Ingham County News.

E. KITTREDGE, Proprietor.

MASON, - - MICHIGAN.

LOST!

There's little in a worn-out glove
For one blow no more to treasure,
And yet these relics of their's best kid
Would sober give the pleasure

That to my throbbing heart would spring,
Where now a chill fear lingers,
Could I in this sad search behold
Its well-worn little fingers.

It was not altogether safe
For shaking hands and so on,
An ugly tear had found a place
Just where the stud should go on.

I know it faded long ago,
That rents and stains have crow'd it,
And yet I've mourned it long and deep
Since, caging home, I lost it.

Ah me! I fear 'tis gone for good,
The little glove I cherish'd,
And with the loss, ah, well-a-day!
Fair dreams and hopes have perish'd.

And yet it speaks not of the past,
It was an innocent blunder,
No trouser'd link of love-wrought chains
This worn glove could bind asunder.

Ah no! and yet 'tis hard to lose,
So much its own small interest:
For ere I lost that tiny glove
I wrapp'd the sovereign in it!

—*Figaro.*

SYBIL NUGENT AND THE ARTIST.

"Cousin Emily, I wish you were twenty years younger."

"So do I, my dear!"

"You would be just as good a chaperon, and you would enjoy a little time in London."

"I do not think, Sybil, that I am quite past that yet."

"There we will go. We will take lodgings in a nice part near everything; and we will shop all the morning, and lunch at a pastry-cook's, and shop all the afternoon, and go to the theater in the evening. And, when we are tired of all that, we will come back to dear Nutting, and the dogs, and mare, and cows."

"A little change will be very nice," said Miss Emily Needham, who always acquiesced, and was generally loved in consequence. That she had not been particularly loved was a loss to some one, for she would have made an adorable wife. Her husband would have got his own way in everything; but perhaps that would have been bad for him, too, and Miss Emily's celibacy was probably all for the best.

It was very convenient for Sybil's stepfather, Gen. Van Ploydollingen, a German soldier and politician, who married an English widow with one incumbrance, and, when he took her fortune, he found hampered by the latter. He kept her at school as long as possible; but, when she reached the age of twenty-one, she was independent, as she inherited her mother's fortune, which was not a little little property. The General, indeed, would have liked her to live with him, become naturalized, and be his heir; for, and what was it in one of his nephews; and to this end she spent several holidays in Prussia, and might have left school some years sooner if she had shown a wish to live abroad. But she called the soil of the Teuton Step-fatherland, and did not care much for her cousins German. So the General, Ploydollingen, at last promised to look after her interests, and who was a conscientious man in private life, was puzzled. The elder lady Needham was suggested as a fitting companion for her young and sprightly relative, whom so gladly accepted her services.

As for Sybil Nugent herself she was pleased enough to have Cousin Emily, who had always been a favorite, to live with her. She manifested no desire to promote her into an aunt, but the familiar "Cousin Emily" rose to her lips, and attempt had to be given up. Emily, in the service sented the elder lady capitally. She was poor and lonely and she liked comfort and companionship. A trip to London would be very agreeable; and so they received upon the excursion. There was a difficulty. Sybil asked Emily if she know any one at all in London.

Cousin Emily reflected a little, and said: "There is Jane, Mrs. Hinchbrook's lady's maid, who married and settled in London, where she keeps lodgings. She's her address somewhere."

"Lets lodgings!" cried Sybil. "Perhaps there will be rooms, and we can have them. Find out where she lives at once, there's a dear."

Cousin Emily's huge rosewood desk yielded up a card which announced that Mrs. Rogers had furnished apartments, complete with every comfort, in Gower street.

"It must be in quite a fashionable part," said Sybil, consulting a map, "because it is near Oxford street and the British Museum."

So Cousin Emily wrote to Mrs. Rogers, who had lived many years in the service of her principal crony in the Cathedral City, and to whom she had presented a work-box at her marriage; and received a reply by return of post to the effect that, by the most extraordinary accident in the world, the drawing-room floor was vacant.

So one fine October day the young maid and the old one found themselves transferred from their bright, roomy home in the country to these London lodgings, which Sybil commenced at once to brighten up with flowers.

They then commenced to visit the metropolis and shudders to contemplate—a life of shopping. Not that Sybil had many wants, or made many purchases; but those which she did make went a prodigious way. Supposing she determined to get a mantilla, do you think they went to the nearest shop for such things and bought one? Not a bit of it. They looked in all the windows which displayed such things in St. Paul's Churchyard, and strayed down Regent street, and, when they saw something which pleased them, they went inside and ordered the whole stock, and, diverging at the shopman's instigation into every article of female comfort, from ball-dresses to stockings, and then left, saying they would think about it.

When hungry they turned into pastry-cooks' shops, and ate ices and sweet cakes. About five o'clock they were exhausted and went home to tea; after which they sallied out again to a theater, a concert, or an entertainment, and then wound up the day with a hearty supper.

This kind of life was all very well for the young one, who was fresh from the ennui of a cassowary, but at the end of three days Cousin Emily felt ill. Sybil was very concerned, and wanted to call in a doctor, but the invalid did not consider that necessary.

"I think, dear," said she, meekly, "that if we were to dine sometimes I should be able to stand it a-all well enough."

So they adopted more regular habits, and Sybil left off working her chaperon so hard, obtained books from a library, hired a piano, and started a piece of mild flower-work. But as her constitution and habits demanded a good deal of exercise, and she could not walk about London alone, she fraternized strongly with the landlady, Mrs. Rogers, and took her about with her, as the best thing in the circumstances.

Mrs. Rogers was a lady of considerable conversational powers, but perhaps she was most graphic when she talked about her lodgers, past and present. Her ground floor was now occupied by an old gentleman, who spent the greater part of his waking life in the library of the British Museum. The top part of the house was tenanted by an artist, who had many merits, and one great fault, a poverty which caused him to be backward in his rent payments. He was accustomed to go away for weeks, or even months, together without leaving any address; he was thus absent now.

One steady wet day, when Sybil had played, read, worked, till she got the fidgets in all her restless limbs, a curiosity which had already been awakened became impertinent. She sent for Mrs. Rogers, and asked whether she could not see the deserted studio.

"There's no harm, miss," said the landlady; "but please not to move any of it, or he will go on at me like anything when he comes back. Not that he has any right, being in arrears, but he has a way with him, and is so soft-hearted, and he pays what he can. This is the key."

Sybil took it and ran up-stairs. But when she turned the lock a feeling of shame came over her, as if she were prying, or at least trespassing. However, she pushed the door back, and entered a neat, untidy apartment. There were easels, one with a half-finished painting upon it; there were various articles of costume, male and female, scattered about; in one corner stood a dummy figure, attired merely in yellow boots and spurs, and a cavalier hat and feather. Specimens of ancient armor lay in a heap, from which protruded likewise a modern musket and bayonet, a cricket-bat, foils and single-sticks. There was a rack of curious pipes, German and Turkish. There were casts of famous statues, and what seats and tables there were were imitation antiques. Two large portfolios on stands took up a good deal of room and the litter was completed by the heaps of pictures in various stages of progression—very early stages, indeed, most of them—piled up here and there. The walls likewise were covered with pictures, some of which were finished. One, an Arioste, just waking up to the fact of Theseus' desertion of her, was honored with a very smart frame which had been lying almost out of sight by the "Hanging Committee" of the Royal Academy' Exhibition. The longer she looked at the picture the more it pleased her, and at last she got quite indignant with the Academy officials who had hung it where it was almost in the public eye but had not bought it. Then, gradually feeling at home, she went in for a regular inspection of all the studies and sketches and half-formed designs in the room, and at last even dipped into the portfolios. The result was that, instead of passing the ten minutes she first proposed to herself in the studio, she spent the whole afternoon there and talked or nothing but her discovery to Cousin Emily all dinner-time. Not concealed that she introduced her to the studio on the following morning, though whether she did so with a view to giving a fair interest in the pictures, but she was not so enthusiastic as the younger; enough to be glad to accepted her services.

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"Oh, dear! dear! Is it not shameful that such a beautiful painter should get so little for his works—barely enough to live on. She must get more distributors and, oh, ever so much!"

"It is a pity he does not try daubing, then."

"Oh, he could not do it; real genius cannot be concealed. He is a handsome young man—and melancholy eyes, and beard dark, of course; but he is not really melancholy; quite the reverse, and so good! He half supports his mother, who is the widow of an Indian officer, with only the pension to live out; that is why he has debts."

"Why, Sybil! how did you come to know all this about Mr. —? Has he a name?"

"Doria is his name, but I have never set eyes upon him. Mrs. Rogers told me all I have just repeated."

"Oh!" said Cousin Emily, who had experienced the nearest approach to the feminine sensation called a "turn" which Mrs. Rogers had seemingly permitted. She was at all events affected.

It became quite a habit of Sybil's to run up and look over the absent artist's sketches, and no doubt she would soon have begun to wish for his return, if only before she had time to reach that state she left the lodgings.

Mrs. Rogers was not a well-connected young lady of good fortune, and subject to no authority but the law of the land and public opinion, should be allowed to remain long lidden in London. People who have money always find relations, connections and friends who are always glad to see them. In a fortnight Sybil and Cousin Emily were domiciled in a hospitable mansion in Belgravia.

One June morning Harry Doria was in his studio painting and talking at intervals to a friend who was a sad loafer, but stoned for it by buying a picture now and then, and who was at present lounging on a sofa smoking a Turkish pipe, the flavor of which pleased him.

"Well, how do you get on—pretty well, I hope" said the loafing friend. "I know you are mentioning it."

Harry was not the least discomposed. "I am," said he, "certainly doing better than I was a year ago. Not a bad picture this year, when it does not matter, and I have only myself to provide for."

"Don't talk like that, old fellow; you made your mother's declining years comfortable, and have no cause for regret. And will the lady, when you form new ones. Apropos, are you going to marry the heiress?"

"What heiress?"

"Mercenary man! Have you so many in your eye? Why, Miss Nugent of course; everybody has settled it for you."

"Perhaps everybody has decreed that I am going to have the Koh-i-noor set in a scarf-pin. Poor Miss Nugent! I am sure that she expects to do better for herself than to marry a third-rate canvas-spinner."

"Well, you are pretty intimate, at all events."

"I have met her out at parties, certainly; and we talked together a good deal, having many subjects of interest in common; but the idea is ridiculous; she is a great deal too rich."

"That is a fault most fellows would look over," observed the other, laughing.

"I could not," said Doria. "Fancy it being in your wife's power to tell you, whenever you had a row, that but for her you would be a pauper; that your house is hers; your servants hers; yourself a thing she has bought. No, thank you."

"My dear Lauffer, you exaggerate. If you are getting as much for portraits as I expect you will a couple of years hence, you will be able to 'marry any woman and preserve your independence. Now sharply your Academy picture has snapped up. It was not sold beforehand, was it?"

"No; and I put an extravagant price on it, out of a sort of bravado, because Jones tried to cheapen it one day before it was finished. What a funny animal the public is! The price that picture fetched brought me more orders in a week than I ever had in a year."

"Perhaps the merits of the picture, not its price, did that."

"Not a bit of it; it is not half so good as my 'Ariadne.'"

"Oh, you have sold that, too?"

"Yes; and to the same person; at least, the name is the same; Needham, Miss Needham."

"Another heiress?"

"I don't know; a good customer, anyhow."

"Well, good-by; I have finished your clishoneer, and am due presently at a classical concert. By the by, will you come? I have a spare ticket. Perhaps Miss Nugent will be there."

"No, thank you; I hate classical music. Besides, I must work. Good-by."

When a man announces that he really must work, an idle fit is coming over him. It is equivalent to the "I won't give in" of one who is just beaten. Directly he was alone Doria sat down in the place he had vacated.

So people talk, do they? Was there anything in her manner to justify outsiders in thinking she would have him if he asked her? What did it matter? He did not ask her. But was it prudent to go to places where he would be sure to meet her? He must avoid her in the future; she would go back to the country in a few weeks, and then he would forget all about her—"out of sight out of mind." He had made a good beginning by declining to go to the concert.

Poor Doria must have been very far gone when he tried to deceive himself. He knew well that Sybil Nugent disliked classical music as much as he did, and would certainly not be there. In truth, he had hardly admitted to himself how far his happiness was bound up in his love of a girl. He was not a susceptible man; his affections were stronger than his passions, and both were well under command of his reason. He certainly would not have allowed himself to grow so fond of Sybil had he been aware of her pecuniary position. He had met her at different houses where he was an habitual guest, and, from her retiring manners and simple style of dress, formed the conclusion that she was a poor girl, rather patronized by her friends, with whom she was staying. He was one of those men who never think of spending money on clothes, and seldom knew or everybody else; and when at last he learned that she was wealthy, and that he was rising rather in estimation as a successful heiress-hunter, he felt the wound go deeper than his pride, and he felt a good, thick coating of that too. Yes, he had too much pride and very little vanity, and luck at the latter had kept singularly constant him in the idea that Miss Nugent was poor, probably dependent on her mother, who was—draw to him as she did, if it were only cruise—to him, a poor, little-considered artist, with no prospects beyond his art. As for Sybil, she entirely reciprocated his affection, and had made up her mind, at a comparatively early stage of their acquaintance, that if she did not marry him she would never marry any one else. Of course, she felt a little vexed at his want of romance about the matter. She got over it, however, when he told her the name, which had been slurred when she was first introduced to him; and so the coincidence struck her very forcibly when she suddenly and accidentally learned that he was the very man whose studio she had examined so minutely one memorable afternoon, and whose "Ariadne" she had purchased in Cousin Emily's name. She felt perfectly convinced that he loved her, and wondered why he did not say so.

"Is there any limits to human perversity? Lovers are torn asunder by pure, and very early day, but here is a couple who positively failed to come together simply and only because one was rich. I wonder if matters would have gone if they had never talked of love. But their tastes, ideas, sympathies agreed so admirably that they seemed perfectly made for one another; and to friends who knew them both it seemed more than natural, almost necessary, that they should marry. If or the same they would have married fast friends. Had their ages been very dissimilar, or had they both passed the age of the passions, they would have have been drawn closely together. These cases are very rare but they occur, and when two such people meet and marry, they attain a degree of happiness not often vouchsafed to mortals. And yet these two never met again. Doria stuck to his resolution and avoided Sybil, who went back to the country and took to ritualism and fantastic embroidery.

Another May came round and Harry Doria had four portraits—three ladies, one "of a gentleman"—hung on the Academy walls, besides a classical study, which sold for a high price. He seemed most in figure painting, but figures must have foregrounds and backgrounds, and he was not quite satisfied with his landscapes. So, when the season waned, he packed his knapsack and started off on a solitary walking and sketching tour for the purpose of sketching English skies, and English cottages. A wanderer like he, that kind having great attractions for him, and the autumn being remarkably fine, he went much beyond his intention to spend out of town expanded to nearly a month, and it was toward the end of October that he entered a pretty village, which took his fancy so much that he stopped, though it was early in the afternoon, and he meant to have gone some miles further. "I must have that church-yard, and the view over it," he said to himself, as he turned into the old-fashioned inn, where he left his knapsack and ordered his dinner and then went out again with his portfolio and water-color box, and sketched the couple of hours' remaining daylight.

"What is the name of this place?" he asked his landlord at dinnertime.

"Nutting, sir; Nutting," replied the host, astounded at the depths to which human ignorance could sink.

Nutting! That was the name of the village where Cousin Emily had lived and talked about it and said what a pretty sketch could be made from the churchyard, and how often she had tried to take it and had failed to satisfy herself. What a strange coincidence that he should have wandered there. It looked like a fatality.

"You are a stranger in these parts, maybe, sir?" added the landlord.

"Yes; but I have other heard of Nutting from a friend who knew it very well. There is a pretty place, Owlsnest, here, if it is the same Nutting I mean."

"Yes, sir, yes; that's right. Shall you want anything more before the bar closes? You are up early people here."

Doria did not sleep much that night. He had made up his mind to avoid the heiress altogether, and yet, now finding himself close to her, the temptation to call was very strong. In the morning it occurred to him that the struggle might be unnecessary; Miss Nugent had very likely gone from the neighborhood.

"Who is living at Owlsnest now?" he asked when he went down.

"Miss Needham, sir, for the present," was the reply, which acted on him like a cold-water douche, for he had not believed in his theory of Sybil's probable absence one jot. At any rate there was no need for him to hurry away. By the by, what name did the landlord say, Needham? Why, it was a Miss Needham who bought his "Ariadne" and other pictures, and whose patronage seemed to have been the turning-point in his career, and had brought him such luck. He would certainly call, and introduce himself to a lady of such excellent taste and discrimination.

It did not occur to him that Needham was by no means an uncommon name; he was too glad of an excuse to enter the house which Sybil had inhabited.

He spent the morning in sketching the scenes which she had often spoken of with enthusiasm. In the afternoon he called at Owlsnest, and sent in his card.

Miss Needham would see him presently. If he did not mind waiting a few minutes. He was shown into the dining-room, where the first object which met his eye was his own "Ariadne," hung in the spot which was most favorably lighted in the room. Other pictures of his ornamented the walls.

Presently, a lady dressed in deep mourning entered the room. Doria introduced himself, and explained that, being a stranger in the neighborhood, he did not like to pass on without paying his compliments to so kind and liberal a patroness.

"The pictures were bought in my name, it is true, Mr. Doria," said the lady; "but there is no harm in your knowing now that my poor friend was the real purchaser."

"Indeed!" said Doria, rather mystified. "A friend, you say—"

"Your friend, also, Mr. Doria; my dear Sybil reckoned you as one."

"Sybil, Miss Nugent, was the secret purchaser of my pictures?" cried Doria.

"Oh, how blind I was! But you said your poor friend. Has any misfortune happened to her? You are in mourning; I was in ignorance."

"Have you not heard?" gasped Cousin Emily, with a fresh burst of tears. "Poor three months ago caught the typhus fever in a cottage. It was a very steady fever, and she only lingered three days."

"The shock may be conceived. From erroneous reasoning he had missed the chance of a lifetime. Sybil had, too, how often, from false shame and false pride, refused to tell him that she did not explain the feelings of Doria. They may be guessed at.

"Mr. Doria, your pictures he has ever succeeded in painting represents a village church-yard in which one grave is overshadowed by a yew. Would you fancy price for it but it is not for sale. I doubt if it will leave his studio during his lifetime.—*Chambers's Journal.*

German Salutation.

In America hats are made to wear, in Germany to take off. Their chief use in the former is to keep the head cool, in the other ease, to enable the owner to unkover. Happy invention of Germany, that! Without it, how could one, on a cover, unless he should remove his sandy? And without uncovering how could one salute? Impossible! Hence the universal use of hats in Germany. Nothing so ceremonious a fashion, and whose "Ariadne" she had purchased in Cousin Emily's name. She felt perfectly convinced that he loved her, and wondered why he did not say so.

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E. KITTREDGE,
MASON, MICHIGAN.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R.

Chicago Time. Taking effect May 24, 1874.

GOING NORTH.				GOING SOUTH.			
4.10pm.	7.00am.	Jackson.		12.10pm.	6.10pm.		
5.16 "	8.07 "	Mason.		11.00am.	5.10 "		
5.55 "	8.49 "	Lansing.		10.20 "	4.30 "		
7.02 "	10.08 "	Owosso.		9.55 "	3.45 "		
8.20 "	11.36 "	Sag'w'G'Cy.		7.35 "	2.20 "		

FREIGHT TRAINS pass Mason, going North, at 7.40 a.m., 10.00 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.; going South, at 4.00 a.m., 2.50 p.m., and 4.25 p.m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Money to Loan—Turner, Smith & Co.
Prohibition Convention.
Probate Order—Estate of W. E. Sutton.
Guardian Sale—Cornelius Cary.
New Buckeye Grain Drill—J. A. Barnes.

Yevay Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Yevay will meet at the Court House, in Mason, on Saturday, August 15th, 1874, at two o'clock p. m., to appoint ten delegates to the County Convention.

O. C. MILLER,
E. KITTREDGE, Com.
J. BEKEN.

Aurelius Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Aurelius will meet at the Store of B. W. Stark, on Saturday, Aug. 15th, 1874, at two o'clock p. m., to elect six delegates to the County Convention.

B. W. STARK, Secretary.

Campaign News.

Subscriptions have come in so much faster than we expected during the past two weeks that we are compelled to supply back numbers, but to all who subscribe before the 16th of October, next, we will send the NEWS Four Months (17 weeks), from the date of their subscriptions. This will afford a good opportunity for you to supply yourself and friends a large amount of good reading at very low rates.

P. Lowe, and wife returned Monday afternoon from a two weeks' visit at Detroit.

Goldsmith Maid made a mile in 2.14 at Rochester yesterday, which made $3,500 more for the Maid.

Mr. E. Rolfe has the thanks of this office for a pail full of very nice eating apples, brought us last Saturday.

The "Rongha" of Delhi will play a match game of base ball with the Aurelius "Cornhuskers" Saturday, the 15th inst.

Hon. O. M. Barnes and family and Dr. C. H. Sackrider and family left town for a visit to their friends in Northern Michigan.

"Dec." A. Casterlin takes his NEWS at the quiet little city named in honor of one of the prisiest sons of the sole whose name it was Beatice.

Parties who wish to advertise in the forthcoming premium list of the Ingham County Agricultural Society should address the publisher of this paper at once.

E. Lowe and James Phelps, leave this week for a three weeks trip through Lake Erie and Ontario down the St. Lawrence river to the Thousand Islands and Montreal.

Adelbert Barnes, while trimming some raspberry bushes on his premises, Monday last, Friday let his knife slip across his knee cutting a gash in to the bone, and giving him a stiff leg.

The members of the Common Council threaten each other with a fine of $1.50 in accordance with the provisions of the charter, if they are absent from the meeting without a valid excuse.

D. A. Dorman sunk a "10 drive" well back of his house, some time since, but proved to be one of the best wells in town. There is an abundance of water in it, and it is clear and cold, coming from a depth of 28 feet.

From Tyler Bros & Co., East Saginaw, we have received a new and sweet song and chorus by Mr. J. Lathrop, entitled "Little Wanderer Out in the Snow," It is beautiful and will be heartily welcomed by our lovers of music.

We made it one day too many last week in our announcement of the County Fair. The correct date is September 24th and 25th, 1874. It's time to be getting ready for a rousing time. Think up what you are going to exhibit.

The First National Bank of Leslie commenced business last Thursday. The Board of Directors stand as follows: Arnold Walker, President; Marshall E. Ramsey, Vice President; O. M. Barnes, A. J. Bailey, Alfred Yaple, S. O. Russell, Wm. Haynes, Cashier, C. C. Walker.

The "Challengers" played part of a game of base ball with the Aurelius club last Saturday. Some dispute in regard to the rules arose after five innings had been played and no more innings were played. The club first lining the score stood 20 for the Challengers and 15 for the Aurelius club. The Aurelius boys furnished an excellent supper after the game was ended.

P. Benalleck's liquor suit was tried before Justice Dunnigan, yesterday. Mrs. M. George complained of him for selling beer to her husband. He was found guilty by the jury, and his fine with the costs will amount to $45.57. His fine would have been $50, instead of $25, in the old days before the attorney gainers him had not forgotten to show to the jury by the Justice's records that it was his second offence.

EVERY VOTER in every town should attend his town caucus, and work faithfully for the election of good men as delegates to the nominating conventions as you expect to be the candidates your delegates may choose.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?—Holley & Ferry threshed on the farm of R. J. Bullen of Aurelius, 2900 bushels of wheat and 675 bushels of oats in seven and a half days. The wheat grew on ninety acres, being an average of 32 2-9 bushels to the acre.

REPUBLICANS should remember the caucus to be held at the Court House next Saturday, and attend in full force. It is of the highest importance that good and trusty men of your choice be selected for delegates, who shall represent you in the nomination of County officers. Come out every Republican voter of this town.

LIQUOR SUITS.—The Frazell Brothers of the City Bakery, and Lew. Holden, have been sued by Mrs. Martha Corey for damages caused her husband's falling from a buggy and breaking his collar bone last Saturday evening while intoxicated on liquors claimed by her to have been sold to him by these parties. The cases are put for trial at the next term of Circuit Court.

CROCUS VEGETABLES.—If our friend Alexander Bush of this town comes out last in the competition for the best and greatest variety of vegetables at the County Fair this fall we shall be greatly surprised. He sent us in, Tuesday, a basket basket full of the largest and nicest cabbages, beets, turnips, onions etc., we have seen this year. He says his mustard seed patch is trying hard for the premiums this year, and it looks as if it was going to win.

BASE BALL.—The ball players of this village have organized a new club to be known as the "Green Stockings." The Challengers have disbanded, most of the former members joining this new organization. The officers of the "Green Stockings" club are: L. C. Webb, Captain; E. Flora, President; C. S. Barnes, Vice President; Fred Day Secretary; F. M. Vandercook, Treasurer. They propose to have a supper next Thursday night, the proceeds of which will go towards buying their new suits which they will order soon from New York. This club will play a match game with the Aurelius club, on the Fair Grounds, on Saturday, August 22d.

TO THE REFORM SCHOOL.—Charles Robens, a boy of 15 years of age was sentenced by our justice to spend his time in Jackson, during good behavior, or until he is 21, this morning. He was convicted of breaking into A. Gunn's store last fall in the night, and stealing about $15.00 in money. Arthur Waldron a boy of this village, about the same age was an accomplice, but it was through his testimony and confession, under promise of not being sentenced for this matter was obtained, and he now goes at large, with a promise of good behavior which if he does not keep he can be compelled of at any time and follow Robens, who appears to have been the principal offender, and had the benefit of all the money stolen, cheating Waldron out of his share. Robens is a son of old Doctor Robens who used to live here but now stops at Jackson. He is related to the Fitzsimmons family and to the vigilance of our popular Sheriff A. R. Burr.

S. S. PICNICS.—The Presbyterian Sunday School held their picnic in the Baptist church grove east of Huntington's mill, last Friday. They had a fine time eating dinner in the grove, playing croquet, Base Ball, swinging, and amusing themselves in other ways. Meanwhile Hunting and Fishing made fun was trying to wheel a wheelbarrow when the person was blindfolded to a certain spot, a fine party was largely preferred. Verden & Birney, and Chas. Marsh kindly lent their omnibusses to the school, for a small sum, to carry the ladies and children to the place of grove and back. The M. E. Sunday School, went to Dansville, Tuesday, and enjoyed a grand time visiting the Dansville Seminary, near capitol building, and riding on the river in boats. The school was accompanied by a few in addition to the two passenger coaches engaged, a box car had to be used. We are informed that the Sabbath School picnic expenses were about $40, so that the school had the ride and pleasure free, and a good time besides. The Sunday Schools of Jackson passed through here this morning on an excursion to Lansing.

A DELIB SCANDAL.—The citizens of this town have been quite excited during the past week in reference to a scandalous transaction that has recently come to light in that place. It appears that a married man by the name of George Aldrich, who has worked for A. Douglass nearly two years past, has been living with a girl 17 or 18 years of age, named Lizzie Sloan. Last Sunday night they stayed in the woods together nearly all night, and the girl's father with two other parties watched in the vicinity hoping to catch Aldrich when they came out, but Mr. Sloan revealing himself too soon after he saw them coming along together, the girl ran home and Aldrich had time to run and escape, which chance he was not slow to take advantage of. They chased him about a quarter of a mile but were unable to overtake him. A warrant has been issued for his arrest and he has been found but not yet succeeded in getting hold of him. Aldrich is about twenty-five or thirty years of age, and has a wife living in New York. Heretofore this young lady has been highly esteemed, having a good common school education, and being refined in ways. She attended the High School in Mason last fall.

A NEW PICTURE.—We have received from J. C. Patton of Detroit a copy of the Centennial Memorial, a magnificent print on fine plate paper, size 22 x 28 inches, containing portraits of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Grant. The likenesses are executed in the highest style of art, and are facsimiles of the best pictures to be found in the most celebrated art galleries of the Nation. The upper center is occupied by a spacious Hall, representing Hall, Philadelphia, 1776; the lower center is occupied by a picture of the Capitol at Washington, as it appeared in 1876, showing, in striking contrast, the present Capitol, that cost years of labor, and 124 millions of money to its contractors, a building that commands the just pride of every American citizen. The conception and execution of this magnificent engraving is worthy of the grand event in our National History that it is made to commemorate. Keeping, as it does, in constant view before our eyes, the faces and names of our rulers, who have guided our ship of State during the century of our National existence, a copy of this engraving should grace the house of every patriot. It is the finest picture of the kind which this picture is having, enable, it to be placed at the low price of $2.00, free by mail. Agents wanted.

Williamston.

From the Enterprise we learn that G. D. Lewis, was elected Recorder of that village, August 4th, by a unanimous vote of the Common Council.

C. E. Lockwood is going to build a new store.

The camp meeting five miles south of this place began on the 12th inst.

Our old friend Geo. Waipple recently returned from a two weeks trip to Lake Superior, looking robust and healthy.

Ingham County News.

VOL. XVI.—NO. 33. MASON, MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1874. WHOLE NO. 814.

Soldier's County Reunion.

In response to a call signed by a number of soldiers of the late war residing in this vicinity, a meeting was held at the County Clerk's office in this village last Friday evening, to take into consideration the propriety of holding a County Reunion of the soldiers now residing in Ingham County, and to perfect a permanent organization if deemed advisable. Major A. M. Beebe acted as President of the meeting and J. C. Squires, Secretary. An Executive Committee of six, consisting of Dan'l Campbell, H. O. Gill, J. F. Bond, F. H. Stratton, Alonzo Chaney, and L. H. Ives, was appointed to make the arrangements and submit a report of their deliberations at an adjourned meeting to be held at the Court House in this village, on Tuesday evening, 18th inst., at 7½ o'clock. This committee have agreed to meet at the *Ingham County News* office in Mason, Saturday afternoon next, 15th inst., at two o'clock. It is expected each member of the committee will gather what information he can concerning soldiers' reunions, so that a full and satisfactory report can be made at the adjourned meeting. All soldiers and sailors of the late war, now residing in this county—whether they belonged to Michigan regiments or not—are invited to be present at the meeting on the 18th. We have no doubt all the soldiers in this county will be greatly delighted with this idea of a county reunion. Many have not the time or cannot afford the expense of going to a distance to attend a State meeting of the same kind, who will be glad to participate in this, which ought to be made fully as interesting as those abroad.

Our Candidates.

We can congratulate our fellow citizens on the fact that there need be no fears of a lack of responsible parties ready to fill the official positions offered by this county during the next two years. As usual there is no lack of candidates. We give below the names of those who hold themselves in readiness to accept a nomination, provided the will of the people may call for such a sacrifice on their part. There may be other candidates whose names we have not heard

Ingham County News.

Thursday, August 13, 1874.

MASON, MICHIGAN.

THE NEWS.

England, France and Germany on the Spanish Question.

Reports of Serious Differences Between Those Powers Denied.

Dismissal of the Libel Suit Against Theodore Tilton.

He Announces His Intention of Taking the Beecher Case into a Court of Law.

Steamboat Disaster on the Ohio River —Several Lives Lost.

State Elections and State and Congressional Nominations.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

FOREIGN.

A Madrid dispatch of the 31 says the Republicans had captured the post of Otot, with 100 Carlist prisoners. The Spanish Government had ordered the dispatch of 12,000 additional troops to Cuba.

A London dispatch of the 4th says reports of diplomatic rupture between Germany and France and of armed intervention by European powers in Spanish affairs are false. The foundation for these reports was that the German Government had sent a note to the Versailles Government protesting against the Pyrenees being made a Carlist arsenal, and declaring that unless France maintained neutrality in Spanish affairs Germany would ask the other powers to interfere. In consequence of this note the French troops on the frontier had been ordered to prevent uniformed Carlists from crossing the boundary.

A Berlin dispatch of the 4th says that Prince Bismarck's son had recently fought a duel with M. Sarskawan at Dusseldorf, which had resulted in the death of the latter.

On the 5th the French Assembly, after passing the budget, adjourned. The Deputies of the Left met and resolved to agitate in favor of a general election on the ground that the present Government was anti-republican and did not represent the country.

A London dispatch of the 6th announces that a terrible gale had been experienced off the coast of Aberdeenshire, Scotland. Hundreds of fishing-boats were overdue, and it was feared many of them had been lost. Mr. Hazelton, the English merchant who had been captured by Spanish brigands, had been ransomed by the payment of 30,000 pisaters.

Bayonne advices of the 6th are to the effect that the Carlists had recently received a large amount of guns and ammunition. Spain had sent a circular note to foreign powers in which it is said that the Carlists, under the pretext of defending religion, had been guilty of incendiarism, assassination and pillage.

According to the *New Free Press*, of Vienna, of the 7th the French Minister of Foreign Affairs had complained to the British Government that Germany was seeking an occasion to quarrel with France.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 7th by a message from the Queen which was read by royal commission.

A Madrid dispatch of the 7th says the Republican forces had relieved Tremel, and the Carlists who were besieging the place had fled. The judicial investigation in the matter of the assassination of Marshal Prim had resulted in the indictment of fifty more persons.

According to advices of the 8th it was stated in London that application would be made to Parliament for an appropriation of $200,000 to pay the debts of the Prince of Wales. A serious riot had occurred in Portmouth on the night of the 8th in consequence of the pier authorities closing a thoroughfare. A mob of 3,000 persons destroyed the obstruction, when the police charged upon them. Many policemen and rioters were severely injured. The rioting was resumed on the 9th, when the military came to the aid of the police and the mob dispersed.

It was reported in Paris on the 8th that the German Government had notified its representatives abroad that the time had come to recognize the Spanish Republic.

A Bayonne telegram of the 9th says that the Carlist Gen. Dorregarry had resumed the defensive in Navarre. He had captured the town of Laguardia and was advancing on Pueblo.

Several leaders of the *International* were arrested in Florence, Italy, on the 9th.

DOMESTIC.

A conference was recently held in Saratoga, N. Y., of the agents of the several trunk lines of railroad, at which it was decided to appoint commissioners who shall prescribe the rates of freight between the West and the seaboard. Mr. Drummond was appointed Commissioner for Chicago and the Northwest, and Mr. Samuel Gill for Louisville and the Southwest. The Commissioners for St. Louis and Indianapolis had not been appointed at latest dates. The conference decided to cut off the commissions heretofore allowed to agents.

It is announced that, in compliance with a law passed at the late session of Congress, in cases where a counterfeit of a note of any National Bank is discovered, all of the denomination in circulation of the bank is to be called in.

The Chicago *Times* says that at an important council of Western railroad managers, held in that city on the 4th, it had been resolved, after considerable discussion, to restore auto-panic rates for the transportation of grain from the interior to Chicago. This is an increase of from 10 to 25 per cent. over existing rates.

A dispatch from Omaha of the 4th says intelligence had been received at military headquarters that Custer's Black Hills expedition was *returning, having fulfilled its orders.*

During the first seven months of the present year 28,353 immigrants arrived at the port of New York, a falling off of 105,559 compared with the corresponding period of 1873.

A St. Joseph (Mo.) dispatch of the 4th says "the grasshoppers have entirely destroyed the corn crop of Western Kansas and Nebraska. It is doubtful if 1,000 bushels of corn will be raised in Kansas or Nebraska west of a line passing from the Platte River, in Nebraska, through the towns of Humboldt, Seneca and Manhattan to Wichita, on the Arkansas River. Hundreds of new settlers in Western Kansas and Nebraska are selling their cattle and household goods for whatever they will bring, and preparing to leave the country. As there is a good crop of wheat and other small grain there will be no starvation, but a great drawback on the business of the country. The hoppers' are as thick as bees, devouring every green thing in their path, and slowly moving to the south and east. It is feared they will destroy all the corn west of the Missouri River."

On the 5th the steamboat Pat Rogers, running on the Ohio River in the Louisville Mail Line, when near Aurora, Ind., caught fire and burned to the water's edge. The fire was caused by careless smokers dropping lighted cigars upon cotton bales. It is said that three cool-headed men might have saved the boat and her passengers, but the officers and crew were completely demoralized by fear and left the helpless women and children to their horrible fate. Between twenty and thirty lives were lost and several persons were injured.

The Illinois State Treasurer reports the receipts for the month of July at $499,768.01, and the disbursements at $254,667.87.

A Washington dispatch of the 7th says: "The amount of National Bank notes received for redemption at the Treasury to the close of business to-day is $12,005,427. The amount of legal-tender notes deposited by National Banks as a reserve fund for the redemption of their notes is $16,770,000, and the amount of the circulation of the National Banks outstanding to date is $356,142,000, so that the whole 5 per cent. reserve required under act of July 20, 1874, has been deposited with the exception of about $680,000."

The President has directed the land office of the lately-created Western District of Kansas to be located at Hayes' City, and that of the Arkansas Valley District at Larned.

The Commissioners governing the District of Columbia have consolidated the School Trustees of the District into one Board, consisting of ten white and five colored members. It is said this consolidation is not designed to affect the present relation of white and colored schools.

A few days ago a girl eight years of age, named Ida Kurtz, was burned to death at Green Bay, Wis., while attempting to start a fire with kerosene.

In the recent races at Buffalo, N. Y., Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile in 2:17¾, being the fastest time on record.

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POLITICAL.

The election in Kentucky on the 3d for Clerk of the Court of Appeals and for various local officers resulted generally in favor of the Democrats. Jones (Democrat), for Appellate Clerk, beats Cochran (Independent) by a large majority.

The Mayor, Chief of Police and many other officials of Salt Lake have been recently arrested by the United States Marshal for violation of the Election law.

An election was held at Vicksburg, Miss., on the 4th, and the whites elected their entire ticket by 250 majority. There was no disturbance of any kind. Both whites and blacks polled their full registered strength. About forty colored men voted the white ticket, and four whites voted with the blacks.

The Hon. John A. Kasson has been renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh Iowa District.

The Executive Committee of the Wisconsin State Grange has issued an address to the Granges of the State, warning them that an attempt will be made in the approaching session to secure the repeal of the Railroad law, and urging them to resist the effort.

Congressional nominations were made on the 6th as follows: Republican—Colorado Territory, H. P. H. Bronwell; Sixth Ohio District, A. M. Pratt, of Williams County; Sixth Indiana, Milton S. Robinson, of Madison County; Tenth Indiana, Maj. Calkins, of Laporte. Anti-Monopoly—First Iowa, Hon. Edward Campbell, of Jefferson County. Democratic—Fourth Missouri, R. A. Hatcher, renominated.

The recent Reform State Convention of Kansas nominated: For Governor, J. C. Casey; Lieutenant-Governor, E. H. Ewington; Secretary of State, Nelson Abbott; Treasurer, Charles F. Koester; Auditor, G. P. Smith; Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. R. Moderwell; Attorney-General, J. R. Hallowell; Assistant-Justice of the Supreme Court, W. F. Denhitt. The following are the main features of the platform adopted: Maintaining the inviolability of the right of the State to control its own domestic institutions; condemning the present Administration for its bold defiance of public sentiment and disregard of the public good; insisting that the public debt shall be paid in strict compliance with the law under which it was contracted; demanding the repeal of the National Banking law, and the issue of legal tenders interchangeable for Government bonds bearing a low rate of interest; favoring the repeal of the tariff on lumber and on the necessities of common life; demanding such legislation in regard to railroads as will secure the industrial interests of the country against monopoly and extortion; denouncing the Poland law of the last Congress as an outrage against the liberty of the press and the individual; protesting against the Indian policy of the Administration, and favoring the election of President, Vice-President and Senators by a direct vote of the people.

The election in North Carolina for Superintendent of Public Instruction, Congressmen, Judges and Solicitors, members of the General Assembly and county officers took place on the 6th. A Raleigh dispatch of that date says the election passed off quietly as far as heard from. Democratic gains were reported in every section, and it was considered certain the State had gone Democratic by a vote variously estimated at from 5,000 to 10,000, with seven Democratic Congressmen out of eight.

The county elections in Tennessee on the 6th resulted generally in Conservative and Democratic victories.

A State Reform Convention was held at Lansing, Mich., on the 6th, at which a series of resolutions was adopted—favoring the organization of a National Reform party; in favor of a currency "that shall not be susceptible to such contraction or inflation as shall result in injury to the business interests of the country;" advocating the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States; in favor of the same principle for President; declaring that the State Legislature has the right to regulate the fares and freight upon railroads so far as to protect the public against unreasonable charges, and that it is the duty of the Legislature at once to so change the rate and mode of taxing railroads that they shall bear equal burdens with other property in the support of Government; that the acceptance and use of free passes by members of the Legislature, State officers and Judges of courts of record, as a practice, is included in the spirit of the laboring and producing classes, etc. A State Central Committee was chosen, consisting of Messrs. Cook of Hillsdale, Eugene Pringle of Jackson, James R. Upton of Calhoun, J. W. Turner of Shiawassee, and George H. Murdock of Berrien County. The committee decided to call a State Convention to meet at Jackson on the 9th of September.

The Iowa State Woman's Suffrage Convention to be held at Des Moines on the 9th of September.

The following Congressional nominations were made on the 7th: Republican—First Louisiana District, J. H. Sypher, renominated; Second Louisiana, Henry Dibble; Third Louisiana, C. B. Darrall, renominated. Conservative—First Virginia, Beverly R. Dandridge. Anti-Monopoly—Ninth Iowa, C. E. Whittlige.

"Riches Take Wings."

It is not only individuals who have suddenly increased in prosperity and as suddenly gone down into nothingness; there are cities of which the same can be said. Such a one is Pithole City, Pa. Within one month from the completion of the first house this city had a telegraph office and a hotel, costing the owners $80,000. In one month more there was a daily paper established, and in the next a theater; in another month another theater, and then an academy of music. In six months there were seventy-four hotels and boarding-houses; in the seventh month the city had reached its highest prosperity. It then had about 15,000 inhabitants, elaborate water works, a city hall and an extensive city government. Then occurred the completion of a labor-saving enterprise, the so-called Miller Farm Pipe line, by which the petroleum was sent off independent of the laboring population. At once 1,000 persons were thrown out of employment, while 2,000 houses became useless; this was the death blow to Pithole City. At once the hotels, the theaters and the telegraph office were closed, and the daily paper gave up its ghost, while almost everyone packed his trunk and moved out. Only nine families remained out of a population of 15,000 souls, while the railroad from Pithole and Oilepolis runs only one train a day, instead of a locomotive and a single car, which usually is empty; but the company is obliged to keep running; otherwise the charter for the road would be lost. They still hope against hope for better times for that unfortunate city, which, in only seven months, was born, full grown, got sick and died. Undoubtedly this is a case unparalleled in history, modern or ancient; neither Egypt nor Greece can give examples of such rapid changes.—*Boston Sunday Times.*

An instance of astonishing coolness (considering the season) occurred on a street car in Detroit the other day. A confiding woman handed a two-dollar bill to a man near her that he might pass it to the driver, pay her fare and receive the change. He calmly folded up the bill, put it in his vest pocket, and walked out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished as to lose the power of speech until it was too late to raise an alarm. Such is the presence of mind in a man and the want of it in a woman.

THEM have been questions enough already started which remain unanswered. This is one objection to debating societies. They create an inquisitive spirit, and promote the unsettled. For instance, why did a Vermont debating society ignore the question, "Which eat the most chickens—ministers or owls?"

HAPS AND MISHAPS.

—A little girl was lately killed at Bridgewater, Pa., by being struck in the head by a stone thrown out by a blast 500 yards away.

—An elevator in a tobacco factory at Alton, Ill., fell, the other day, and precipitated six workmen from the third story to the cellar. Quite many were hurt and the others were dangerously injured.

—A. G. Roberts, a prominent lawyer of Louisville, Ky., was killed the other night by being run over by an engine that was running through the streets of that city to reach an incipient fire.

—A little son of Henry Sullzman, of Bloomington, Ill., was recently accidentally pushed from a wagon into a slough into the water, and directly upon the end of a waste steam-pipe, through which the steam was being blown off. He was terribly burned by the hot steam.

—A romantic York girl thought to Maud Mullerize and "rake the meadows sweet with hay." She stood over a yellow jacket's nest as she swung her little rake. First jump from the scene, eleven feet. Distance to the house, half a mile. Time, two minutes.—*Marshall (Ill.) Messenger.*

—While some men were grinding scythes beneath two immense chestnut trees in Orange, Conn., during a recent thunderstorm, lightning struck one and shivered them into many pieces, darted against the grindstone, which one man was turning and upon which another man was holding a scythe, snatched the implement from his hand and buried it into the air with a noise resembling that of a buzz-saw, landing it some fifty feet away. The men were rather startled by the incident, but were not hurt.

—A rather sudden and singular death occurred in the town of Homer, Mich., one morning recently. A Mrs. Wells arose from her bed to close the house against the coming thunder-storm, and stepped to or out of the door. At that instant there was a flash of lightning, followed by a terrific peal of thunder. She was heard to groan and she then stepped in, sat down in a chair, exclaimed "Oh, I shall die," and expired immediately. She was a very large and fleshy woman, weighing nearly 300 pounds, and always considered very healthy. It was thought that her death was caused by the effects of the lightning.

—At Fond du Lac, Wis., a singular accident occurred lately. An old gentleman, seventy-five years old, had been digging a well. It was fourteen feet deep, in the bottom was a small hole for the water to rest in, so as not to hinder the digging. When the old gentleman commenced carrying stone to the top of the stone it up with, by a missep he fell headlong into the well. The stone he had in his hand fell into the receptacle for water and his head wedged in with it. The strangest part of it is, the old gentleman was in no way injured. He just escaped death, falling so far and in such a manner, is the wonder of all who have witnessed the scene of the fall.

—An attempt was recently made to assassinate Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota. Just as the bishop was finishing the announcements for the week, at the morning service, a young divinity student named George Bunn, Jr., walked up the aisle and pointed a loaded pistol at the Bishop's breast. The bishop was quick for him. Noticing the boy and perceiving his murderous intentions he stepped forward from the chancel rail, grappling with the would-be assassin, threw him to the floor and took away the pistol. The young man was discharged for mental aberration. He has desired train and was interviewed by a Cincinnati reporter. He gives the following account of the burning of the steamer:

"It was just about six o'clock, when just opposite Laughery Creek, that blows into the Ohio River a short distance below Aurora, that I noticed a bright light among some bales of cotton in the after part of the hurricane deck. I went down and found it to be burning rapidly, and beyond any possibility of immediately extinguishing it. I then went up on the hurricane deck and gave the alarm to the pilot that the boat was burning, and told him to run her ashore. The pilot at once turned the boat's head to the shore, and immediately she became unmanageable. The pilot stated that he could turn the wheel, but the steamer would not answer to her helm. He thinks the tiller-rope had been cut. From this fact it is thought that the fire was the work of an incendiary. Another theory is that one of the deck-passengers, while smoking, dropped sparks from his pipe into the cotton. When the boat became unmanageable she drifted on a sand-bar and there grounded. The flames, instead of spreading along the lower deck, at once shot up to the cabin and pilot-house, and then swept across the hurricane deck. The passengers were all aroused, and the boats were lowered, and many were carried to the shore, but others, in their fright, jumped into the water, and those who were not drowned reached a safe landing-place after drifting a long time with the current. There were nearly 100 people on board, but what proportion of this number were actually lost is not known at this time, as many reported missing have been seen by some on shore since the disaster."

The boat and cargo, consisting of cattle, sheep and hogs, are a total loss.

The passenger register and all the books were lost.

Smoke Them Out.

The locusts are not proof against smoke and fire and have been driven out of one county in the West by lighting a bonfire of grass and then smudging in straw with green hay, when the plague disappeared almost as quickly as it came! In this way the locusts are mastered in India. Having no wood, we read that "side inhabitants carefully collect all the dung of their camels, horses, mules, donkeys, oxen, cows, sheep, goats, etc., mix it with chopped straw, grass or roots, shape the mixture into round cakes about seven inches in diameter by about an inch and a half in thickness, and dry them in the sun. These cakes, called 'chowpattee' by the natives of Western India, constitute the principal, and in many districts only, fuel, not only in India, but also in Persia, Mesopotamia, Syria, Arabia, Egypt, North America and many other countries. They burn as freely as coke, give a clear, intense, stifling smoke, the very thing needed to keep an invading locust host at bay, or at least to cause it to deviate in its course of destruction. These 'chowpattee' fires are burned with really wonderful effect for that purpose.

"Locusts seldom or ever take to their wings before sunrise, and rarely, if ever, during sunrise. Even if they do light on the ground between sunrise and sunset, they do not rise in the air, but become restless, easily disturbed, and they will readily take to their wings again if approached by a human being within a distance of ten feet. During the night they rest and feed voraciously; but in less than two hours they will stop into a kind of semi-lethargic condition, when they are utterly unable to take to their wings. Taking advantage of this constant and temporary helpless condition of the locusts, the inhabitants of the country dig trenches, and, by means of fire and smoke, they destroy hosts of them. The above mentioned drive all their camels, horses, mules, donkeys, oxen, sheep, goats, etc., from the grounds covered by the obnoxious insects, which are trampled to death and crippled by the tread of the animals' feet." In our distressed settlers of the Northwest imitate their undaunted fellow-sufferers in India and Africa.—*Exchange.*

—It seems that a certain country girl thought it would be quite possible that there might be an excess in scrupulous regard to appearances. On her marriage tour she said to her husband, whom she had just been united said to her in a triumphant tone: "Mel, Jenny, haven't I been quite proper? Although I'm the fact that during their whole courtship he had never even given her a kiss. Her quiet reply was: "Oh, ay, mun; senselessly careful!"

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The Steamboat Disaster on the Ohio River.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 5, 1874.

The operator at Aurora, Ind., reports that the steamer Pat Rogers was burned this morning on the Ohio River, one mile below Aurora, and about twenty lives were lost, principally ladies.

The boat burned near the shore, the flames enveloping the entire side of the vessel. Passengers who jumped over on that side were nearly all lost or badly burned. None who used life-preservers are known to be lost, and two ladies were saved without the use of preservers. Many sank by clinging to each other in the water.

The scene of the wreck is thirty miles from here by river, and was above Laughery Creek and a short distance below Aurora, Ind. The fire was discovered about twenty minutes before five o'clock. All the passengers were asleep. The crew don't know much about it. Heartlessness and heroism were displayed in awful contrast. The officers exerted themselves nobly to save the passengers. A man who claims to have been the last to leave the boat says the last object he saw was a child three years old, beyond his reach, alone, naked, dancing with pain, crying and shouting. The flames burned it. Not one of six small children aboard was saved. Two were lost in sahore dead. Four women, who were afterward saved, stood on the hurricane deck and shouted for help, imploring the river-pirate on the Kentucky shore to come over and help, but he refused. A lower man came down the river later merely in time to save them at his own great peril. One young man named Robert J. Moore, says a woman came to him with a child and begged him to save them. He threw a mattress into the river. He told her to jump. Half a dozen men seized the mattress and the woman rushed away half-frantic, bewildered. They lost sight of her. She is thought to be burned with her baby.

Capt. Davis says the officers were wakened promptly and ran at once to the rooms of the passengers.

Mr. Holmes, the engineer of the steamer, arrived in Cincinnati on the noon train and was interviewed by a Cincinnati reporter. He gives the following account of the burning of the steamer:

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MR. AND MRS. BIRD HAYES, of Dekalb County, O., are the parents of a boy who, though but fourteen years of age, weighs 400 pounds—a strong, healthy, good-natured and unusually bright lad. They do not, however, always have the same luck, for one of their children, a girl, was stolen from them in infancy.

THE SCIENTIFIC CONVINCED.—Every advance in Medicine, every new remedy has encountered an opposition which is the test of truth. Galen and Jenner only were believed when they had proved their discoveries against opposition. But men are observing, and benefits always make believers. So incredibly can stand the silent argument of good results. When Dr. Walker proclaimed that he had produced from the medicinal herbs of California an Elixir that would regenerate the sinking system and cure diseases not organic the incredulous shook their heads. Yet his VINEGAR BITTERS is now the Standard Restorative of the Western World. The truth could not be resisted. Under the operation of the new remedy Dyspeptics regained their health, appetite and strength, the Bilious and Constipated were relieved of every disagreeable symptom; the Consumptive and Rheumatic rapidly recovered; Intermittent and Remittent Fevers were broken up; the taint of Scrofula was eradicated! Who could gainsay facts like these? Not even the Faculty. Skepticism was routed. All doubts as to the claims of the Bitters to the first place in the list of vegetable medicines were silenced and this wonderful preparation is to-day the most popular Tonic, Alterative and Blood Depurent ever advertised in America. In common with other journalists we are free to add our testimony to this remedy. It is a domestic medicine, and no household should be without it.

Good advice never comes amiss. If they have not got the Elmwood Collar at the store where you are in the habit of purchasing your goods, tell them to get some for you at once, and don't be put off with any other goods.

LANSING.

LANSING, Aug. 5th, 1874.

A span of valuable horses owned by Ransome Everett, Lansing Township got from the pasture on to the railroad track of the Jackson Lansing & Saginaw Railroad last Friday night, and were killed by a passing train.

The Lansing Free Will Baptist Quarterly meeting, will be held at Bath, Clinton county commencing on Friday the 7th inst. A large attendance, and an interesting meeting is anticipated.

A boat race occured on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, between the large and the elegant shell of the Lansing Boat Club. The distance to be rowed was one and a half miles. The race began and ended at the Michigan avenue bridge. The crews that pulled in these races are the ones chosen to pull in the Grand Haven regatta, which takes place August 12 and 13. The shell crew consists of R. J. Shaw, stroke; A. H. Dane, No. 2; Will E. Crossette, No. 3; S. D. Gorman, No. 4; E. F. Cooley, No. 5; L. H. Briggs bow, and Harry Westcott, coxswain. The barge crew consisted of C. D. Kingsley, stroke; M. J. Buck, No. 2; C. B. Barr, No. 3; A. I. Ketchum, No. 4 Russell Ostander, No. 5; E. P. Shine, No. 6; Charles Cannell, No. 7; H. S. Halsey, No. 8; and T. W. Westcott, coxswain.

There was a large number of spectators in attendance, but few of their acquaintances might be written sooner than desirable, they chose eligible sites on either bank of the river, leaving the brightest of Sunday days. The boats started in good side, promptly at the signal. The race was won by the sixoared shell in 10.30.

Wednesday morning, a son of D. K. Fuller, aged about nine years, fell from a ladder, and broke the radius of his arm just below the joint.

Cyrus Hewett is visiting in Saratoga, N. Y., and W. S. George, wife and mother have gone to Mackinaw.

A petition is before the city council for the extension of the fire limits over blocks 96, 97, 100, 101, 110, 111, 114, 115, 128, 129, or so much of such blocks as the council may deem for the best interests of the city.

Last Tuesday night Frank Kosal found a baby about three days old lying near his doorstep, carefully wrapped up and apparently deliberately abandoned.

The balance of Cash in the State Treasury June 30th 1874 was $1,119,677.68. Receipts during the month $295,792.01. Disbursements during the same time $101,304.77, leaving a balance in the Treasury July 31st of $1,148,485.02.

The Executive Committee of the Woman's Christian Temperance union held its second session in this city on July 31st. The members present were Mrs. Lydia M. Bois, chairman, of Grand Rapids; Mrs. Harriet A. Tracy, Lansing; Mrs. D. Wood, Ann Arbor; Mrs. H. Parkhill, Owosso; Mrs. Amanda F. Barnes, Mason; Mrs. A. J. Cooley, Jackson; Mrs. M. Louis Jones, Lansing. Letters were read from absent members. As Mrs. Tuttle resigned her position from the State for several months, her resignation was tendered and accepted and Mrs. Blachly of Niles, was appointed to fill the vacancy. The committee decided to issue a "postal call" for the assembling of the various unions voted at the convention June 26th.

The question of issuing an official organ by the Union came up and was discussed at length. Local papers as a rule have taken little or no interest in this work and in many instances have been hostile to it. We have the advertising for the Union for a fair compensation. If all the papers of the State had been thoroughly interested in the cause of Temperance no new paper would now be needed. It was finally decided to issue one number about the middle of August, as a prospectus, containing also the prospectus, of the last convention, the State addresses, syllabus of reports, plans for future work, programme for the next convention. Copies of this number will be sent to every Union in the State. The name adopted for the paper is the Woman's State Temperance Record, and its motto is one of Pendleton's most noblest utterances: "Let us have faith, that right makes might, and in that faith let us do the end that we understand." The secretary read letters from various printing offices containing bids for printing the State paper. Requests from papers already started in the interest of temperance was read. These papers were by unanimous vote declared to be the organs of the State Temperance Union. Owing to the previous action, the committee did not feel authorized to accept any one at present.

Some further discussion took place on the newspaper question, after which a partial plan for permanent organization was adopted and referred to a special committee. Some suggestions were made in regard to the State address, which was also referred to a special committee. A programme for the next convention, to be held at Grand Rapids in September, was adopted, and the committee adjourned. O. R.

From Okemos.

ORANGE PIC-NIC.

The Okemos Grange has made arrangements to have a grand pic-nic, or harvest home at Pine Lake on the 20th of August. Invitations are to be extended to the Mason Dell, Onondaga, Alaiedon, Williamston, and Charlotte Granges. It is expected that Senators Brown and Childs and L. L. Whitney, State deputy, will be in attendence to talk to the people. A grand time is anticipated, and every one in Ingham county should make it a point to be there on that day, for they will hear of something to their advantage. Let every Grange turn out, patrons or no patrons. All are invited to attend this grand old-fashioned pic-nic.

DRAFT—P. O.—BENJ. WARD,—ETC.

The people here left town to avoid the draft, we see are slowly one by one returning, we suppose its on account of the war being over.

T. F. Davis has his new house nearly enclosed, and it looks well. We hope "T." will occupy it soon and be a credit to Okemos.

It looks as though the post office had changed its location, as we see a sign out half a mile east of the village. It was on a stump.

Our red-headed friend "Gawkey" seems to be in a peck of trouble. He will know better next time.

A man was seen in town a few days ago. We have not heard who he was or where he came from. It is thought by some that he had got lost.

We "ladies" have not found but one man in the whole town that would swear just as we wanted to should. They couldn't beat him a bit, with all their "braying." We brought our son up on a bottle, and he knows it to, for he will not give it up now. He believes in the bible where it says, "Obey thy father and they mother."

We are sorry to see that Henry Ward has been following in the footsteps of the Rev. Rice of Mason or Lansing or Kalamazoo or some other place. Guess it will go hard with Henry. He takes to robins as easy as Mrs. Nichols takes to "rice."

We wonder who the man was that used the Church steps for a pillow a few nights ago when badly discouraged. Some say he was a crusader, but we think not, for if he had been he would have went inside. Yes! It is understood that some of the troubled ones are going east on a visit. This is all right. Get!

The barn belonging to the parsonage was burned to duty last week. It didn't take but one match—no damage done.

The suits that have been commenced against the whiskey men by the place by the crusaders, and then abandoned will probably cost the county not far from one hundred dollars, but "we ladies" have the satisfaction of knowing that we have made it lively for the "ring." We ask no favors and take none. "Unless we are hungry." We toll our own "bell," even if it is as big as a "bary" and as tonguey as an undertaker.

July 30th. JOE. KEAN.

(The above interesting communication reached us just as we were going to press last week.—Ed.)

From Bansville.

Martin Atwood, in attempting to drive a very large load of wheat in his barn one day last week, was scraped off the load by its having gone into contact with the top of the door frame, and thrown on the ground, which came near killing him. He was severely bruised but no bones were broken.

C. B. Andrews, living three miles north of this village had his right hand badly cut last Saturday, so that it is probably crippled for life. It was done by the one who was cutting lands for their corn, while feeding a thrashing machine. A deep gash was made across the back of his hand, cutting almost to the bone.

John Warde of Bunkerhill, while feeding with his gun hat week, shot one of his fingers nearly off. It is thought the finger can be saved.

TEMPERANCE PAPER.—We have received numbers one and two of the State Temperance Union, a new paper devoted to the temperance cause, published weekly by Mrs. F. C. Jeudevine, at Corunna. It is very well conducted, and a bright, readable sheet; and we wish it great success in reforming drunkards and protecting from drunkenness all those who are yet sober. We commend it to start a temperance paper in this State, with the various unsuccessful ventures in the line that stand as recent precedent. This paper, another new one just starting at Jackson, and a city one started by the State Temperance Society, will have a hard struggle for life, we fear.

Michigan Fires.

A great conflagration, consuming twelve blocks of the city of Muskegon—a space of 1,000 feet in the heart of the city—occurred on the night of Friday, July 31st. The loss is estimated at not less than $500,000. Scores of business men are greatly crippled by this fire, and hundreds of families rendered homeless and destitute. It was the work of an incendiary.

A fifty thousand dollar fire occurred at Manchester, Sunday night, August 3d.

An incendiary fire at Niles, Friday morning, destroyed $1,300 worth of property.

JACKSON MARKETS.—The following prices were quoted in the Jackson markets yesterday: Wheat, $1.@$1.22. Apples, 15@25c. Beeswax, 30c per lb. Beans, $2.25@2.50. Butter, 20c per lb. Corn 50c per bu. Eggs 10@11c per doz. Flour, $5.50 per cwt. Calves, 3@7c per lb. Potatoes 75c per bu. Cucumbers, 6@10c per doz. Squash, 10@15c per doz. Potatoes, 50c per bu. Whortleberries, 8c per qt.

THE MASON MARKETS.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

MASON, August 5th, 1874.

Our market has been rather quiet the past week, but as compared to others near us, we have no reason to complain. Trade is very quiet, which the farmers use cows and usual low prices fail to live up.

Wheat has declined about five cents since our last report, but remains steady at the decline. No. 1 White, $1.10; Extra, $1.15. Yesterday there were 99 cars of wheat inspected, which indicates that it is moving in considerable parts to the State if not here. Many are disposed to hold at the present prices, but they may be deceived. Money is close and speculation inactive.

Oats are coming in slowly. N. A. Dunning & Co. bought the first load at 40 cents.—This price cannot last long, as there is no outside markets that will warrant it. Oats are light this year, not holding out in weight. The demand north is limited.

Potatoes are not wanted at over 30c to 40c. There is not much of a crop of good potatoes, but almost any quantity of small ones. There has hardly been a bushel of good, marketable potatoes here this year.

Apples are dull, selling from 15c to 35c per bushel. Farmers neglect to gather their fruit when in the right condition, and consequently we have been flooded with fruit too ripe for shipment. Our local trade is nothing, so that apples, to sell in this market, must be hard and right to ship.

Butter and Eggs continue in good demand, with more buyers than stock. Butter has advanced and Eggs have fallen off.

REGULAR MARKETS.

THURSDAY, August 6, 1874.

PROVISIONS.		
Apples, green,

Our Young Folks.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

BY H. W. EASTERBROOKS.

"I won't stay at home till I'm faded and gray;
I will see the world, I declare!"
And the moose stuck his tail in a desperate way,
Through the hole at the foot of the stair.

"My father and mother talk much about,
But I must stay home till I die;
They say I'm too simple to venture out to go out,
And think themselves wiser than I.

"I'll show them if I can to be trusted or no,
If I'm not as cunning as they;
The things they call cute will not fool me so slow
But I can keep out of their way.

"I shan't lose my breath as my mother has done,
Nor my tail, as my grandfather did.
The truth is, they're getting too old for a run,
While I am as spry as a kid."

So he twisted about with little Tilly tail
Till it stuck where his head was before;
Then started to walk to the old kitchen pail
That stood on the bright yellow floor.

'Twas quite an excursion—at least, so he thought,
As he cautiously traveled ahead.
"How silly," he murmured, "that mice should be caught,
Who should do the catching instead.

"Let the things they call cats bother me, if they dare;
I'll carry them home for my tea."
And the moose looked about with a confident air
For the creatures he thought them to be.

That great furry mass lying there in the sun
Was a mountain, without any doubt.
He never imagined the thing could be one
Of the cats he'd been cautioned about.

So he walked to its side in a critical way,
As soft as itself and as bold,
When—snap went a paw on his jacket of gray,
And, Well, what remains to be told?

The old parent mice came home early that night,
And missed the old cat on their way.
Her jaws were all bloody, and close at her flight
Lay the last final end of the poor little mite
Who thought himself wiser than they.

—*N. Y. Independent.*

STRAWBERRYING ON THE MOUNTAIN.

BY P. THORNE.

One Friday night the children all came racing home from school out of breath. Dinner pails, sun-bonnet, hats, were all dropped on the kitchen floor.

"Where's mother?" was the chorus.

"In the pantry," and into the pantry tumbled all the children.

"Mother, can we go strawberrying on the mountain to-morrow?"

"Roy and Lois and Chet are going, and they want us to go, oh, perfectly awful!"

"Roy knows a place up in his father's pasture where they are thick as hair. You can pick a bushel in no time. Roy said so."

When Mrs. Kendall had said "Yes," the next thing was to hunt up pails and baskets to carry, for they were to start right after breakfast, and farmers' breakfasts come pretty early in summer time. Roy's course was not the wisest. If they had walked quietly along the hill might not have molested them, but seeing them in flight he at once started in pursuit, stopping now and then to pawing the ground fiercely, bellowing and issuing his head in a warlike manner. Roy and Millie ran as fast as they could, but between fright and running their breath was fast giving out; they were still some way from the fence, and the bull was rapidly gaining on them. Millie, dragged along by Roy, stumbled on in a sort of blind fright, scarcely screaming or crying.

Old Bose was prowling along the stone wall looking for possible woodchuck holes, when suddenly he heard all this uproar, and realized that his master was in danger. At once all his war spirit was roused, and he rushed to the rescue. In he dirted, seizing the bull by the throat. The bull, unprepared for this sudden assault, stopped and tried to shake himself free. But old Bose slung by his ears and hung grimly on, and his grip like iron. When Roy and Millie were fairly over the fence Bose let go his hold, and ran off quickly now before the infuriated, clumsy animal had time to recover himself and pursue him. The children ran till some bushes hid them, and then threw themselves down on the ground to rest and recover breath. Old Bose limped along after them, lame in one foot which the bull had stepped on, but otherwise unhurt. Roy gave one pitiful whimper and made much of him.

"Well," said Roy, "what do you think of Bose now?"

"I'll never call him homely man's dog again," said Millie. "And when I grow up, Roy, I'll write a book about it and put you and Bose in it."

"Don't say anything about me, it makes a fellow feel so spoony. And, my young friend, as the committee say when they make remarks, let me give you a little good advice. Don't go to sleep again. If you'd come right along in the right place we should have had all this fun."

"Don't you two get to quarreling again," said Lois.

"I shan't ever quarrel with Roy again," said Millie, "no matter what he does.

"Let's eat our dinner, proposed Teddy; "I'm starved to death."

"So am I," said everyone.

"Now, I'll tell you what," said Ralph; "taint anywhere near dinner-time yet. Let's pick some berries first and rest while the sun is the hottest."

The rest were reluctantly obliged to admit the force of Ralph's remarks, so the basketfuls were left in a shady spot, in Bose's care, and they went to picking berries. How good the berries made their fingers smell, and how fresh and delicious they tasted! Only every other one, on average, ever reached the baskets. It is surprising how many strawberries it takes to cover the bottom of a big basket. At least so Teddy thought. Then the sun poured down such hot rays that their heads swam and they were only dizzy stooping over. Before long even Ralph was ready to think it fully dinner-time.

Under the thick, vine-spreading shade of a big oak tree a spring oozed out of the mountain-side, making a little pool of clear, pure water, and they picked away down the hill, marking its course by the brighter green of the grass and rose-bushes growing in a sort of hollow in the pasture, and the bush was rapidly gaining on them. Millie, dragged along by Roy, stumbled on in a sort of blind fright, scarcely screaming or crying.

Old Bose was prowling along the stone wall looking for possible woodchuck holes, when suddenly he heard all this uproar, and realized that his master was in danger. At once all his war spirit was roused, and he rushed to the rescue. In he dirted, seizing the bull by the throat. The bull, unprepared for this sudden assault, stopped and tried to shake himself free. But old Bose slung by his ears and hung grimly on, and his grip like iron. When Roy and Millie were fairly over the fence Bose let go his hold, and ran off quickly now before the infuriated, clumsy animal had time to recover himself and pursue him. The children ran till some bushes hid them, and then threw themselves down on the ground to rest and recover breath. Old Bose limped along after them, lame in one foot which the bull had stepped on, but otherwise unhurt. Roy gave one pitiful whimper and made much of him.

"Well," said Roy, "what do you think of Bose now?"

"I'll never call him homely man's dog again," said Millie. "And when I'm grown

A PIONEER'S LETTER.

Early Settlement of Meridian, etc.

[The following letter was forwarded to the Secretary of the Pioneer's Society in response to the request of the committee on township history; but was not read at the last meeting on account of lack of time. It was written by Mr. I. H. Kilbourne, one of the earliest settlers of Meridian, and will be found interesting, especially to those living in that town.—EDITOR.]

MERIDIAN.

Meridian, Town four north, range one west, was originally a part of Alsiedon. It was organized in 1841.—George Matthews was the first Supervisor. At the time of its organization there were 50 inhabitants. The first settlement was made in 1835 by two brothers named Marshall, who built a house and broke ground on section three, southwest side of Pine Lake, which was at that time timbered on the North by yellow pine; fringed on the east by red cedar. Its other surroundings were distinguished by majestic oaks.

PINE LAKE.

Pine Lake is about three miles in circumference. Its clear waters are well stocked with various kinds of fish found in other inland waters of the State. This spring ten thousand white fish have been introduced. Its banks were long the red man's favorite abode, while sepulchral mounds antedating his knowledge, and overgrown by primeval forests bring conviction of a race unknown, who fell with greater force the chasm that lures from the dusty town, or oppressive care, to shady groves at noontide heat, a moonlight ramble on the beach, or boat ride on the lake. To them it was the gate which opened on Elysian fields. It is now a place much frequented by parties in pursuit of pleasure.

EARLY SETTLERS.

In 1837 the lands were sold to Pearly Davis, who harvested the first wheat, and in 1838 built the first frame barn. This year Chauncy Davis, still a resident of the town, Daniel Matthews, George Matthews, Lyman Bayard, Samuel Moe, Ira Hawkins and family arrived, settling in the north east part of the town. In 1839 Sanford Marsh located on section 21, on the south bank of the Cedar River, a durable stream entering the town on the north east quarter of section 25, passing out on section 18, in its course furnishing several valuable water powers. In December J. H. Kilbourne built the first house in what is now the village of Okemos, where he was joined by his brother-in-law, Freeman Bray, the following January. Soon after a postoffice was established, J. H. Kilbourne P. M. The mail bag was carried on horse back from Howell to Grand Rapids at this time, travelers following an Indian trail from Howell to Portland a distance of fifty miles, the Grand River turn pike not being opened west of Howell, the solitude being broken by only one family residing in town four north range two east.—From Sanford to Delta, Eaton county, there was but one family.

In 1841 F. Bray laid out the present village of Okemos. In 1842 he built the first saw mill. This town is well timbered, the timber north of the Cedar being mostly oak, while that on the south is beech and maple. The soil is unsurpassed in fertility, and well watered by small brooks and springs.—The Lansing & Howel plank (now gravelled) road, built upon the Grand River turnpike, and the Detroit Lansing & Lake Michigan Railroad are the principal routes of travel through the town.

EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES.

The State Agricultural College, located on section 18, has a farm of 676 acres, valued at $47,320; buildings for instruction valued at $27,800; farm buildings valued at 12,200; dormitories and dwellings valued at $76,400; and other property valued at $249,075. It gives instruction to some two hundred students. There are nine school districts with commodious school houses; one graded school at Okemos. The number of children between the ages of five and twenty years is 378.

CHURCHES, BUSINESS, ETC.

The places of worship, all in Okemos, are: one Baptist, one Presbyterian and one Episcopal Methodist church.

The business establishments comprise, one variety store, including hardware, one dry goods store, two drug and grocery stores, one grocery, one millinery shop, two taverns, one custom and flouring mill run by water power, two steam saw mills, two blacksmith shops, one wagon shop, two shoe shops.

Our professionals are two physicians and one clergyman. Population in 1874 1,436. No. bushels of wheat raised in 1873, 30,485. Of other productions I have no estimate. I. H. KILBOURNE.

Says the Battle Creek Journal: "Nichols, Shepard & Co., have commenced working their employes 12 hours a day. They have sold all their thrashing machines, 800 in number, and now propose to get out an extra lot. They have of the men in their shops that can possibly work together comfortably, and in order to get out the extras are obliged to work 12 hours a day."

Poisonous Wall Paper.

At a recent meeting of the State Board of Health, Dr. R. C. Kedzie, from the Committee on Poisons, presented a book of specimens of arsenical wall, papers gathered from various sources, which he had inscribed "Studies from the Walls of Death." The following passage of Scripture from Leviticus xiv. was also quoted in connection with this inscription; "And behold if the plague be in the walls of the house, with hollow streaks greenish or reddish, then the priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house and shut up the house seven days * * * And he shall cause the house to be scraped within round about, and they shall pour out the dust that they scrape off without the city into an unclean place."

In presenting this subject Dr. Kedzie stated that the case of Dr. B. mentioned in the paper published in the report of the Secretary of the State Board of Health, was too recent to pronounce decisively on the effects of removal of the poisonous wall paper. But sufficient time has now elapsed to show the effect of such removal. Dr. B. and his boys have entirely recovered from the obscure and unpleasant affections with which they were afflicted while occupying a room whose walls were covered with arsenical wall paper.

Mrs. J. of Saginaw, had been an invalid for sometime while occupying a room papered with wall paper having figures of a light green color. She particularly noticed an increase of her unpleasant symptoms after sweeping and dusting her rooms. She traveled for her health and always received benefit by absence from home, only to relapse upon her return to her room. Attention was called to the wall paper as a possible source of her sickness, and on analysis, it was found to contain arsenic equal to one half a grain of arsenious acid to the square foot of surface. The paper was at once removed from the room and she recovered her health.

It is remarkable that so small an amount to the square foot of surface should have produced such decided symptoms of arsenical poisoning. It shows how dangerous the material is, even where present in small quantities.

A case was reported from Jackson county, where a child died under circumstances which led to the belief that it had been poisoned by arsenic. Samples of wall paper were sent to Dr. Kedzie for analysis, and one sample contained 1.16 grains to square foot of surface. The paper containing the greatest amount of arsenic was put on the room adjoining the child's room last spring.

Dr. Kedzie recommended that such a book of specimens should be placed in the public libraries, in order that a public opinion may be created that will drive these deadly shadows from the homes of our people.

Mr. H a prominent lawyer at Mason and his house papered with wall-paper of a beautiful pattern containing a considerable amount of green. Mrs. H and the children soon after became feeble in health for which there was no apparent reason. His attention was directed to the arsenical green in his wallpaper as a possible cause of this ill health, by examining the Report of the State Board of Health. The paper was tested for arsenic and this substance was found present. The paper was immediately removed, and Mr. H. reports that they are all better, and that Mrs. H. has recovered her usual health.

"Mother, what makes the cat look so queer?" said Willie. "And when I'm grown up, Roy, I'll write a book about it and put you and Rose in it."

"Don't say anything about me, it makes a fellow feel so spoony. And, my young friend, as the committee say when they make remarks, let me give you a little good advice. Don't you be so silly again. If you'd come right along in the first place we shouldn't have had all this row."

"Don't you two get to quarreling again," said Lois.

"I shan't ever quarrel with Roy again," said Willie, "no matter what he does."

"Let's eat our dinner now," proposed Teddy; "I'm starved to death."

"So am I," said everyone.

"Now, I'll tell you what," said Ralph; "I ain't anywhere near dinner-time yet. Let's pick some berries first, and rest while the sun is the hottest."

The rest were reluctantly obliged to admit the force of Ralph's remarks, so the lunch-baskets were left in a shady spot, in Rose's care, and they went to picking berries. How good the berries made their fingers smell, and how fresh and delicious they tasted! Only every other one, on an average, ever reached the baskets. It is surprising how many strawberries it takes to cover the bottom of a big basket. At least so Teddy thought. Then the sun poured down such hot rays that their heads swam and they were really dizzy stooping over. Before long even Ralph was ready to think it fully dinner-time.

Under the thick, wide-spreading shade of a big oak tree a spring oozed out of the mountain-side, making a little pool of clear, pure water, and then trickled

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The Constantine Advertiser and Mercury says that is is the opinion of the oldest resident that the present wheat crop is the best ever harvested in St. Joseph county both in quantity and quality.

The earnings of the Michigan Central Road for the six months ending June 30, 1874, were $3,558,422; for the corresponding time last year they were $3,455,481, an increase of $102,941.

A large number of fruit trees at Allegan, belonging to Messrs. Bingham, Pope and Amsden, whose wives are leading crusaders, were girdled one night last week.

Mrs. Delia Langdon, of Hillsdale, committed suicide by taking morphine on the 17th inst.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

VEVAY LODGE NO. 93 I. O. O. F. Regular meetings every Monday evening at Odd Fellow's Hall.
A. C. CALL, R. S. A. J. BARTLETT, N. G.

MISS H. H. HALL, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Dansville, tendors her services to the ladies of Mason and vicinity in the treatment of all Acute AND CHRONIC diseases peculiar to their sex. Office and residence with Dr. Hall, on Maple St., Mason.

A. R. HALL, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on Maple Street, nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store, Mason. 769y1

W. W. CAMPBELL, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, Eclectic Graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Michigan. Also, Graduate in medicine from Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. Office on Ash street, over O. H. Sackrider & Co's store.

E. H. ANGELL, County Drain Commissioner, Bunkerhill Mich. Blank forms of petitions sent free on application.

S. W. HAMMOND, Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer. Office in Commercial Council rooms, Ash Street, three doors east of Barnes & Kentworth's block.

HENRY REED, Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Shampooing, Ladies' Dyeing and Curling done in the best styles. Curls, Switches, &c., made to order. Shop in Pratt's building.

DONNELLY HOUSE,
HANK J. DONNELLY, Proprietor,
MASON, - - MICHIGAN.
The Proprietor wishes to inform the citizens of Mason and Ingham County, and the Traveling public, that his new and commodious Hotel is open for the comfort of travellers and others.
Everything is entirely new.
The proprietor intends that this house shall be second to none in Central Michigan. It is convenient to the Depot and business portion of the village. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season.
Good accommodations for Horses.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
Corner of Main and Oak Sts.,
MASON, - - MICHIGAN.
This pleasant and commodious Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and improved, and is admirably adapted to the necessity and comfort of the public.
Good Sample rooms, and Sleeping Apartments. Also, good accomodation for horses.
The tables will always abound with the best the market affords.
The attendants will be found efficient and obliging.
FRED. P. MOODY, Prop'r.

ED. H. WILLIAMS,
DEALER IN
Rich and Fashionable
JEWELRY!
WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND PLATED-WARE.
Warranted to be the best place in town to buy Jewelry, or to get Repairing done.
WALK IN!
At H. M. Williams' Drug Store. 769

THE HALLADAY!
IS THE BEST!

REASONS WHY WE KNOW IT:
FIRST. Because the Railroads use them, and will have the best.
SECOND. Because the majority of the farmers use them for pumping water, and say they are the best.
THIRD. Because there are more of them manufactured and sold than of all other kinds combined.
Those wishing to purchase Mills would do well to examine this before buying.
ASA KELSEY,
Agent for Ingham County.
MASON, July 23d, 1874.

A NEW FEATURE
—IN—
LIFE INSURANCE.
Life Insurance and Savings Bank combined in one transaction at Life Rates, the insured receiving the amount of policy, if living, when the legal reserve, together with all other accumulations, shall equal the amount, with the heirs at death, should it previously occur.
The plan is popular, and a taking one with insurants everywhere, when understood.
The Connecticut General Life Insurance Co.,
OF HARTFORD,
The first to devise and work this plan, is one of the soundest and safest Life Companies in existence—its ratio of assets to liabilities being forty-two per cent above the average of Life Companies, as represented in the Index of 1874.
The Insurance Monitor says of it:
"The "Connecticut General," while not one of the largest companies, is one of the soundest and most judiciously managed in the whole country; and we commend not only this new feature of theirs, but their whole plan of doing business, to the favorable attention of insurants everywhere."
The Spectator says of it:
"Without dwelling upon the particular details of the Company's features, we may say, briefly, that the "Connecticut General" is prepared to offer its customers whatever is safe in life insurance, and having made the contract is able to guarantee its honest fulfilment. More than this cannot be claimed for any company."
S. P. RICE, Gen'l Ag't.
MASON, June 1, 1874.

PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING!
We are prepared, with increased facilities to do all descriptions of
JOB PRINTING!
Quickly and Neatly!
We endeavor to do all work entrusted to us
In as good style, and at as cheap rates as can be done anywhere else,
And to the satisfaction of all concerned.
Call at this Office when you want
Business Cards,
Visiting Cards,
Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Shipping Tags,
Envelopes, Etc.
BLANKS!
CIRCUIT COURT,
CHANCERY,
JUSTICE,
CONVEYANCING,
MISCELLANEOUS BLANKS, Etc.
If you want your work
QUICKLY, CHEAPLY and CREDITABLY EXECUTED,
Come to the
NEWS JOB ROOMS!
MASON, - MICHIGAN.

LEGAL NOTICES.

DRAIN COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.
HOLLAND DITCH.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, Drain Commissioner for the County of Ingham, State of Michigan, will, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1874, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the house of D. P. Holland, in the township of White Oak in said county, meet parties to contract for the execution and completion of a ditch or drain through the following lands, to-wit: Commencing at the south side of section 26, in the township of Leroy, and running thence north 1 rod; thence south 2 rods; thence north 1 rod; thence north 40 rods; thence west 2 rods; thence north 1 rod; thence west 2 rods; thence north 1 rod; thence west 2 rods; thence north 1 rod

Ingham County News.

E. KITTREDGE, Proprietor.

MASON, — MICHIGAN.

DREAM-LIFE.

BY C. P. CRANCH.

"We are such stuff
As dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep."

Let me lie still—lie still and dream again,
And blind the avenues leading of the golden chain
That glimmered through my morning sleep, but snapped when at my door you tapped.

"Breakfast—and half-past eight!" What's that to me?
What's daylight? What are muffins, toast and tea?
"Market," and "raining hard," and "bills to pay,"
I think I heard you say.

Ah, yes; this is no dream. I must suppose
There are such things. This is a world of prose,
But I was far away. How real it seemed,
And yes! I only dreamed.

I was a welcome and a happy guest
In a brave palace. Upward from the west
Long galleries led the lingering afternoon
In a long day of June

Lay on a lawn. The palace windows burned
In the red sunset, and I moonward turned—
A group of youths and maidens at my side—
Down to a river wide.

Upon whose waves the western sky lay rod.
A large sailed boat; and gently moved and
Streamed rosy streaks of cloud. We sped along
With joyous talk and song.

Away, away—into a land of light,
Where it was neither morn, nor noon, nor night,
But dream-light only; and a city stood
Beyond a rapid wood.

And in the pathway to that happy place
All was incessant change of time and space.
With sudden sweet surprises, as we went,
In measureless content.

And friends—the absent and the dead—were there
And some we never saw, yet seemed to wear
The mingled traits of those we used to know.
Want passing to and fro

Through festive halls, through gardens strange and rare;
and all were young, and all were happy there,
Hope could you make me from a stream of bliss
To such a place as this?

"Pass hard to leave that life for one so mean,
For prose, and duty, and the old routine
Of work—yes, now that I getup and dressed,
I know that this is best.

"The lordly soul is master of its own.
The fair realities of dreams have flown
They were but moonlight flashes—broken gleams
Along the flowing streams.

Another light rebukes the timed dress
Of drifting fancies wild and rudderless;
Nor can the night's drift factors now impose
In Reason's borrowed clothes.

And as I plod along, I know that life
Is but the stuff from which with toil and strife
We weave our robe of thought and creed—and shape
Spin her thin webs of visionary light—
The rainbow hues that span the cataract
Of life and living fact.

—Christian Union.

NEW DEPARTURE IN EVOLUTION.

BY LOUISE V. ROYD.

I have had a tea-party; not the traditional ladies' gathering to partake of the cup that cheers and inebriates, where gossip is the order of the evening, where the news is all stale as the cheese, the conversation insipid as the sponge-cake, and the jokes dryer than the toast; nor was it a Boston Tea-Party; no, never harbor such an idea—remember it is a hundred years too late for such an affair to come off quietly in your mind, then? No, not even that; but a party of my husband's and my own friends—scientific friends, I mean, for we are scientific to such an extent that I had some trouble in grasping the situation though I knew that I had had no place in the spelling-books conned in my school days. But though unlearned myself I clearly love the sound of big words; and on this occasion I was more than gratified, and indeed, sometimes wondered whether part of the conversation was not carried on in Greek or Chinese; I knew the outlines of their discussion, and guessed at the meaning of the words by the look of the parties giving the *follow-ensues*, and was overwhelmed by the contemplation of the grandeur of human ingenuity.

The great man or autocrat of the occasion was a dreamy-eyed man of presence and overtowering height, in the full enjoyment of an immense bump of self-esteem, which he lights up in the eyes shone from beneath gray, shaggy, fearfully overlying eyebrows.

There was a gradated lady with a squaky voice, and a laugh like a cackle that leaped out of her at the most unexpected periods. A pair of green spectacles almost concealed her pair of weak eyes, which the new English poet, Robert Buchanan, describes as "small hen's eyes." It would have done your heart good to hear with what contempt she gave her opinions, and how impressive was her presence when, in reply to a modest question from your schoolmistress, she said somewhat sternly: "But you do not understand Darwin, and *very few people can!*"

I had no trouble in entertaining these guests further than to provide for their reasonably good mental appetites. Broiled chicken, chicken salad and poached eggs were devoured without either stint or comment. They came with their heads preoccupied, if not tinted, with one great idea, and that idea was, where did we come from? Poor, ignorant little me had all my life thought, in the words of the hymn which a congregation I know of are wont to praise the Lord:

The good old way is good enough for me!

Had thought, even, my being here was accounted for by a command issued made by Moses in the Book of Genesis, and had rather prided myself upon being descended from the "grandfather Adam and his wife," whose honeymoon was spent in Eden. As that was six thousand years ago at least, and I had to lie a good deal more, I had never longed to grope among the wierd shadows back of the beginning, as far back as the Book of the Word.

Then, too, the problem of futurity is to be solved for me so soon, I have been content in my commonplaceness to dwell in the present and hope toward the here after. But I discover it is the fashion now in polite society to be much more concerned about where we came from than where we are going. I found, too, that the individuals whose minds had so entirely mastered the great theory of evolution as to be well convinced, without a doubt, that we are descended from a peradventure, that they were descended from primeval tadpoles and progressive monkeys were the crowned kings and queens of the empire of philosophy, and the embodied amazements of the multitude.

As I said, I had a tea-party, and when it was over, the company dispersed, the dishes washed and the great tidal wave (this now and most eloquent expression is so much to the point I'll say it again), yes, I repeat, when the great tidal wave of my thought, that had been lashed into a very *maelstrom* by the whirl of big words bufleted about from mouth to mouth at my tea-table—when, I say emphatically, when the great tidal wave of my thoughts had subsided, and I began to poke my bewildered head out of my old prejudices, and peer about for some wider fields on which to air my newly-acquired discomfort at not knowing *aforesaid* about the *modus operandi* of my creation than the good Father of us all had seen fit to reveal, I did feel wonderfully queer, I am sure.

To acknowledge that I had been somewhat staggered at the tea-table to hear the shaggy-eye-browed doctor admit that there were some missing links of the great chain in the pet theory advanced by the great Darwin is simply to be honest. But said the doctor: "Science neither slumbers nor sleeps, and we fondly hope these missing links may yet be simplified." The precedent: "The facts, with other facts, every day go more extensively to show the great improbability of the independent origin of individuals of the same species in diconnected geographical areas, such as us, with the philosophic definitions of species, the idea of a community of origin, and consequently, also, the idea of a necessary geological connection." It was very plain to me after this sentence, and I at first thought I never would have anything in my head again but doubts.

I thought much about this matter as I lay upon my bed awake; I dreamed of things belonging to chaos, without form and void; but the next morning a search thoughts suddenly swept into my brain; if, thought I (oh, why must *if* flink itself in so much?), if my husband would but be the lucky man to supply the missing links, wouldn't our family awaken to a sudden and surprising famousness. He is a professional man, and has one corner of his office quite a cabinet of old pebbles and things, all labeled with words of from four to seven syllables; so I sought him, and begged him just to "leave his opportunity," and write a book. He should write the book, and I would name it "The Finding of the Missing Links; or, The Great Riddle Unriddled." It would take, this scientific work, I knew, almost the same as a moral story of the life of a pirate, or some purely religious novel. And then when the learned doctor of the shaggy eyebrows had received it, and my greenspectacled, graduated tea guest had translated it into half the modern European languages, then would come the medal from the French Academy, and the world his portrait be ordered painted by the Government, then would his bust be molded for a place in the most conspicuous niche of the museum department of every college in the land.

My husband looked up from his *Moleil Journal*, saying with a tender, penetrating pity in his voice: "My dear, I have consecrated my life to usefulness, and cerebro-spinal meningitis is prevailing around us as an epidemic. I am seeking the aid of all the knowledge I can command to save the lives of fellow-creatures."

"Pause!" I exclaimed, almost tragically: "pause, oh, misguided man, in the midst of your mad career of investigation, for a uncertain prospect of one and multifarious medicines!—pause, I say, and solve me the great problem, whence did your ancestors originate? If is a hundred years too late for such an affair to come off quietly in your mind, then? No, not even that; but a party of my husband's and my own friends—scientific friends, I mean, for we are scientific to such an extent that I had some trouble in grasping the situation though I knew that I had no place in the spelling-books conned in my school days. But though unlearned myself I clearly love the sound of big words; and on this occasion I was more than gratified, and indeed, sometimes wondered whether part of the conversation was not carried on in Greek or Chinese; I knew the outlines of their discussion, and guessed at the meaning of the words by the look of the parties giving the *follow-ensues*, and was overwhelmed by the contemplation of the grandeur of human ingenuity.

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Small Waists.

There is no doubt but that a "small waist" is admired of men and all women. No matter how the physiologists or the physicians may talk, women always have compressed their waists and expanded their skirts, and they always will, until public opinion pronounces for the heavy figure to be the ideal perfection, a fashionable woman yet to hear that the Venus de Medici has a large waist—she has been told so ever since that faithless image of female beauty was disinterred. She merely shrugs her shoulders and draws her laces tighter. She knows very well that if she went to a ball with that figure of the Venus she would be taken for her dance. So important a matter is it to have a small waist that it has become a matter of pride to the Austrian people and is often mentioned in the court journals that the Empress of Austria is celebrated for possessing a waist which only measures sixteen inches. This is a grave matter, and shows how the possession of sixteen quarterings on your shield, without which you cannot be admitted to the best society in the kingdom, "Sixteen," therefore, is a magic number at Vienna. There are many persons, to be sure, who have as small a waist, but they have not the height, and contour and becoming fullness which the Empress has. Nor is the "small-waist *forever*" alone confined to the women of civilized lands, so called. The small foot of the Chinese women is a local peculiarity; the small waist, or the striving for it, is universal. Even grave Humboldt describes the beauties of Java as eating a sort of clay called *angu*, by which they become very much reduced in size. It kills them finally, but what of that?

Nothing is so unbecoming as a tight garment. A shoe which is too small spoils a pretty foot; a glove which squeezes the hand ruins the effect; and a waist injudiciously compressed ruins the figure and the face. The blood is forced into the hands and arms, the figure is pressed out of proportion, and the whole effect is singularly unpleasant. A large woman in France, where women have a taste for the becoming in dress conferred upon them by Providence, wears a corset which does her the best possible service, for it makes her look and feel at her ease—no labored breathing, no unnatural redness, no fear of suffocation; she is simply a large, beautiful object, instead of a pillow tied in the middle, with a general air of asphyxia.

Large women should learn that no tight lacing makes them look any small-er. The size is the size, and corsets must go somewhere, and the effect of tight lacing is to make the wearer look as if she had been cut in two by means of a hoe; then removed to the store-room, where another man clips a piece off the other end, and she comes out from rust; another person puts on the label; another puts them in the case, and she goes in mails it up, when it is ready for shipment.

"I will be seen that from the time she leaves the hands of the first man, her shipment it passes through at least twenty-seven hands.

"It requires ten men to make a tin can from the removal of the tin from the box until it is ready to receive the fish. The perfection of the whole process depends on every man, and the success of the business is dependent on the work of every department, from the beginning to the end. Now, if one man under the control of the will; and, just as the tin can is being filled with fish and when drawn tighter, so the owner has only to clapped down and these cartilages, which are attached to the ends of the cans, are pulled up, and the cans are sealed up and ready for the market. Now, if one man fails to do his work, the whole is ruined, and the man who put the last tin on the last can, and the pickled salmon in addition. There are quite a number of small fisheries that are exclusively engaged in pickling salmon for barrelling. The gross value of the salmon taken in the lower Columbia this season will amount to $2,000,000.

"There are 300 boats engaged in the fishing on this river, employing 600 men, or two men to a boat—one to manage the boat and the other to attend to the net. These men are paid twenty-five cents for every fish they catch, making the wages paid to these 600 men for the four months' fishing $250,000, and about $50,000 for nets, leaving an average of $333 for each man for the four months' fishing.

"The process of canning the fish is less interesting, and shows the value of the proper division of labor. In catching the fish two men are required to a boat. Another receives the fish at the wharf and counts them. A boy places the fish on the splitter's table; the splitter, who is generally a strong, active man, holds a large, sharp knife, and with ten cuts removes seven fins, head, tail, opens the fish and disembowels it. Another person then will put through his hands from 100 to 120 in an hour, or from 1,000 to 1,200 in ten hours. A man then washes the fish, scrapes it, and transfers it to another for a further washing and scraping, so that all the blood and slime is supposed may be removed before cutting. He then puts the fish on the cutter's table. The cutter passes the fish in a frame, and with a circular knife of six blades cuts the fish with one stroke into six pieces, each piece the size of the depth of the can. With one motion he transfers these pieces to the one nearest the edge of the table, where another man with an ordinary knife subdivides them into about twelve pieces and puts them into a box of strong brine. Another man subjects them to a second process of a similar kind, with the object of removing all impurities. He then, with a strainer, places them on a table, where the various parts are drained off, and the fish is ready for canning. A man with a barrow conveys the pieces to the canner's table; another puts a small quantity of brine or salt in each can; another fills the cans with fish (the two pounds, as the case may be); another removes any slime about the mouth of the cans; another puts on the lid; another solders it; another conveys it to the bath-room for cooking. Five persons are employed in the soldering and this department, which is one of the most important. The cans are placed on trays and boiled in hot water. The "cooker" then is sent out and tested, to ascertain if any of the cans are defective; boiled for two hours more; then dipped in lye to remove all oily substances from the cans, and then washed in cold water by means of a hose; then removed to the store-room, where another man clips a piece of tin over the vent-hole, which can from rust; another person puts on the label; another puts them in the case, and she goes in mails it up, when it is ready for shipment.

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Correspondence.

DANSVILLE, July 27th, 1874.

EDITOR NEWS.—Since my return to this county, I have visited Williamston, Wheatfield, Ingham and Dansville, and everywhere I notice that enterprise, improvement and thrift, have made their mark in a very commendable way, and am glad to notice it.

Williamston has added several new buildings, but their new school house speaks volumes in favor of their liberality and wisdom.

Dansville also has made several additions to the line of buildings and business.

The farmers are rejoicing over one of the largest wheat harvests ever known. Crops of all kinds are looking remarkably fine, yet unless we get rain very soon, potatoes, corn, and the pasture will suffer very much.

Mr. T. K. Joslin from Herkimer County, New York, has bought a farm (Springdale), in the township of Ingham, which has several very fine cold springs, and has erected a cheese factory. He has been in the business twenty-six years and appears to know how to make a No. 1 cheese. He thinks that the milk here is fully equal to that in Herkimer County, and as his cheese command the highest price in the market there, he thinks they will command it here. He is having the milk of 200 cows—3,500 pounds per day—which makes seven cheese of 50 pounds each, daily. He hopes next season to manufacture the milk from 1,000 cows; and the farmers here can see very plainly already, that they can make one-third more in cheese from a cow than they can in butter, and save the women all the hard work. He intends to locate another factory next season if he can find a good location where there is a cold spring of pure water. If any of our enterprising readers wishes to investigate the cheese making idea, I would advise them to see Mr. Joslin, for his experience would be very valuable. If the farmers in New York, where land is worth $125 per acre, can make it pay to make cheese better than anything else, it seems as though the farmers of Michigan, where just as good farms for cheese making can be bought for $40 to $50 per acre, had better look into the business and see if cheese making is not more profitable than butter making, and at the same time save so much hard labor for our good women.

A. H. PROCTER.

From Okemos.

August 10th, 1874.

EDITOR NEWS.—Many readers of your valuable paper are particularly interested to know if your Able correspondent, Joe Kerr, of this place, has resumed specie payment. As he appears greatly gifted in writing on most any subject perhaps he will let us know in his next article on Okemos.

FINANCIAL.

From Onondaga.

CENSUS, BUSINESS, ETC.

The Supervisor of the township of Onondaga has furnished the Journal with the following information relative to the resources of his township:

"The total population is 1,252, classed as follows: Adult males 490, adult females 468, children 285. There are 23 widowers and 42 widows in the township, a fact that ought to have some weight with the opponents of woman suffrage, as nearly all these widows are tax-payers and capable as well as willing to provide for themselves.

There were 13 deaths, 10 marriages and 35 births last year.

I find 21,727 acres of taxable land, and 11,881 acres of improved land. From this improved land the farmers of Onondaga raised last year 40,351 bushels of wheat, 58,468 bushels of corn in the ear, and a large amount of other grain, and marketed 92,850 pounds of pork. We have a steam saw mill, a heive and shingle factory, and a grist mill that does quite an extensive flouring business. The proprietors of the grist mill, Stetter & Matthews, bought the wheat and manufactured last year 10,000 barrels of flour besides doing a large amount of custom work. You will see that this 10,000 barrels of flour would require all the wheat raised in the township last year. The farmers of Onondaga and vicinity ought to feel thankful for a home market that is steady and reliable."

The Late Nellie Gardner.

MEADVILLE, August 10, 1874.

EDITOR NEWS.—Permit me the expression of a few brief thoughts in your columns in relation to the demise of Nellie, only daughter of George E. and Eunice Gardner, on the 6th inst., of pernicious fever.

How many of your readers have bent low over the loved form of an only child who had seen but a half decade, as it lies upon the brink of time, just ready to drift into eternity, and sought to realize its worth? Vain effort! The mind runs back to early days, but to each clasp day by day, a closer tie, a holier affection. The parent lives over again those few brief years in as many moments. And then, what anguish fills the soul. 'Tis only those who have been there that comprehend. 'Tis such an one can understand the grief which filled the parents' hearts as little Nellie stepped upon the border of time, and sank to rest in the arms of her Redeemer. She seemed possessed of more than ordinary intelligence, and all loved her more for her intrinsic worth. Dying, she fell into the aching void, "even though by the eye of faith, we see her fairest among the fair, with her crown of light and robe of white, among that happy throng, the brightest jewel in the Saviour's crown. We realize how the little one had entwined herself with every fibre of the noblest attributes of our being, and was soul of our soul and life of our life. How well the longing heart could understand that "where the treasure is, there the heart is also." Can one conceive a fairer, more blessed aspect, than that tresseru in her new and brighter sphere? Methinks that we can see the radiant glory beaming forth with heavenly inspiration in every feature of her countenance as we gaze upon her for the last time, until we meet her face to face in that beautiful land on high on that day when the arch-angel shall, in trumpet tones, proclaim that time shall be no more. Those clarion notes that shall resound from peak to peak and glen to glen, awakening every sleeper in the tomb.

Farewell, sweet Nellie! Till then we leave thee, hoping to meet thee at the pearly gates of the new Jerusalem, where the weary cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

W. H. G.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.—The following are the real estate transactions recorded in the books of the Register of Deeds of this county for three weeks ending Tuesday August 11, 1874:

J. Murray Orton to Rebecca S. Cook, southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 36, Meridian, $1,500.

Homer Fredrick to Chas. C. Marsh, northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 25, Aurelius, $800.

Norman Cook to J. Murray Orton, southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 36, Meridian, $1,500.

Noah Phelps to Turner & Smith, lot 1, block 67, Lansing, $1,000.

D. S. Smith & J. M. Turner to Ester M. Phelps, east half of southwest quarter, section 16, LeRoy, $2,500.

H. W. Squires to J. J. Valentine, lot 2 block 2 of Morrisons subdivision of block 16 of Townsend's subdivision, Lansing, $600.

L. C. Case to J. W. Knapp, southeast quarter of northeast quarter, section 29, Leslie, $2,000.

Wm. Long to Jno. B. Decker, east half of east half of southeast quarter of southeast quarter section 15, Delhi, $1,000.

E. S. Baldwin to Charlotte F. Perran, east half of southwest quarter section 34, Delhi, $2,400.

R. W. Nelson to Elihu Peck, lot 6, block 151, Lansing, $2,000.

Sam'l. S. DeWitt to Sarah R. DeWitt, north 4 rods of lots 5 and 6, block 19, Lansing, $1,200.

D. F. Benson to G. F. Strong, west half of lots 1 and 2, block 31, Lansing, $760.

Heirs of Marietta A. Branch to G. A. Smith, lots 3 4 and 5, block 13, Stockbridge, $900.

Azelia Bertier to S. R. King, south half of west half of southwest quarter, section 12, Alaiedon, $1,400.

R. Auschutz to H. P. Scott, southwest quarter of northeast quarter, section 19, and south 20 acres of northwest fractional quarter section 19, Lansing, $1,300.

Wm. H. Chapman to W. G. Wiley, west half of north half of lot 2, block 242, Lansing, $1,000.

T. G. Merritt to Mary Movis, south third of east half of lot 2 block 8 of Claypool's subdivision, Lansing, $800.

E. Bement to Mary Movis, middle third of east half lot 2, block 8, of Claypool's subdivision, Lansing, $700.

H. Eichler to K. Eichler, east 22 feet of lot 8, block 100, Lansing, $10,000.

H. Eichler to K. Eichler, commencing at a point in south line of lot 8, block 100, 22 feet east of southwest corner of lot 8, thence north 84 rods, east 22 feet, south 81 rods, west 22 feet, Lansing, $10,000.

L. Coryell to R. M. Pollok, 184 acres of southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 12, Wheatfield, $750.

M. Griswold to M. J. Pollok, east half of west half of southeast quarter, section 29, Wheatfield, $818.

Noah Phelps to Stuart Phelps, west half of southwest quarter, section 25, Meridian, $5,000.

Chas. H. Shepard to M. K. North, northeast fractional quarter and northeast quarter of northwest fractional quarter, section 1, (102 acres) Alaiedon, $6,000

Jas. W. Wessels to E. J. Beach, part of east half of southwest quarter, section 25, Ingham, $2,000.

D. L. Crossman to Esther M. Phelps, south 8 rods of lots 3 and 4, block 1, of Steele & Holts addition, Mason, $600.

Lemuel Hill to Sarah Gowdy, southwest quarter of northwest quarter, section, 1, Bunkerhill, $500.

Duane Cromer to Samuel Narmore, lot 4 block 5, Lansing, $1,000.

Hugh Knels to R. C. Dart, northeast quarter and east half of southeast quarter section 20, Bunkerhill, $6,000.

Louis J. & Alden Jerome to Philo C. Ayres, lot 10, block 138, Lansing, $900.

Louisa J. & Alden Jerome to Philo C. Ayres, lot 3 block 138, Lansing, $1,200.

H. H. Kimball to Jeremiah Bolton, part of lot 19 block 8, Leslie, $900.

Noah Phelps to Geo. W. Phelps, east half of northwest quarter, section 12, Alaiedon, $800.

Noah Phelps to Geo. W. Phelps, part of southeast quarter of southeast quarter and four acres from southwest corner of northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 3. Also northeast quarter of northwest fractional quarter, section 10, (35 acres,) Also 13 acres from west side of southwest quarter, section 2, except north 10 acres. Also 17 acres from west side of west half of northwest quarter, section 11, (in all 106 acres,) Alaidon, $1,600.

Wm. H. Bennet to Jas. Bitgood, undivided half of northwest quarter of northeast quarter and east 143 acres of north half of northwest quarter, section 25, Onondaga, $600.

Michigan News.

Ypsilanti is to have an Alden fruit drying establishment.

The "Special Hog Express," is a new train just added to the Michigan Central time table.

Ground was broken at Hillsdale on the 30th of July for the western College buildings.

The number of boys attending the lectures at the Michigan Reform School is 231. During last month 16 were received and 12 discharged.

Mr. C. C. Hopkins of Allegan, sold from ninety-five square rods of strawberry plants this year, 2,000 quarts of strawberries, realizing over $200 for the same.

Hillsdale horsemen are to have a grand three days' horse trot, August 20th, 21st, 22nd. Two thousand dollars is to be paid in premiums, and celebrated horses are expected from abroad.

The Flint City Cornet Band, under the supervision of Professor J. Henry Gardner, has been employed to furnish music at the State Fair to be held at East Saginaw during the month of September.

D. W. C. Durgin Superintendent of Public instruction for the State of New Hampshire, has been elected President of Hillsdale College, in place of G. T. Day, D. D., who declined to accept the position.

The ladies of Portage Grange, at Schoolcraft, have instituted a dress reform, and hereafter will not follow Dame Fashion, but have a fashion each of her own—one that will be more consistent with their purse and conducive to health and beauty. Corsets, chignons, etc., will be done away with entirely, as well as cosmetics, dyes, etc.

A horse fair is to be held at Kalamazoo, commencing September 24th, and continuing four days. Six thousand dollars premiums will be offered. The organization of the stock company was completed Thursday evening by electing Barney Vosburg, of Galesburg, President; R. P. Judson of Kalamazoo, Secretary; and Chas. S. Dayton; Treasurer; Jno. Parker, Thomas O'Neill, A. Bauman, Chas. J. Hays, and others, are the Executive Committee.

Thos. R. King, of Schoolcraft, was arrested on the 5th inst., for threatening the life of a little boy, who had been fighting with his own. The threat so excited the mother of the little boy that she went into hysterics, and now lies in a critical condition.

THE MASON MARKETS.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

MASON, August 12th, 1874.

We have to report another dull week of trade, with light sales of produce. Farmers seem to be holding back their grain, not being satisfied with prices. Our markets is full up to that of any near us both as to price and competition.

Wheat advanced during the first part of the week, but has gone back again to $1.10 for No. 1, and $1.15 for extra, against $1.45 for No. 1 and $1.55 for extra last year. Prices are not firm at these quotations. Options are selling for the month somewhat lower. Wheat is coming in splendid.

Oats are light, farmers report not more than two-thirds of a crop. What few come to market sells at about 35 cents. But few have threshed as yet. Farmers that have white oats will do well to keep them separate as there will be no demand for them to ship east.

Potatoes are plenty and are not wanted at over 55 cents. There is no place to ship to at this season of the year to advantage.

Apples do not sell as freely as last week; very few good ones in market. Good red fruit would sell for about $1.00 per barrel.

Onions, beets and other garden products are selling for their full value, with just about enough coming in to supply the demand.

Butter and eggs continue firm.

REGULAR MARKETS.

THURSDAY, August 13, 1874.

PROVISIONS.		
Apples, green	25@	40
Beans, white, ⅌ bu	$1 50@	$1 75
Potatoes, ⅌ bu	40@	
Eggs, per doz	@	11
Lard, ⅌ ℔	@	12½
Cheese, ⅌ ℔	@	12
Butter, packed, ⅌ ℔	@	15
" roll, per ℔	@	18
Onions, ⅌ bu	100@	
Salt, Saginaw, ⅌ bbl	1 45@	1 70
DRIED FRUITS.		
Apples, ⅌ ℔	10@	11
Cherries, ⅌ ℔	@	20
MEATS AND POULTRY.		
Beef, live, ⅌ cwt	2 50@	3 50
" dressed, ⅌ cwt	5 50@	6 00
Pork, "	@	7 00
Shoulders, ⅌ ℔	@	10
Hams, "	@	12
Chickens, "	@	10
Turkeys, "	@	12
FLOUR.		
No. 1 white, ⅌ cwt	@	4 00
No. 2 " "	@	3 50
Graham, " "	@	4 00
Buckwheat, " "	@	4 50
Corn meal, " "	1 50@	2 00
GRAIN.		
White Wheat, extra, (new)	@	1 15
" No. 1, (new)	@	1 10
" " No. 2, "	@	1 05
Corn, shelled, ⅌ bu., sells	@	84
Corn, in the ear, ⅌ bu	@	45
Oats, ⅌ bu., (new)	@	35
Buckwheat, ⅌ bu	75@	80
Cloverseed on Timothy	@	7 00
Timothy Seed	@	4 00
BUILDING MATERIALS.		
Lath, ⅌ M. C.	5 50@	6 00
Shingles, ⅌ M.	3 00@	4 25
Water Lime, ⅌ bbl	1 85@	2 25
Calcined Plaster, ⅌ bbl	1 25@	1 75
White Lime, best, "	1 10@	1 20
Stone Lime, good, ⅌ bush	@	50
Plastering Hair, ⅌ bush	40@	45

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$100,000! MONEY TO LOAN!

We are prepared to furnish money on unencumbered Half-term farm security, in sums of Five Hundred Dollars and upwards, on three years' time. Parties borrowing to the worth three times the amount of the loan required, Apply to

TURNER, SMITH & CO.,
8ly1 LANSING, MICHIGAN.

Prohibition Convention.

Will the earnest temperance men of Ingham County assemble at the County Building in Mason, on Friday, the 28th day of August, at 1 o'clock A. M.? The object of the meeting is to consider the propriety of organizing a temperance political party that shall employ its votes and shall use them to office as will enforce the Prohibitory Law and favor impartial suffrage. Also, to appoint committees in the several townships to assist in a thorough prohibition organization throughout our State and Nation.

Jno. Sessions, Jr. L. Torrey,
C. D. Chapman, Wm. Taylor,
Geo. Wiley, Geo. Gale,
Anson Shaffton, Thales Huntoon.

Dated August 9th, 1874.

GUARDIAN SALE.

By virtue of a license, to me granted, on the 10th day of June, 1874, by Fernando C. Beeman, Judge of Probate of the County of Ingham, in the State of Michigan, I shall sell at public auction, on the 26th day of September, 1874, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the house on the premises of the land hereinafter mentioned in the county of Ingham, all the right, title and interest of Wellington Levant, Alanson and Charles F. Molnix, minor children of John R. Molnix, deceased, in and to certain real estate in the county of Ingham, and State of Michigan, described as the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section thirty-six (36) in town three (3) north, of range one(1) west, containing forty (40) acres more or less; subject to the right of dower of Mary Molnix therein.

CORNELIUS CARY,
Guardian of said minors.

Dated August 13th, 1874. 81w7

ESTATE OF WARREN E. SUTTON, DECEASED.

State of Michigan, County of Ingham, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court, for the county of Ingham, holden at the Probate office, in the village of Mason, on the 11th day of August, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-four. Present, M. L. Chatterton, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Warren E. Sutton, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Melissa Sutton, praying for the Probate of a certain instrument in writing, now on file in this office, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, and that letters testamentary may be granted to H. P. Henderson, the executor named in said will.

Thereupon it is ordered that the 31st day of August, 1874, at one o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Mason, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ingham County News, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Ingham, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) M. D. CHAMBERLIN,
81w3 Judge of Probate.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW BUCKEYE
FORCE FEED
GRAIN DRILL

No Change of Gears!

THE FOLLOWING GIT REPRESENTS OUR NEW FEED:

THE IMPROVEMENT consists of a positive force feed so constructed that you can double the ordinary speed, and sow from one-half bushel of wheat and three bushels of oats in an acre, without changing the gears or change of gears. This is accomplished by an adjustable rotary disk in the feed cup, and so arranged that all the feeders are set at once by merely moving the indicator at the end of the hopper. The rotary disks, with cups on one side near the edge, are all fastened on the shaft and moved infinitely by any the same between the disk and the side of the feed cup, which varies the flow of seed as may be required. From the fact that they are all fastened on the same shaft, when one is moved they are all moved—consequently the change is uniform in all the feeders. You never can change a peck at once, but can vary as little as you please—even a pint, or less if you desire. The feeder is so plain and simple that we think that no farmer can fail to understand and appreciate its advantages. It is just what farmers have been wanting, and just what manufacturers have been trying to make—something that can be adjusted instantly without change of gears.

What Farmers Say of It.

Every one who sees it gives expressions like the following: "That's it!" "Can have and I want?" "Just what we want!" "We are tired of carrying so many gears, and then never can make one of a peck at once." "It is just what we want, and I must have it." "It is so easily adjusted—I can vary just as little as I please." "Simplicity!" "I can't see it without making a mistake." "Why, it is just as regular and even as a ribbon!" "Just as regular as a stream of water!" "Sow? It will sow—flaxseed, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Flax seed, Peas, Beans, Corn, Timothy and Clover Seed (193 acres) Aniedon, $6,000

Jas. W. Wessels to E. J. Beach, part of east half of southwest quarter, section 25, Ingham, $2,000.

D. L. Crossman to Esther M. Phelps, south 8 rods of lots 3 and 4, block 1, of Steele & Holts addition, Mason, $600.

Lemuel Hill to Sarah Gowdy, southwest quarter of northwest quarter, section, 1, Bunkerhill, $500.

Duane Cromer to Samuel Narmore, lot 4 block 5, Lansing, $1,000.

Hugh Knels to R. C. Dart, northeast quarter and east half of southeast quarter section 20, Bunkerhill, $6,000.

Louis J. & Alden Jerome to Philo C. Ayres, lot 10, block 138, Lansing, $900.

Louisa J. & Alden Jerome to Philo C. Ayres, lot 3 block 138, Lansing, $1,200.

H. H. Kimball to Jeremiah Bolton, part of lot 19 block 8, Leslie, $900.

Noah Phelps to Geo. W. Phelps, east half of northwest quarter, section 12, Alaiedon, $800.

Noah Phelps to Geo. W. Phelps, part of southeast quarter of southeast quarter and four acres from southwest corner of northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 3. Also northeast quarter of northwest fractional quarter, section 10, (35 acres,) Also 13 acres from west side of southwest quarter, section 2, except north 10 acres. Also 17 acres from west side of west half of northwest quarter, section 11, (in all 106 acres,) Aladdon, $1,600.

Wm. H. Bennet to Jas. Bitgood, undivided half of northwest quarter of northeast quarter and east 143 acres of north half of northwest quarter, section 25, Onondaga, $600.

Michigan News.

Ypsilanti is to have an Alden fruit drying establishment.

The "Special Hog Express," is a new train just added to the Michigan Central time table.

Ground was broken at Hillsdale on the 30th of July for the western College buildings.

The number of boys attending the lectures at the Michigan Reform School is 231. During last month 16 were received and 12 discharged.

Mr. C. C. Hopkins of Allegan, sold from ninety-five square rods of strawberry plants this year, 2,000 quarts of strawberries, realizing over $200 for the same.

Hillsdale horsemen are to have a grand three days' horse trot, August 20th, 21st, 22nd. Two thousand dollars is to be paid in premiums, and celebrated horses are expected from abroad.

The Flint City Cornet Band, under the supervision of Professor J. Henry Gardner, has been employed to furnish music at the State Fair to be held at East Saginaw during the month of September.

D. W. C. Durgin Superintendent of Public instruction for the State of New Hampshire, has been elected President of Hillsdale College, in place of G. T. Day, D. D., who declined to accept the position.

The ladies of Portage Grange, at Schoolcraft, have instituted a dress reform, and hereafter will not follow Dame Fashion, but have a fashion each of her own—one that will be more consistent with their purse and conducive to health and beauty. Corsets, chignons, etc., will be done away with entirely, as well as cosmetics, dyes, etc.

A horse fair is to be held at Kalamazoo, commencing September 24th, and continuing four days. Six thousand dollars premiums will be offered. The organization of the stock company was completed Thursday evening by electing Barney Vosburg, of Galesburg, President; R. P. Judson of Kalamazoo, Secretary; and Chas. S. Dayton; Treasurer; Jno. Parker, Thomas O'Neill, A. Bauman, Chas. J. Hays, and others, are the Executive Committee.

PRINTING.

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We are prepared, with increased facilities to do all descriptions of

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Business Cards,

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Letter Heads,

Note Heads,

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Envelopes, Etc.

WM. H. CLARK. WM. M. CLINE.

MARBLE WORKS.

The subscribers would announce that they have formed a copartnership for carrying on the above business in all its branches.

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

And all kinds of

Plain and Ornamental Stone Work!

Furnished in the best style and at prices as low as any responsible firm in the State.

All those in want of anything in our line to call and examine our Designs, Stock and Prices.

CLARK & CLINE.

A NEW FEATURE
—IN—
LIFE INSURANCE.

Life Insurance and Savings Bank combined in one transaction at Life Rates, the insured receiving the entire benefit of his money, if living, when the legal reserve, together with all other accumulations, shall equal the policy; or the heirs of the insured receive it previously occur.

The plan is popular, and a taking one with insurance everywhere, when understood.

The Connecticut General Life Insurance Co.,
OF HARTFORD,

The first to devise and work this plan, is one of the soundest and most safely managed companies in existence—its ratio of assets to liabilities being forty-two per cent above the average of Life Companies, as represented in the Index of 1874.

The Insurance Monitor says of it:

"The "Connecticut General," while not one of the largest companies, is one of the soundest and most judiciously managed in the whole country; and we commend not only this new feature of theirs, but their whole plan of doing business, to the favorable attention of insurance students everywhere."

The Spectator says of it:

"Without dwelling upon the particular details of the Company's features, we may say, briefly, that the "Connecticut General" is prepared to offer its customers whatever is safe in life insurance, and having made the contract is able to guarantee its honest fulfilment. More than this cannot be claimed for any company."

S. P. RICE, Gen'l Ag't.

Mason, June 1, 1874.

Valuable Property for Sale.

I will sell or trade for farming property, Lots 1 and 2 in block 6, Griffin's addition to Mason, containing a good house nearly new, 18x32 feet, 12½ stories.

Also a first-class, new House, 28x32 feet, 20 feet posts, on block 21, Mason.

Also the West Half of Northwest Quarter of sec. 21, Aladdon, four miles north of Mason; 30 acres improved; small house. Will sell this farm very cheap, for a small payment down and balance on time to suit purchaser.

7691f W. W. ROOT, Mason.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

VEVAY LODGE NO. 93 I. O. O. F. Regular meetings every Monday evening at Odd Fellow's Hall.

A. C. CALL, R. S.

MISS H. B. HALL, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Midwife, tender her services to the ladies of Mason and vicinity in the treatment of all ACUTE AND CHRONIC diseases peculiar to their sex. Office and residence with Dr. Hall, on Maple St., Mason.

A. H. HALL, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on Maple street, nearly opposite Williams' Drug Store, Mason. 769y1

W. W. CAMPBELL, M. D. Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, Etc. Graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Mich. Also, received an undoubted degree from Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. Office on Ash street, over C. H. Sackrider & Co's Store.

E. H. ANGELL, County Drain Commissioner, Bunkerhill Mich. Blank forms of petitions sent free on application.

S. W. HAMMOND, Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer. Office in Common Council Rooms, Ash Street, three doors east of Barnes & Mettlebert's block.

HENRY REED, Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Shampooing, Ladies' Dyeing and Shaving done in the rooms over Curtis, switches, &c., made to order. Shop in Pratt's building.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN FLORA & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Grain and Produce!

Headquarters at New Wheat House,

JOHN FLORA, } MASON, MICH.
S. W. TURNER. }

DONNELLY HOUSE,
HANK J. DONNELLY, Proprietor,
MASON, - - MICHIGAN.

The Proprietor wishes to inform the citizens of Mason and Ingham County, and the Traveling public, that his new and commodious Hotel is open for the comfort of travelers and others.

Everything is entirely new.

The proprietor feels that this house shall be second to none in Central Michigan. It is convenient to the Depot and business portion of the village. The tables are supplied with all in season, and the best.

Good accommodations for Horses.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
Corner of Main and Oak Sts.,
MASON, - - MICHIGAN.

This pleasant and commodious Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and improved, and is admirably adapted to the necessity and comfort of its patrons.

Good Sample Rooms, and Sleeping Apartments. Also, good accommodation for horses.

The tables will always abound with the best the market affords.

Gentlemanly attendants will be found efficient and obliging.

FRED. P. MOODY, Prop'r.

S. P. STROUD.
Keeps Ready-Made Coffins.

Shop on Ash St., East of M. E. Church.

I have just received a Patent Ice Box or Cooler, by the use of which a corpse can be preserved in good order, during the winter for from five to eight days.

I have very rich and elaborate Ladies' Burial Robes.

Also, some of the latest and most beautiful designs in Coffins, Trimmings, &c.

Having been given charge of the cemetery I am prepared to execute all orders for improving lots, digging graves, etc., in the best manner.

S. P. STROUD, Mason.

MASON NURSERIES!

I have now a large stock of

First-class Trees, Vines and Plants,

For which I wish to receive orders.

RATES AS LOW AS ANY FIRST-CLASS NURSERIES

I will sell "Wagner," "Ben. Davis," and "Jonathan" Apple Trees, two year's growth, for 20 Cents each.

Buy your Trees near home and save the damage caused by long transportation.

Support Home Industry.

WM. CLAFLIN,
MASON, MICH. 710y1

To School Teachers.

I will be at my office in Mason on the **First and Third Saturday of Every Month.**

ELMER D. NORTH,
County Superintendent of Schools.

CIRCUIT COURT,

CHANCERY,

JUSTICE,

CONVEYANCING,

MISCELLANEOUS BLANKS, Etc.

If you want your work

QUICKLY, CHEAPLY and CREDITABLY EXECUTED,

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MASON, - MICHIGAN.

The Ingham County News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

Mason, Ingham County, Mich.

TERMS.—One year, $1.75; six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cts.; always in advance.

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Address all letters to

K. KITTREDGE,
MASON, MICHIGAN.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R.

Chicago Time. Taking effect May 24, 1874.

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
4.10pm.	7.00am.	Jackson.	12.10pm.	9.10pm.
5.10 "	8.00 "	Mason.	11.10am.	8.10 "
5.55 "	8.45 "	Lansing.	10.26 "	7.40 "
7.00 "	10.05 "	Owosso.	9.25 "	6.45 "
8.30 "	11.35 "	Saginaw City.	7.35 "	4.20 "

FREIGHT TRAINS pass Mason, going North, at 7.40 a. m., 3.10 p. m., and 8.00 p. m. Going South, at 4.05 a. m., 2.50 p. m., and 4.25 p. m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Halladay Wind Mill—Ass. Kelsey, Agent.
Furniture, &c.—Sam. C. Rowland.
Drain Comissioner's Notice—E. H. Angell.
Mortgage Sale—Reuben Kendall.
" " —George Rimmer.
" " —Hannah Teetzel.
Executor's Sale—Estate of S. Townsend.

Campaign News.

To all who subscribe before the 16th of October, next, we will send the NEWS FOUR Months (17 weeks), from the date of their subscriptions. This will afford a good opportunity for you to supply yourself and friends a large amount of good reading at very low rates.

Do not forget the Baptist Sunday School excursion advertised on this page.

Tuesday the masons commenced laying brick on Webb & Veach's new building.

We expect the grangers and their families are having a grand time at Pine Lake. Who wouldn't be a granger to-day!

Mr. Peters from East Texas has rented the store of H. Pratt, formerly used as a post-office on Maple street, and put in a stock of groceries.

A correspondent writes: "Ohio man will have to try again. E. R. Sanders of Aurelius raised on four acres, 143 bushels of wheat." Who can beat this?

The Sunday schools from the Hubbard district and Chapin's Station enjoyed a pleasant picnic in Mr. A. M. Chapin's grove at Chapin's Crossing last Thursday.

The "Corn Huskers" of Aurelius and "Green Stockings" of this place, will play a match game of base ball on the Fair Grounds next Saturday afternoon.

Chas. and Homan Lowe of Ionia, were in town Sunday and Monday on a visit. Charley is a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, and we hear he has his canvass for a nomination are good—and a nominee for that county on the Republican ticket is about as good as an election.

Mr. Stephen Morehouse, who lately worked for Chas. Huntington, has gone to Lansing to accept the formanship in the boot and shoe establishment of A. Iver. Mr. Morehouse is considered to be one of the best workmen in the State, and we are pleased to notice his advancement.

Mr. N. M. Childs, living about a mile and a half south of the village, has the good fortune to have a perfect Rebecca peach-tree, that promises to yield about fifty bushels of Early York, and Gregory's Early peaches, and about 150 bushels of early and late Crawfords.

Come pretty near having a fight in the office this morning. One said "Spears rented his store to Day." Another said "no he didn't it was yesterday." Before any blood was shed another stepped up and said, "I'll bet a hundred dollars Spears rented his store yesterday to Day." No one took the bet.

Messrs. Brown, Paddock & Co. have taken a contract to build a fine, large brick house, for Dr. Jas. Leasia of Williamston. It is to be of the same style as H. L. Henderson's beautiful residence in this village, and will cost about $8,000. The wood work will be prepared, principally, at the mill of this company, in this place.

Mr. A. E. Bearse, living about a mile south of Aurelius Center found a part of an elk's horn on his farm last week. It is about eight inches long and weighs two pounds and six ounces. It is probably the last remains of a noble animal that wandered through the unbroken forest long before the town of Aurelius was thought of.

"The Green Stockings" had Union Hall nicely decorated with evergreen boughs and beautiful pictures last evening on the occasion of the ice cream entertainment they gave for the purpose of raising funds to procure new suits. The Mason band drew custom with their good music. The ice cream and cake was better, and a net profit of about $20 was best.

We have in our "museum" an old Continental bill No. 17,260, entitling the "Bearer to receive *Thirty Spanish Milled Dollars*, or the *Value* thereof in *Gold or Silver*, according to *Resolution* passed by *Congress at Philadelphia* Sept. 26th, 1778." This bill was printed by Hill and Sellers in 1778. It belongs now to J. K. Elmer of this place, and was owned by his mother fifty-six years.

Mr. John Sayers returned last Friday from a business trip that took him 1044 miles west. He passed through St. Louis, where he saw and passed up his mind to seek a new home, which is one of the longest bridges in the world, and the pride of St. Louis. From there he went to Carthage in the southwest part of Missouri and then to Baxter Spring in the southern part of Kansas, returning home by way of Chicago.

We are sorry to learn that our genial friend and fellow citizen, Wm. Spears, Esq., has made up his mind to seek a more extensive field of operations than our cosy little village of about 2,000 inhabitants affords, and that he has leased a store on Woodward Avenue, Detroit, a short distance north of the City Hall, and rented his store here to J. W. Day, who will take possession in a few weeks. The best wishes of a large circle of friends follow Mr. Spears and his estimable family to their new home, and they the way they talk we should not wonder if some of the friends themselves followed after they get nicely settled.

Ingham County News.

VOL. XVI.—NO. 34. MASON, MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 20, 1874. WHOLE NO. 815.

Republican Convention.

The Republican County Convention, to elect delegates to the Republican State, Senatorial and Congressional conventions, and nominate county officers, was held at the Court House, on Monday August 17th. The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock a. m., by S. W. Turner, chairman of the county committee, who stated the object of the meeting. The meeting was organized by electing Hon. J. E. Tuney of Lansing, chairman, and Hon. H. Pratt of Mason, Secretary.

A committee of five on Credentials was appointed, consisting of Hon. D. L. Crossman, Williamston; Dr. H. B. Shank, Lansing; H. S. Hatch, Leroy; E. B. Bunnery, Bunkerhill; Arnold Walker, Leslie.

A committee of five was appointed to draft resolutions, consisting of C. L. Randall Ingham; O. A. Bowen, Lansing; Prof. C. A. Cook, Leslie; H. H. Sandsbing, Williamston, and H. L. Henderson, Vevay.

It was moved and carried that the present officers of the convention continue as permanent officers.

A committee of five was appointed to present an order of business, consisting of J. A. Barnes, Vevay; Horace Angell, Lansing; B. G. Davis, Aurelius; H. L. Strong, Ingham; Dr. J. F. Smiley, Okemos.

The committee on credentials submitted their report, showing the following persons duly qualified to set as members of the convention:

DELEGATES.

Leslie—R. S. Eaton, C. A. Cook, T. J. Godfrey, Arnold Walker, P. W. McMeith, F. S. Prindle, T. W. Huntoon, H. Greer, H. H. Wordsworth.

Wheatfield—Gardner Fletcher, F. H. Rockwell, J. C. Cannon.

Stockbridge—J. C. Nichols, H. E. Brown, W. J. Scott, O. S. Gregory.

Delhi—W. P. Brown, D. H. Rice, Harvey Wilson, H. L. Norris, Jason Sallsgabe.

Locke—Chas. E. Spencer, W. F. Pooley.

White Oak—S. N. Seyville, G. S. Carter, W. H. Ackerson, John Post.

Bunkerhill—E. B. Bunnery, J. L. Clark, Asa Dubois, W. H. Whaley.

Alaiedon—W. H. Hoyt, H. H. Washburn, H. Tryon, B. Guile, H. Tempter.

Aurelius—Alfred Parker, B. G. Davis, Henry Freeman, H. H. Sherman, R. M. Stark, J. E. Bates.

Ingham—Henry L. Strong, Mark Upton, Geo. K. Strong, C. L. Randall, J. C. Steele, H. D. Granger, W. H. Daniels.

Williamston—S. F. Smith, E. S. Coleman, H. H. Spaulding, M. Cook, J. B. Haines.

Vevay—H. L. Henderson, S. W. Turner, T. Handay, T. Kendall, Wm. Gale, Jas. Pratt, Allen Howe, A. J. Bartlett, F. L. Wilson, Jas. Bennett.

Lansing Township—Reb. B. Baker, John Herring, Benjamin Barnes.

Lansing City—1st Ward, G.