

Ingham County News.

WILLIS F. O'NEILL, President.

MASON, MICHIGAN.

General News Summary.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

S. E. Bingham, the Commissioner of the United States General Land Office, who had resigned, owing to health.

In submitting his resignation to the Senate on the 18th, relative to the recent troubles in Louisiana, Mr. Bingham read a dispatch from the private secretary of Gov. Kallio (who was then in Washington), dated New Orleans, May 17, stating that "fugitives from the scene of the trouble had arrived, and that the defalcations were 'horrible,' that 'six white men and sixty negroes had been killed.' An Associated Press dispatch from New Orleans on the 18th, says the reports of the trouble had been greatly exaggerated. One white man, and two negroes killed, and several negroes wounded covered the negroes as far as known. The military declined to interfere.

It was reported from Washington on the 19th that the House Committee on Foreign Affairs had not yet definitely acted on the report of the subcommittee on the subject, but that the members were agreed that, while he was not himself guilty of intentional wrong, he was a party with others in a speculative enterprise, which resulted in great loss to British subjects, and that his becoming a Director in the Emma Mine Company was altogether improper and incompatible with his position as American Minister.

The President sent to the Senate, on the 22d, the nomination of Atty. Gen. Pierpont to be Minister to England; Secretary of War, Taft to be Attorney-General and J. Donald Cameron, son of Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, to be Secretary of War. The nominations were confirmed by the Senate.

A cable dispatch was received by President Grant on the 22d, announcing the death, in London, of his grandfather—the child of his daughter, Mrs. Sartoris—almost a year old.

THE EAST.

Letters for persons on the Centennial grounds at Philadelphia may be directed to "the Centennial Branch Postoffice." The house of Daniel Mingo, near Dresden, N. Y., was burned on the evening of the 17th, and three children, a son, fourteen, and five years, perished in the flames. Mingo was a negro, and left the children alone in the house. Their bodies were found the next morning lying close together, with the arms of the older about the two younger ones.

At a largely-attended meeting at Brooklyn Plymouth Church on the evening of the 18th, a resolution expelling Henry C. Bowen was offered, when Clarence Boyce, handed in a protest of his father against such action being taken by the church. It was read, and a vote was taken on the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The sections around Norristown, N. J., and Lancaster, Pa., were visited by hall-storms on the 21st, which did much damage to windows and greenhouses, gardens and fruit. The hall-storms were, some of them, as large as men's egss.

Gold closed in New York, on the 23d, at 112½. The following were the closing quotations for produce: No. 2 Chicago Spring Wheat, \$1.10@2.20; No. 2 Milwaukee, \$1.23@1.35; Oats, Western Mixed, .35@40; Corn, Western Mixed, 50@65; Pork, Mess, \$20.87@21.75; Lard, 12½c; Flour, good to choice, \$5.00@5.75; White Wheat Extra, \$6.80@7.75; Cattle, \$8@10; good to extra, Sheep (shear), \$6@7.50 for good choice.

WEST AND SOUTH.

The National Prohibition convention met at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 17th, and nominated Gen. Greene Clay Smith, of Kentucky, for President, and G. T. Stewart, of Ohio, for Vice-President. The resolutions reaffirm the prohibition plank of the platform of 1872, and declare in favor of equal suffrage and eligibility to office, without distinction of race, religion, creed, property or sex.

At the opening of the United States Court in St. Louis, on the morning of the 17th, Maguire and McKee were committed to the County Jail. The latter paid his fine of \$10,000. After their cells had been carpeted and otherwise fitted up, for their reception they took possession of them.

The Iowa Democratic State Convention met at Des Moines on the 17th, about 320 delegates being in attendance. Hon. H. H. Trimble was chosen President. Delegates to the National Convention at St. Louis were chosen, and were instructed only to vote as it. It is said they are mostly for Tilden. The remaining 150, or 160, of the National Convention, selected for standard-bearers men whose lives, private and official, are a guarantee of their ability to carry on the work of reform made necessary by the crimes and corruption of the Republican party, favor an early return to specific payments, but defer the forced resumption contemplated by the "Sherman Resumption act of 1875," and demand its repeal, on the ground that it has had and is now having a blighting effect on industry.

The independent State Central Committee of Indiana has nominated Anson Wolcott for Governor, in place of Lunders, declined.

A force Laramie (Wyo.) telegram of the 17th says the Indian war, for years predicted, had actually begun. For months, the killing of white men had been confined to the Black Hills, but recently a United States cavalry, en route to Camp Robinson and Red Cloud Agency, had been killed, scalped and severely mutilated.

Thomas M. Perius is the Republican candidate for Governor of Alabama. The delegates chosen to the National Republican Convention are uninstructed, but are said to favor the nomination of Secretary Browne for the Presidency.

The expedition against Sitting Bull, the bad left, for Lincoln on the 17th, under command of Gen. Terry.

On the twenty-fourth delegates to the National Convention chosen by the Republican Convention of Tennessee, on the 17th, fifteen to eighteen, and a half, Senator Morton for the Presidency. The others are divided between Blaine and Hayes.

The Ohio Democratic State Convention, at Cincinnati on the 17th, Hon. George H. Pendleton was chosen permanent President. The following nominations were made: Atty. Gen. and Secretary of State, William E. Johnson; Judge of Supreme Court, W. E. Fine; Member of the Board of Public Works, H. P. Clough; Electors at Large, Judge William Lang and Granville Stokes. The financial resolutions of the platform adopted in favor of the immediate and unconditional resumption of the Specie-Resumption act; the defeat of all schemes for resumption which involve either contraction of the currency, perpetuation of bank issues, or increase of the interest

burden of the debt; the gradual but early substitution of legal tenders for National Bank notes; the issue by the General Government alone of a new circulating medium, whether paper or metallic. The D. L. & W. L. & St. Louis Convention are reported to favor the nomination of ex-Gov. Allen for President.

The steamer Pat Cleburne exploded her boilers on the night of the 17th, about six miles below Shawneetown, Ill., and the vessel was burned. Five persons, including the captain (Fowler), an express agent named Dick Partidge, and Charles Colton, the second mate, lost their lives, and several of the passengers and crew were seriously injured.

The Delaware, Republican, State Convention has elected a solid Blaine delegation to the National Convention.

The National Independent Convention, in session at Indianapolis on the 18th, adopted a platform and nominated the following candidates: For President, Peter Cooper, of New York; for Vice-President, Newton Booth, of California. A New York dispatch states that Mr. Cooper had said, he would decline the nomination, and that he hoped William Allen would be nominated and elected.

An August (Ga.) dispatch of the 18th says ex-Gov. Bullock had been brought back there under a resolution from the Governor, after an audience of five years.

The Kentucky, Republican, State Convention, in session on the 18th, appointed delegates to the National Convention, and passed a resolution strongly recommending the nomination for the Presidency of Secretary Browne. Resolutions were also adopted in favor of a speedy return to specie payment, and in opposition to any postponement of the time fixed in the present Specie-Resumption act.

The Kansas Democratic State Convention held at Topeka on the 18th, resolutions were adopted in favor of no banks of issue by United States or State authority; declaring that the Government should supply the paper needed, in the shape of greenbacks; demanding the immediate repeal of the Specie-Resumption act. The delegates to the National Convention were instructed to vote for the nomination of Hendricks for the Presidency.

A special dispatch from Sioux City, Iowa, to the Chicago Tribune of the 20th says a man was swindled in San Fran from Connecticut, who had lost his fortune, about six weeks. He had come back for provisions, which were very scarce at the mines. He reports that miners were making from ten to twenty dollars per day, and were not troubled by Indians. Three other miners who came back with him brought about \$1,800 in gold.

At Gayville, Dakota, on the 21st, Hall-storms as large as hen's eggs fell and covered the ground to the depth of four inches. All the windows—sash and all—in the town facing south and southwest, were demolished. The wind tore down fences, uprooted trees and blew over buildings. Several persons were badly injured.

In Chicago, on the morning of the 20th, the boiler of a locomotive engine exploded while standing on a side-track just south of the Michigan Southern passenger depot. Five workmen engaged in track repairing near by were seriously injured. Pieces of the engine were thrown to a considerable distance, and several narrow escapes are reported. The concussion was felt for a distance of a mile.

A Hall-storm, as large as hen's eggs, fell and covered the ground to the depth of four inches. All the windows—sash and all—in the town facing south and southwest, were demolished. The wind tore down fences, uprooted trees and blew over buildings. Several persons were badly injured.

In Chicago, on the morning of the 20th, the boiler of a locomotive engine exploded while standing on a side-track just south of the Michigan Southern passenger depot. Five workmen engaged in track repairing near by were seriously injured. Pieces of the engine were thrown to a considerable distance, and several narrow escapes are reported. The concussion was felt for a distance of a mile.

The platform adopted by the recent National Prohibition Convention, read as follows:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to reform, enforce and perpetuate in the Government, the principles of prohibition, doth hereby submit in the Centennial year of the Republic, for the adoption of all good citizens, the following platform:

"The prohibition party of the United States, organized in the name of the people to

TRUANT MAGDE.

The shadows lie sleeping on field and hill;
The cows come home in hour's time;
The bees are bived, and the nests are still—
"Here can the child be fingered?"
Oh, where can the little laggard stay?
It is not so far, by the meadow way,
To the lane where the blackberry vines begin!

Her mother stands in the doorway there,
Shading her eyes from the setting sun,
And looking out with a weary air,
"Looks for a trace of the truant one."

Has she wandered on where the swamp-flowers blow?
In the darkening woods and lost her way,
She stopped in the bushes, hid her face,
"That hides under mosses green and gay!"

Nay, dangerous mother, spare your fears!
Your little maiden is safe the while,
No marsh-bird screams in her startled ears;
No forest mazes has her beguiled.

She is only standing amid the trees,
There at the end of the chestnut-plain,
And looking out with a weary air,
"Whether her love lives back again?"

And Will bends over the bars beside—
Two hearts are better than one, forsooth!
Leaving and looking, eyes weary,
"Kate Putnam Osgood, in Scribner for June."

THE GULF OF FIRE.

"You are wrong, Captain, wrong!—Old women yonder," said as the crowd spoke, casting out their wrinkled fingers in a token of disdain toward the lone Assunta at the base of the great spurs of Etna, she looked wierd and wild enough, with her rugged gray hair and fiery eyes, for the Sibyls of Cumae—"old women yonder, I say, may not be worth listening to, but I was cradled up here in the very lap of the Gulf."

"Well, well, mother!" I answered soothily; "I am far from dubting your skill. In the three months of my stay I have learned something of the uncertain humors of the burning mountain, and, trust me, I'll not venture too far from the Gulf."—"You are just like the rest of the young men," said old Assunta with somewhat of a rude pity in her tone; "won't be warned? Had I not three bold sons? Two were coral-fishers. One followed Garibaldi to Naples and Gaeta. At that rate, is laid in dry earth, as a Christian should be buried, in the bosom of the earth. Have a care, lost your son he not a hot one?" And with a nod of her head and a wave of her hand she was gone.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell." As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill-luck had brought me here. In an effort to get out, I had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

As long as the Gulf of Sicily's weather our wages were prosperous, and we netted dollars. But a three days' storm, a rarity in the Mediterranean, sent us staggering, dismasted, leant, and with a frightened crew, under the cliffs of Sicily. I was the one Englishman on board, and it was I who had the exact orders that could force the olive-skinned Sicilian sailors to leave off telling their beads and invoking the saints, and keep the pumps going. As it was, the schooner had her bones on the beach near Catania, and though no lives were lost the wreck of property was complete. The skipper had perished, and I, in my turn, was cast adrift, but the English mate, who now owned nothing but the sailor's suit I came ashore in, might have starved, had not the British Vice-Consul kindly recommended me for the poor post I now filled, and which insured me a bare subsistence, and more.

These sulphur mines, which comes by far the greater proportion of the raw sulphur of commerce, have always been a Government monopoly, like the salt works or the tobacco factories. Indeed I have heard that King Bomba, at a critical point of the Crimean war, had thoughts of profiting by the export of sulphur, but England could not furnish ammunition and the present rulers of the island could not neglect such a source of revenue. The collection of the sulphur, naturally dependent on the volcanic forces, ever restless, beneath the soil, does not require much skill, but the work is tedious, is toil-some and unhealthy, one powerfully exercised, and not always exempt from peril.

Sulphur gatherers are not, as a rule, native Sicilians. The majority are, at the time of my sub-inspectorship, immigrants from the mainland, whose antecedents it was perhaps quite as well not to pry into. They are working in the salient sulphur fields, they wear with their matted hair and beards, and hugard faces innocent of the touch of soap and water, always gambling, now with a pack of greasy cards, now, in Neapolitan fashion, with dirty fingers uplifted, and quarreling as savagely over infinitesimal stakes as they do over a dollar in "Jewell."

As for old Assunta, she was the mother of a charcoal burner, and still, with the help of her grandchildren, managed to sell a few ass-loads of fuel in the city below. The family, however, bore an ill-repute for poaching, pilfering and, I believe, sycophancy, and as a result its members had to leave the island. In "Jewell" they had talked into investing my savings—some two hundred pounds—in becoming part owner of a Maltese coasting vessel, on board of which I was mate, the skipper being a Maltese named Antonia, a worthy old fellow in his way, but obstinate as a mule, and ignorant to a degree.

The old woman's words made an impression on me which I could not shake off, explaining the matters I stated. In the first place, it was only under the pressure of misfortune that I, George Clements, lately second officer of a first-rate clipper ship, had become a Sub-Inspector, or, more correctly, an acting Sub-Inspector, in the Royal Sulphur Works on Mount Etna. My ill

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

MASON CITY OFFICERS.	
Mayor.....	DANIEL J. DABROW.
Clerk.....	N. R. VANBANKEN.
Treasurer.....	W. W. CAMPBELL.
School Inspector.....	W. W. GUTHRIE.
Marshal.....	M. W. TANNER.
Street Commissioners.....	S. W. HAMMOND.
Justices of the Peace.....	H. O. CALL.
.....	PETER LOWE.
Alderman at large.....	THADDEUS DEMPSEY.
Aldermen, 1st Ward.....	J. W. LINCOLN.
Aldermen, 2nd Ward.....	M. W. TANNER.
.....	D. J. DABROW.
Aldermen, 3rd Ward.....	JESSE BEECH.
INGHAM CO. OFFICERS.	
Sheriff.....	J. R. BURGESS.
.....	LEONARD W. WOODBINE.
Clerk.....	JNO. C. SQUIRES.
Register.....	MILTON RYAN.
Prob. Attorney.....	M. H. HENDERSON.
Circuit Court Comr's.....	E. D. CHAPIN.
Surveyor.....	D. A. HARRISON.
Brain Commissioner.....	A. V. WINGELL.
Coroners.....	HENRY C. TANNER.
Levi Goding.	

Business Cards.**ATTORNEYS.**

HENRY C. HENDERSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, (Prospecting for Ingaham County), Office over First National Bank, Mason, Mich. 9011

PHYSICIANS.

JAY C. SPINNING, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office over Williams' drug store, Mason, Mich. 9011

H. H. COOK, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office and residence, corner of Ash and Orange streets, second door east of the Foundry.

W. W. BOOT, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, old Graduate of the University of Michigan, also received an academic degree from Lane Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Ash Street, over C. H. Schleider & Co.'s office.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

INGHAM CHAPTER No. 71, H. A. - Regular Convocations are held on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock, on or before the first of the month, and the meetings are cordially invited.

J. H. SAYERS, H. P.

MASON LODGE No. 70, F. & A. M. - will be held on Wednesday evening, May 1st. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. F. CORNELL, Secy.

MASON ENCAMPMENT No. 65, F. & A. M. - Session held in Old Fellow Hall on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at the Masonic Temple, C. P. CHAS. H. SACKRIDER, Scribe.

JUSTICES.

S. W. HAMMOND, Justice and Convenor. Collections promptly attended to. Office on Maple street, 3 doors east of Dunham's, City of Mason, Ingham Co., Mich.

H. O. CALL, Justice of the Peace, Post Office, All business promptly attended to. 822nd

BOOTS & SHOES.

G. W. POLAR, has the largest and finest boot and shoe store in the State. Large stock - low prices. Repairing promptly done.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES &c.

E. G. HUNT, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, etc. Mason, Mich. Cash for Furn. Produc.

MARSHALL & BARNABY, dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Crockery, Glass, &c. a specialty. Cash paid for Furn. Produc.

MEAT MARKETS.

J. DARLING & GUTHRIE, dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Sausage, etc. Marketon Maple street. Prices are the lowest. Cash paid for Furn. Produc.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

A. KREUZELING, Merchant Tailor, keeps constantly on hand a full line of Cassimires, Doeskins, and Brocade. Suits cut and made to order in the latest styles, at reasonable prices.

HARNESS SHOP.

JOHN GREGORY, Manufacturer of Harness and Saddles. Repairing promptly done. Short or long. Repairing promptly done on short or long. Repairing promptly done on short or long. Repairing promptly done on short or long.

HENRY HERD, Merchant Tailor, and Hair Dresser. Sponging, Ladies Dyeing and Curving done in the latest styles. Girls, Switches, etc., made to order. Shop in Pratt's Building.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

G. W. DAVIS, dealer in all kinds of Farming Implements, Wagons, etc. Store in checked building, Mason. 9011

DONNELLY HOUSE, HANL. 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.

Everything is entirely new.

The proprietor intends that his house shall be second to none in Central Michigan. It is open to all the open air portion of the village. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season.

Good accommodations for horses.

Only \$25.00 in Cash for a Full Set of Teeth!

I am now putting in Full Sets of Teeth (upper and lower) \$25.00 each (or lower) for \$12.50. I continue to visit Danville the first Wednesday of each month.

A. P. VANDEUSEN

S. P. STROUD, Keeps Ready-Made Coffins. Shop on Maple St., 2 doors west of P. O. I have very rich and elaborate Ladies Burial Boxes.

My shop contains the latest and most beautiful designs of Coffin Plates, Trimmings, &c.

Having been given charge of the cemetery I have the opportunity to do my best in proving lots, digging graves, etc. in the best manner.

S. P. STROUD Mason.

M. NORRIS, FASHIONABLE TAILOR!

Having located in Mason, in the First Door North of P. O. Building, prepared to Cut and Make to Order

Latest Styles!**AND -**

GUARANTEE A GOOD FIT! Give me a call.

M. NORRIS,

Mason, Mich., Sept. 17th, 1875.

PILE! DIS. HALL & VOSBURGH

cut PINE without the use of an ax. The knife will be

any demand on him. Dr. Hall will be

at his office in Mason, every Monday fore-

noon. \$2 - Consultation free.

Half-way Days.

BY IRWIN RUSSELL.

Belieb'd fellow-trablers:-In holdin' forth today, I doesn't quite no special verse for what I do sermon will be berry short, and dit here and de text:-

But dat's all. I ain't no 'count for dis worl' or de nex'.

Dis worl' dat we'a-libbin' in is like cotton-wox, boy. Every gallud gentleman has got his line to hos'.

And every time a lazy nigger stops to take a nap.

De gitter 'cross a grown' for to smoulder up his crap.

When Moses led Jews across de waters ob de red,

Dey had to keep a-goin', just as fas' as fas'

Do you pose dat dey could obber hub suc-

ceeded in deir whil.

And now, when the oblong Land at last - If

dey had stopped to fish!

My, dat's a good place, once, when

Adam libed we Eva.

Wid no-one round to boddie dem, no neigh-

ers up to thow.

And obeying dey Christmas, and dey got

deir rations free.

And obeying buloged to dem except an

obeying tree.

You all know bout de story - how de snake

keep a-makin' 'round.

A stomp-fall rusty moesian, a-crawlin' on

de ground -

How Adam ate de fruit, and went

and did de tree.

Till de angel obsever he come and drove

de tree off place.

Now, 'pose de tree, and 'pos' woman hadn't

but had gone about deir gardenin', and

Dey wouldn't be libin' bout dey whar dey had

no business to.

And de teibl' member'd got a chance to tell

No hairy way doin's, brethren! It'll neber

Go at your task and ame, ane don'e de

For ev'ry id' crap is good, de rain'll splo de

bois. Unless you keeps a-pickin' in de garden ob

your's got.

Whatever 'tis you's dribbin' at, bostore, and

And don't jet-nuthin' stop you, but do what

You's givin' to do.

For ev'ry day you's bigger follin', den, as

shure's you're born.

You's givin' to see him comin' out to small

I thank you for de'ntion you has dis

afternoon -

Sister - will oblige us by a-rastin'

ob a time -

I seed obader Johnson's 'bout to pass

and don't let's have no half-way doin's when

It comes to dat!

A SHAMEFUL AFFAIR.

Narrow Escape of an Inexert Girl from Ruin - A Human Drama.

Some two weeks ago Lucy King, a girl fourteen years of age, residing with her parents on Saginaw bay, near the mouth of the river that name, became dissatisfied with her home surroundings, and ran away. She accepted the first employment offered her, that of cook on a steam barge carrying lumber from Bay City to Erie ports. Miss King was large of years, and of a fascinating form and manners, but entirely innocent of the ways of the world, never having been away from under paternal care before. According to her story she fell into bad hands, and on the down trip both the captain of the barge and his mate attempted to enter her room at night. It was both locked and bolted, and they failed in this scheme, but would not perhaps, had she not called out to them that she would give the alarm. After this attempt they avoided her. Detroit was the first port at which the barge touched, and it was no sooner at the wharf than she was on shore, thanking heaven for her deliverance from the villains who had attempted her ruin. But her path was not one of roses. Passing up Woodward avenue she chanced to meet a young woman, aged 28, named Ida Smith, whom she had known in her childhood. After the usual salutations, Miss King told Ida Smith her story, and the latter, expressing great sympathy for her, invited her to go and stay with her (Ida Smith) until she could get employment. Not knowing anything of the city Miss King followed innocently enough, and was conducted to 67 Franklin street, and shown a room up stairs. To her surprise, when the girl Smith left her, she turned the key and locked the door. Miss King protested against this, but the receding footstep of Ida Smith furnished the only answer she received. Later in the evening when her supper was brought, she demanded an explanation of why she was made a prisoner. The answer was that it was done to protect her from the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers. She was also informed that the desertion from a vessel was a criminal offense, and if discovered she would be severely punished. Believing these stories, the girl gladly submitted to her imprisonment.

She was deprived of her liberty for a different object, however. Ida Smith and her partner, Annie Morrison, had sent word abroad among the vile wretches who frequent their den that they had the girl in their possession, and that the one who should pay the highest price should possess her. For two days and nights did they urge on this detestable auction, and the bidders were raking together all the money they could steal, beg or borrow, for the ugly stale. The matter became so public along Franklin street that yesterday it came to the ears of the police and on duty there. In the course of the police investigation, it was found that Ida Smith had been a member of the notorious gang of highwaymen who infested the country, Michigan, according to the record of their trials, and which I shall expose for the world to see.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the city in every direction for her with officers.

It is the opinion of the police that Ida Smith and Annie Morrison were the leaders of this gang, and that they had been in communication with the captain and mate of the barge, who were searching the

The Ingham County News.

MASON, MICH., MAY 26, 1876.

Rural Topics.

(Written for the News by one of the most experienced farmers, gardeners and fruit growers in the United States.)

BREWING STRAWBERRY BEERS.

A good way to know an old straw bed, is to cut out with a hoe, as soon as the plants have done fruiting, enough plants to leave them growing about three feet apart. Then take a fork—a potato fork is best—and loosen up the ground all over the bed, breaking the lumps, and leaving it soft and smooth; and very soon the runners will grow out and cover the ground. Sometimes it is best to guide the runners to vacant places, and set them, by taking a garden trowel, and covering them at the joints with earth, first sinking them about half an inch below the surface of the soil. In the fall, the bed will probably contain more plants than ought to grow in it, and they should be thinned out to stand about eight inches apart, or further if you choose. Some varieties bear well when growing close, and some do not. The rule is generally not to allow the plants to bear over two years before renewing them. The advantage of renewing in this way is, that you get a full crop of fruit every season, on the same bed.

THIN OUT THE GRAPES.

Many grape vines so overbear that the fruit cannot ripen perfectly, and in some cases varieties that naturally ripen well every season will fail to ripen at all owing to the roots not being able to sustain the immense crop of fruit upon the vines. In cases where grapes fail to ripen from this cause, the bunches should be thinned out with a pair of scissors when the berries are small, as soon as they are well formed; and cut away the smallest clusters, and those that show a straggling propensity in the fruit. By so doing a crop of splendid fruit may be produced where it would have been worthless without being thinned out.

LAYERING GRAPE VINES.

Grape vines may be increased rapidly by layering; and it must be done in May or earlier. Take such canes of last year's growth as may be bent over, and laid upon the ground, first making a little trench three or four inches deep to receive them. Then peg them down, and wait till the new shoots have grown a few inches above the adjoining ground, then fill in with earth around them, packing it hard; and in a few weeks draw in more earth around the shoots; and in the fall there will be a well-rooted vine to each new shoot or cane.

THE COMPOST HEAP.

Every farmer should have a summer compost heap, consisting of manure not sufficiently decomposed to use in the spring. Manure will not decompose under cover half as rapidly as it will when exposed to the rains, therefore place your compost heap out in your barnyard, or in any place where there will be but little waste from being washed in heavy rains. A square heap does very well as to shape; and the top should be made flat so as not to shed rain. The more straw mixed with it the better, as the decomposition of the straw produces certain acids which tend to "fix" the ammonia emitted from the manure. The sides and tops of the heap should be covered with straw to prevent evaporation. No lime should be mixed in such a heap, unless it is composed of very coarse materials, with but little manure. Plaster may be sprinkled through it to advantage as an absorber of the ammonia of the stable dung. Salt is of no particular benefit over what it would be, if applied to land separately. Muck is good—that is, muck from swamps which have been drawn out in the fall, and left exposed to the frost of winter to become disintegrated. This if mixed in layers with the compost heap, will imbue the gases and virtue of the stable dung, and the next spring the whole heap will be excellent manure, and in good condition to use on any crop, but the heap ought to be forked over twice during the summer. It is only the coarse portions of the contents of the barnyard, and gathering of weeds, etc., during the summer, that most require to be composted; yet, for many crops, if the heap be properly managed, almost the entire contents of the stable and barnyard would be better to lie over one season. Composting is only injurious when a large portion of the virtue of the manure is allowed to escape into the atmosphere, by using to muck or plaster, and by not properly covering the heaps, or so making them that the rains are carried off, instead of penetrating through them. Any ordinary soil may be used in the place of muck to about the same advantage.

HOW TO HANDLE SHEEP.

A great many farmers and their help handle sheep in a wrong way, often pulling out handfuls of wool, when this might just as well be avoided as not. An old sheep raiser says: "When about to catch a sheep, move carefully toward the one to be taken, until you are sufficiently near to spring quickly and seize the beast by the neck with both hands. Then pass one hand around the body, grasp the brisket, and lift the sheep clear from the ground. The wool must not be pulled. If the sheep is a heavy one, let one hand and wrist be put around the neck and the other pressed against the rump." That is good advice, as when sheep are roughly handled, if the wool is pulled, the small bruises will render them less tame, and more difficult to handle.

EXPERIMENT IN PRINTING.

A Western fruit grower reports that he made the following experiment: A branch one inch in diameter was cut from a tree of Hawthorn Janet, on the first day of each month the year, and at the end of five years, when all were healed over, they were opened and found to have decayed, the least in those cut in February and March, and just before the swelling of buds, and most in those cut in June or July, or during the growing season. This goes to show that the best time to prune fruit trees is early in the spring, before the sap begins to flow freely, which has been the custom of most fruit growers for a century past.

ONLY ONE BREED OF POULTRY.

Many persons think they ought to keep several breeds of fowls; but one breed is enough for farmers, and all persons who merely keep poultry for their own use. Young men are most inclined to buy several breeds, but a few years experience generally cures them of this propensity. One good breed is more profitable, and a great deal

less trouble than two or three when kept separate. It will do very well to have different breeds of hens; if one desires to cross his fowls, with but one breed of cocks; but, to keep several breeds in separate yards, without any intention to breed fowls for sale, is not advisable. To those who desire to obtain new breeds I would say, that the statement in regard to the alleged good qualities of fowls in circulars and published in the papers cannot always be depended on. I cannot in this article go into the general merits of different breeds, but will simply say, have nothing to do with black fowls.

Walter Mesick recently caught alive a four hundred pound deer in Wexford county.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

OF MASON, MICH.,

At the Close of Business on the 12th day

of May, A. D. 1876.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$102,632.00
On Deposit to the credit of the Bank.....	677.88
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages.....	109,161.00
Due from approved reserve agents.....	450.89
Bank notes and bills on hand.....	10,100.00
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures.....	5,629.00
Current expenses and taxes paid.....	1,333.72
Bank notes and bills on hand.....	1,110.00
Fractional currency (including nickels).....	121.44
Loans on personalty.....	691.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5/4 of circulation).....	4,000.00
Total.....	\$232,970.30

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	8,000.00
Notes and bills on hand.....	7,795.00
National Bank note outstanding.....	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to withdrawal.....	18,730.07
Demand certificates of deposit.....	6,443.37

Total..... \$232,970.30

State of Michigan, County of Ingham, 1876.

I, Henry L. Henderson, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY L. HENDERSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 15th day of May, A. D. 1876.

H. H. TERWILLIGER, Notary Public in and for Ingham Co., Mich.

Corrected Attest:

W. A. SACKRIDER, Director.

M. C. MCROBERT, Director.

H. P. HENDERSON, Director.

D. R. RIX, Commissioner.

D. R. RIX, Commissioner.

A. G. TINCH, Commissioner.

W. H. TINCH, Commissioner.

A. G. TINCH, Commissioner.