS.		
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.06½	@ 1.06¾
Corn—No. 2	.47½	@ .48
Oats—Mixed	.26	@ .26½
EAST LIBERTY, PA.		
Cattle—Best	5.65	@ 5.85
Fair	5.15	@ 5.60
Common	4.70	@ 5.00
Hogs	5.25	@ 5.30
Sheep	3.50	@ 5.50

SPOOLS.

How They Are Manufactured.

An Eastern man describes a visit to and what he saw at a spool factory in Maine. It is located at Searsport Village: The company owns large tracts of land in Northern Maine, from which the lumber for spool making is cut, white birch being used exclusively.

The wood is first sawed into pieces four feet in length, and of nine sizes, varying by sixteenths, from an inch to an inch and a half square. It is then dried as thoroughly as it can be out of doors. Inside the factory it first goes to the "rougher," where the strips are cut into cylinders of the length of a spool, and the hole bored; the turning and boring being performed at one operation, and the cutting off, with a small circular saw, at another, all on one machine. These little cylinders drop from the rougher into the barrel whence they are removed to the "rollers," or revolving slatted cylinders, in which the fine dirt and fuzz left by the saw and bits are removed. The pieces are then picked over by hand and all imperfect ones are sorted out to feed the ever hungry fires under the boiler.

The next process is a more thorough seasoning of the blocks in a loft, and then they go to the "reamer," where the center holes are made to the exact size required, which cannot be done by the rougher on account of the shrinkage of the wood after leaving that machine. Until lately the reaming has been done by an ordinary reaming tool working in a lathe, the work being fed by hand, but a new machine has been lately put in, which will ream the spools as fast as two boys can feed them into the spouts. This reamer was made by the company's machinist, Mr. John F. Rogers, at the machine shop in the factory, from patterns made by Mr. R., he having seen a similar machine working in McGregor's factory in Lincoln. The machine in use in the Searsport shop has some features which the builders claim are improvements over over the original, which was imported from Scotland, it having lately been invented in that country, and not yet patented in the United States. It consists of a short revolving shaft, with a reaming tool at each end, working endwise, backward and forward about four inches. At each end spouts are arranged with feeding apparatus, which forces the spools into the proper position to be bored, and then allows them to drop out into a barrel below. At each oscillation of the shaft two spools are reamed, one at each end, the machine turning out about 240 per minute.

The next machine is the "finisher," which is an attachment to an ordinary lathe by which the spools are turned into shape, at one operation, at the rate of from 1,000 to 1,500 per hour. There are eight cutting knives on this machine: one at each end standing up perpendicular to the length of the spool for trimming the end; one at each end, horizontally, for turning the outside of the flange; between these two others standing diagonally, for the inside of the flang; another horizontally, for turning out the space between the two flanges; and a small circular chisel for cutting the finish on the top of the spool.

The spools have now received their shape, and need only the finishing touches. These are given first by the "polishers," which are the same as the rollers above described, the friction of the spools against each other giving them the required polish. Then they are again sorted by hand, and all imperfect ones removed, after which they go to the "embosser," a sort of printing machine which stamps the number of the thread and some ornamental devices upon the head of each spool. They are then packed in stout sacks, holding from thirteen to sixty-six gross each, according to the size of the spools.

The factory makes sixteen sizes of spools, for thread from No. 8 to No. 100, and turns out, when running on full time, 800 gross per day.

ALL OBSTACLES TO SUICIDE REMOVED.

The scene is in a hydropathic establishment. Several bathers are awaiting, in their dressing-gowns, the time to enter the douche. One of them wears a lugubrious expression.

"Why are you so sad?" demands Busnach.

"Because life wearies me."

"As much as that?"

"Horribly."

"Very well, then, kill yourself," replies Busnach, tranquilly.

"I cannot," objects the sick man.

"Why so?"

"Ah! if the soul survives—"

"Is that all that stops you?"

"Yes."

The countenance of William Busnach is impressed with gravity, his features become worthy of bronze as he replies with this absolutely-sublime phraze:

"Go on; kill yourself, my dear friend. I give you my word of honor that the soul does not survive.—*French paper.*

A HILLTOP paragraphist says: Just let a delicate girl, too weak to walk or wield a broom, get interested in a conversation with her beau over the telephone, and she will stand on tip-toe at the wall, holding a listener to her ear, meanwhile giggling and screaming, for half a day.

The oldest piano in North Carolina is at Raleigh. It was made in 1780 by Muzio, Clementi & Co., Cheapside, London, and is about ripe for being placed in a summer-resort hotel parlor.

A YANKEE AND HIS BRITISH HOST.

Not long a ago a Boston man, who went on a business trip to England, called on a man in a similar business, and, as the result of a talk, asked the latter to accompany him to the house of a manufacturer of the goods they both dealt in, the Bostonian wishing to establish a first-hand trade. The Yankee, without a thought, walked up to the manufacturer's front-door, whereupon the retail Englishman, who was making his way, hat in hand, to the back-door, called out:

"You can't go in there; he'll only see you at the back of the house."

"Oh, won't he!" answered the Yankee. "Well, I never yet knocked for admittance at any man's back-door, and I have extreme curiosity to see how an Englishman looks when he refuses to see a man in his parlor," with which he vigorously pulled the bell. But the English Philistine condescended to waive ceremony in consideration of his visitor's nationality, though he left his own countryman continue to stand without, hat in hand.—*Boston Transcript.*

ISN'T it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a crank when he is so set in his mind that you can't turn him?

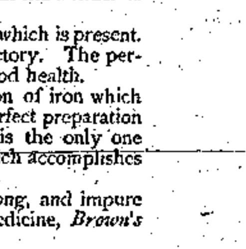
To CHECK is to stop, except in case of a traveler's baggage, which is checked to make it go.

TRUTH lies in a well. This is because there are no fish stories connected with well, water.

A NEBRASKA man refused to marry a girl because she powdered. He couldn't let himself down to her pole.

THE man who looks forward to benefits through the will of a relative, sails through life on a dead reckoning.

THE girl who bangs her hair often makes the woman who bangs her husband.



C. N. U. No. 35—83.

THE AVALANCHE.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, August 30, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. R. Hanson is on a business trip to Manistee.

Mr. Henry Filley buried his infant child last week.

County clerk Bell is rusticating in the wilds of Jackson county.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are putting a tin roof on their hardware store.

The dance at the hall last Friday evening was well attended and a very enjoyable affair.

The picnic social for Mrs. S. H. Edgcumbe was well attended and enjoyed by all. Proceeds $15.

M. J. and R. D. Connine have the pleasure of entertaining their parents from Traverse City this week.

At the organization of the board of school examiners on Tuesday Wm. A. Masters was chosen secretary.

E. J. Weeks & Co., Jackson, say:—Brown's Iron Bitters sells rapidly with us and the trade is increasing.

Mr. N. Salling has returned from Manistee with his wife and baby and is now a full citizen of our city.

A little child named Smith, whose parents live on the south side, died of cholera infantum last week and was buried Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Crofoot, who have been several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Jones, departed on Saturday for their home in Chesaning.

M. Coryell, who has for some time been night operator at this station, has been promoted and given charge of the station at Reese on the Bay City division. He is succeeded here by Mr. Spellman, of Vermontville.

A basket picnic will be held at the new school house in district No. 3, Maple Forest township, on Friday, Sept. 7th. Everybody and every other body cordially invited. Let's all go up and see them.

We were pleased to receive a call on Monday from our old-time friend Mr. J. B. Lee, publisher of the Monroe *Index*. Mr. Lee was on his return from a visit to the Straits, and stopped off at Grayling to call on his cousin, Mrs. S. H. Edgcumbe.

If you want to drive your business, And have any love for fame, Never spare the ink and paper, Let the people see your name; Energy's the line of business, Industry will always pay; Never rest but always labor, Advertise from day to day.

The new postal notes have been received at the post office and will be for sale after Sept. 3. They will take the place of fractional currency in making small remittances by mail, sums less than $5, and as the fee is but three cents they will undoubtedly be generally used.

A man once stopping a paper wrote to the editor—"I think men ottent to spend ther money fur paper, my dad didn't and every bodie sed he was the intelligentest man in the country and he had the smartest famly of boys that ever dug taters." Of course he didn't need a paper.

Conrad Mier, in threshing wheat throughout the county, reports that the yield upon the plains this year is of better quality and of more bushels per acre than upon the clay wood lands. This speaks well for the plains. The continuous rains have been advantageous to the plains.—Ogemaw Times.

At one of the watering places an impatient young man walked up to the door of the bathing house in which he thought his male companion was dressing, and, knocking on the same, testily inquired, "When in blazes are you going to get those pants on?" There was a faint giggle, and a silvery voice replied, "When I get married, I suppose."

Roscommon to the front. During the past four weeks there has been paid to berrypickers who have sold their berries here the sum of $6,000. It has been a bonanza to the farmers, many families making $10 a day, and it was a poor picker who could not make from $2 to $3 a day.—Ward's Pioneer.

Representative Palmer wishes it generally known in the district represented by him that he has the appointment of two students in the State Normal School, who will be entitled to its instruction free of charge for tuition. As the school opens Sept. 12th, he wishes such persons as desire an appointment to apply at once. Papers throughout the district please copy.

A very pleasant social party occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Shoop, in Maple Forest township, on Friday evening last. Mr. Shoop temporarily removed nearly all his household goods and then could not begin to find room for the many friends and therefore many of them adjourned to his large spacious lawn, where dancing was indulged in until the peep of morn, when they all departed to their several homes feeling that [illegible] good for them to be there.

Mr. A. C. Wilcox and family have picked and sold up to date $263.79 worth of huckleberries. They averaged him a fraction over six cents per quart. He will now "take in" the blackberries.

Mr. Joseph Sewell wishes to announce to the people of Pere Cheney and surrounding country that he has in stock a general assortment of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., which he is disposing of at the lowest prices for cash. Give him a call and be convinced.

The Art Amateur for September contains 40 capital rosette designs for wood carving by Benn Pitman, of Cincinnati, a profusion of monograms and jewelry designs, several flower and figure designs for china painting, and two handsome designs for South Kensington embroidery. Fourteen notable pictures in the Munich and Amsterdam exhibitions are illustrated, and some striking illustrations accompany a long and valuable account of the "Processes of Sculpture." An article on Firing by Miss Louise McLaughlin should be read by every amateur china painter. There are also articles of particular interest on French Picture Counterfeiters, Errors and Anachronisms in Art, Painted Woodwork, Haunts of Collectors, Antique Ivory Carvings, and a great variety of other topics. The Art Amateur admirably covers its chosen field, and no one interested in art, either pictorial or decorative, can afford to miss its monthly visits. Price 35c; per annum $4. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

Conductor Mimshaw was never accused of being a slow man, but the celerity with which he got down out of the cupola of his way-car the other day as his train was flying down around the curve at Topinabee when he saw a leaning tree take the smoke-stack off the engine and twist all the brake-wheels off his cars, would do credit to even a livelier man than he. Just as he struck the floor all the small timbers of the cupola that the tree didn't sweep away came tumbling down about his head. The language that he used when he was walking back to the nearest telegraph office, after having set one brakeman chopping off the tree and another flying up the track with a red flag, need not be repeated here.—It is said that he called so vigorously on all the Greek gods on high, Olympus and the Hebrew god on Sinai, not to mention Holy Mackinaw and some of the minor divinities, that a poor moss-back who was coming down the track with an ax on his shoulder became so alarmed that he slipped back into the woods and has not been heard of since.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale cheap for cash one mare colt, 14 months old, of good stock. She can be seen at my residence in Maple Forest, or inquire at the AVALANCHE office.

DAVID SHOOP.

NOTICE.

Owing to the excursion given Wednesday the regular meeting of Grayling Lodge I. O. of G. T. is postponed to Friday (to-morrow) evening at 7½ o'clock at the town house—formerly school house. Members are requested to be on time and a full attendance is desired. All those who have not joined the organization and contemplate doing so, by coming in at said meeting can have their names enrolled as charter members. By order of

J. W. JORDAN, W. C. T.

SIDNEY CLAGGETT, W. S.

MINUTES OF SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

Board met on Friday evening, Aug. 24, 1883.

Present, the full board.

The topic of school seats was resumed from last meeting and discussed.

W. A. Masters, agent of the Racine School Furniture Co., presented the merits of their seats.

Jas. K. Bates, representing the Thos. Kane School Furniture Co., showed their styles and prices.

Circulars and prices from other companies were also before the board.

Moved and supported that the board ballot informally for the kind of desk to buy. Carried.

Result as follows:

Kane Co.—Trustees Bates and Manwarren.

Racine Co.—Trustee Masters.

Battle Creek Co.—Trustees Connine and Finn.

Moved, supported and carried to proceed to a second informal ballot.

Result as follows:

Racine Co.—Trustee Masters.

Kane Co.—Trustees Bates and Manwarren.

Battle Creek Co.—Trustees Connine and Finn.

Moved, supported and carried to proceed to a formal ballot.

Result as follows:

Battle Creek Co.—Trustees Connine and Finn.

Kane Co.—Trustees Bates, Masters and Manwarren.

Moved and supported that the chairman appoint a committee of two to select the style of seats, desks, tables, bell, etc., and place the same.

Carried.

The chairman appointed Trustees Finn and Connine, who declined.

The chairman then appointed Trustees Masters and Bates.

[illegible] the board adjourned sine die.

CENTER PLAINS NOTES.

Mr. Norman Crampton, brother of Mrs. Addie Curran, arrived from Pennsylvania last week and will perhaps remain in our county.

Mr. Kellogg's mill of Beaver Creek has been purchased by Mr. Case, of Muskegon, and is now being run to its fullest capacity. Mr. Case has completed a residence and moved in.

Miss Belle Underwood, of Ovid, is the guest of Mr. H. Marvin. She will teach in this county the coming winter.

Miss Flora Marvin will teach in district No. 4.

Mrs. Addie Curran has been at the mineral springs at St. Louis and believes she was benefitted thereby.

"A MODEL TREASURER."

A DEFAULTER TO THE AMOUNT OF ABOUT $17,000.

The first line of the above heading was written and printed in the *Pioneer* a year ago last January, and was the heading of an article laudatory of county treasurer A. A. Atherton. We are compelled, much to our regret, to chronicle the fact that he is not a model for other county treasurers to pattern after, as since Sunday facts have developed that leads everybody to believe that he is a defaulter to the amount of nearly $18,000. The facts that have led to this shortage in the county funds, as near as can be gathered, are as follows:

Last fall he in company with Nick Roskoff, a land-looker in the employ of Blodgett & Byrne, purchased pine and entered into lumbering operations extensively. The purchase of the pine was not made with judgment, and that fact, together with the hard winter for lumbering operations, caused him to lose large sums of money. In addition to his own losses the firm of which he was the head lost large sums on account of his injudicious credits, and culminated on the 17th of this month in his being forced out of the firm of Atherton & Co. by his partners Messrs. Blodgett & Byrne. For the past six months he has been quite reckless, and it is reported that on his visits outside he has wasted a great deal of money, and some weeks ago the question was very seriously asked, "Are the county funds all right?" But as all orders were promptly paid on presentation, there was no reason to suppose other than they were. On Sunday night he went away, ostensibly on a business trip to Bay City, since which time rumor is pretty rife that the funds are very short, so short in fact that there are none left.

Among the embezzled funds are $300 belonging to the village. The county road fund was also nearly all in his hands, as the jobs were not quite finished but are expected to be in a few days, and the men who have done the work can hardly afford to wait for their money any great length of time.

The treasurer of Gerrish township is also victimized to the amount of about $600 of township funds which were left in the treasurer's safe for safety.

In addition to other sufferers, Harvey Emery is victimized to the amount of $1,500, money loaned for which he has no security.

The board of supervisors met in informal session yesterday to consult as to what action should be taken in view of the exigency, and to provide funds to pay off maturing obligations of the county. A committee was appointed, consisting of H. H. Woodruff, Clerk Converse and Supervisor Watson, to make an examination of the treasurer's books and find what is the exact amount of the defalcation. A call was also signed for a special session Monday, Sept. 3.

In conclusion, while the family of the defaulter is entitled to the sympathy of the community, we cannot see why so much excess of sympathy should be expended on Atherton. That the defalcation was deliberately planned is no question, and his bondsmen and other victims are the ones to receive the sympathy, for they are the ones that must suffer for the criminal's misdeeds. He has knowingly and deliberately defrauded Roscommon county out of from $14,000 to $17,000, and the people are the ones that should receive the surplus sympathy. Because of his high position as the disburser of Blodgett & Byrne's money and the county funds he is the more deserving of censure and condemnation. That the defalcation was deliberate is shown by the fact that it was known by one party at least early last January that there was a shortage, and it is believed that the money was used in his disasterous lumbering operations. In addition to these things, it is known that he squandered large sums of money on his trips outside, some authorities putting it so high as $500 in a single week's trip.

His bondsmen, John Murray, C. S. Converse and Arthur Byrne, will at once be proceeded against for the recovery of the amount of the defalcation.

We understand the committee of the board of supervisors appointed to examine the books of the county treasurer report finding a shortage on the part of the absent treasurer of $15,054 and some odd cents.—Zahm's Roscommon Pioneer.

Mr. A. Johnson, Muskegon, says: I consider Brown's Iron Bitters the best medicine I have taken. It cured me.