

ESTABLISHED WEEKLY, AT
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MASON, Michigan.

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TOWN AND COUNTY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dry Goods—J. W. Day.

Lightning Notice—N. A. Dunning.

Peaches—

And cream at the
Club-rooms next Saturday evening.Read the best of new local notices in this
week's paper.Lee Clark of Bunker Hill, has our thanks
for a quantity of harvest apples.Deputy County Clerk, G. F. Day, went to
Kalamazoo yesterday for a week's visit.The attention of teachers is called to the
notice of examination in another column.The fare from Mason to Lansing and return
on the 21st, reunion day, will be fifty
cents.Senator Christianity was in town Saturday
and Monday. He had a case in the circuit
court.We received notice that Montgomery
Queen's great shows of California will be in
Mason at an early day.Lack of space prevents the publication of
the court proceedings this week. They will
be given in full next week.Rev. E. E. Spafford started for New Buffalo
to Tuesday for a short rest. He has been
sick for some time with theague.The secretary's report of the club meeting
on Saturday last at the residence of J. N.
Smith, of Bath, will appear next week.Miss E. J. Fuller and Miss Kate Stephens
have gone to Marquette, where they will
spend the remainder of the hot weather.The huge smoke-stack for Dunham & Ells-
worth's new mill passed through the streets
Monday. The mill will soon be ready for
business.The fact that L. B. Hunton recently sold
five organs in ten days, would seem to indicate
that the country is not on the eve of
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lake last week, where Mr. Hawley will re-
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from Kansas Friday. They report the
wheat crop there generally light, but the
corn and other crops fine.Last night Curtis I. Swift, of Vevey; and
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reunion at Lansing next Tuesday. They re-
ceived their arms last Friday and drilled on
the fair ground Tuesday. Their uniforms
are expected Saturday.Wm. Hodson, the jail breaker, who escaped
from the Mason jail Aug. 6, was arrested
Tuesday at Okemos by Constable Ables.
He was found asleep in a freight car and
was on his way to Lansing.Worden's express horse didn't like the
snorting of the "iron horse" at the depot
last Friday night, and so he broke loose and
ran away leaving the wagon at the depot.
No damage except broken thills.Our unusual Fitchburg correspondence ar-
rives this morning, too late for publication
of the death, on the 7th, of Lucius Lord, one of
the earliest pioneers in this country.A Mason man fished out several dollars in
script from the heel of his boot the other day.
It had the appearance of having been there
some time and was much the worse for wear.
Just how it got there in the mystery.Judge Chatterton issued an order yester-
day sending Manning K. North, of Alatedon,
to the insane asylum at Kalamazoo. Mr.
North is well known in the vicinity as an
active worker in the temperance cause.Farmers are, in a measure, happy once
more because it rains occasionally; but it
comes too late to insure a good crop of corn,
which will in many cases be not more than
half a crop. Potatoes, too, will be small.G. F. Day passed a satisfactory examina-
tion and was admitted to practice at the Ingham
bar last Tuesday. Mr. Day is a young
man of more than ordinary talent in this
direction, and will, no doubt, make a success
of his chosen profession.Hon. R. E. Trowbridge, superintendent of
the Chandler farm, has secured nearly three
hundred tons of hay for the "big march"
this season. Nearly one hundred tons is of
first quality, and the remainder a good im-
provement on former years.Mrs. G. C. Lathrop, a lady seventy years
of age, living at Madeline, recently fell from
a tree a distance of ten feet, receiving severe
internal injuries. It was at first thought
that she could not recover, but she is now
gaining, and hopes are entertained of her re-
covery.The remains of John Gearhart were
brought back from New York Tuesday, and
taken to Dansville, where the last rites were
performed by the Odd Fellows. In the
death of Mr. Gearhart the family loss a de-
voted husband and father, and Wheatfield an
honored and valued citizen.C. B. Andrews, of Ingham, raised this year
682 bushels of wheat from one thousand and
one-fourth acres, and ninety-five bushels of
barley from two acres. This was threshed,

Ingham County News.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 33.

MASON, MICH., THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1877.

WHOLE NO. 97.

together with other wheat and some oats,
1,500 bushels in all; with a steam threshing
machine belonging to Martin Ots, in two
days; besides setting the machine three
times.

W. F. Near brought into our office yester-
day a sample of Dutch wheat from a twelve
acre field that averaged over fifty bushels
per acre. It is very white and plump and
remarkable for the regularity in the size of the
kernels.

Dr. Ball informs us that the cabbage worm,
for which there is said to be no safe remedy,
has commenced its ravages in his cabbage.

The Dutchman is liable to mourn for his
sour-kraut this winter, and the Yankee for
his pickled cabbage.

A valuable horse belonging to Wm. Pierce,
of Alatedon, was struck by lightning and in-
stantly killed, while standing in his stable,
last Monday. The charge of electricity split
a post about twelve feet from the horse, torn
out two or three boards, but strangely enough
left no marks upon the horse.

Our fair reformers propose to do something
extra this week in the line of entertainments,
and have projected a grand peach and cream
festival for next Saturday night. Go to the
club rooms, enjoy yourselves, and give the
ladies a lift. Hard-pan prices. Peaches and
cream only fifteen cents a dish.

One day last week, while Thos. Bateman,
of Aurelius, was burning stumps to his wheat
field, the fire caught in the stubble and be-
fore he could stop it, ran to the barn setting
it on fire. The barn was quickly consumed,
with all its contents, consisting of all his crop
of hay, four hogs, a wagon and harness.

After the Marble case was disposed of last
Saturday, Albert Beck and Kate Griffin
were brought into court, and pleading guilty
to the charge of lewd and unlawful cohabitation,
were remanded to jail to await sentence.

Mr. E. J. Fuller and Miss Kate Stephens
have gone to Marquette, where they will
spend the remainder of the hot weather.

The huge smoke-stack for Dunham & Ells-
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snorting of the "iron horse" at the depot
last Friday night, and so he broke loose and
ran away leaving the wagon at the depot.
No damage except broken thills.

Our Farmers' Club have accepted the in-
vitation of the Stockbridge club to meet
with them at the residence of Hon. Wm. M.
Stevens, at north Stockbridge, one week
from next Saturday, Aug. 25, 1877. As
usual the occasion will be for a one for a week
conference, and a most enjoyable time may be
anticipated. The club have also accepted an
invitation from the Agricultural College to
visit that institution Saturday, Sept. 8, 1877.

We understand that the petition for the
erection of a wooden building, spoken of
last week, is for the erection of one on leased
property where a brick building cannot be
put up, and that it is to be some distance
from any other building. If it shall appear
to the council that it is for the interest of the
city to grant the privilege asked, of course
they would be excusable in making an ex-
ception of this case.

Night before last some Leslie chaps thought
that it was a duty they owed to heat their
custom to keep fresh and green the time
honored usages of their forefathers by "horn-
ing" a newly married couple; and it was
done in the engrailed biergroom, whose name
we believe was Pangle, stepped out with a
revolver and made a deposit of lead in the
foot of one of the primitive musicians, that
they became convinced that their concert
was not appreciated and that they were in
possession of pleasure under difficulties.

It may not be generally known that cer-
tain high-toned articles which have from time
to time been written for the Ingham County
"Democrat," over different signatures, are
from the gifted pen of Brick Pomeroy, either
stolen verbatim or rephrased. Dazzling is
the borrowed light of the J. V. Jupiter, in
the horizon of Ingham county democracy;
and mighty above all earthly things are the
admirable shears. It grieves us to be obliged to
disclose to the public the frailties of our
friends of the "Democrat," but we can not tell
a lie—he did it with his little shears.

The teachers for our Union school, which
will commence the first Monday in Septem-
ber, are now all engaged. The principal,
D. J. Darrow, is an experienced and suc-
cessful instructor, and under his management
the public may safely look forward to a suc-
cessful school year. The preceptress, Miss
M. Hayes, of Ypsilanti, occupied the same
position five years in one school, a sufficient
guarantee of success. Miss E. J. Beech, of
this city, who graduated this year at the
State Normal school, will take the intermediate
department. Miss Ida Kern, a graduate of
the Mason High school, has been engaged as
assistant of the secondary and intermediate
departments. Miss S. E. Lawrence of the

secondary, Miss Carrie Pomeroy of the
primary, and Miss Belle Ooton who taught
a division of the primary in the basement
of the Baptist church all gave excellent satis-
faction last year and each has been retained
in her old position. Miss Martha Lamb, of
Dansville, whose reputation as a teacher is
thoroughly established, will conduct the
grammar department.

The man gave his name as Geo. Sanford,
but there were numerous letters in his pos-
session addressed to J. S. Medler, and G. W.
Sanford. When before Ex. Atwood, on the
charge of Mr. Nims, he waived examination
and papers were made out to his com-
plaint to jail until the trial, session of court.
He was arraigned about 9:00 a. m., and at
4:30 p. m. recited by Edmund Osborne
and Hunt, started for his boarding place
with the boat, seemed ready for another
race. No harm was done whatever.

Common Council Proceedings.

MAISON, Aug. 13, 1877.
Council met in regular session, and was
called to order by Mayor Woodhouse.

Roll called. Present, a full board, except
Ald. Beech.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

PETITIONS.

The petition of Wm. M. Cline and others,
asking Council to allow him the privilege of
erecting a wooden building on the rear end
of lot nine, block seven, was presented, and
on motion of the city made arrangements
to place it on the rear end of lot nine.

The petition of C. G. Dennis and others,
asking Council to order a walk on the north
side of Maple street, was presented, and on
motion of the city made arrangements to
place it on the rear end of lot nine.

The petition of Dr. Cook and others,
asking Council to order a walk on the rear
end of lot nine, block seven, was presented,
and on motion of the city made arrangements
to place it on the rear end of lot nine.

The funeral services of Mr. John Gearhart,
formerly residing in Wheatfield, (who went
east for the benefit of his health last spring),
took place here this afternoon, a large audience
being in attendance. The funeral was
under the direction of the order of Odd
Fathers of this place, he being a member of
this lodge. Delegations were present from
Williamson and Mason, and the lodge here
was well represented. Rev. Mr. Lamb,
Baptist minister, preached the sermon.

Rev. C. W. Austin started today to attend a
camp meeting near New Boston, on the F.
& P. M. railroad, to absent over Sabbath.
His church will be supplied on next Sabbath
by Rev. J. D. Shultz.

DANVILLE, Aug. 15.—Last evening, about
7 o'clock, Mr. A. N. McIntosh, proprietor of
the harness shop at Fowlerville, arrived here
accompanied by Mr. Wm. Craig, who carries on
the shop and shoe business in the same
shop with him. Mr. McIntosh had a quantity
of whips stolen on the evening of Aug. 1,
and identified one of the bundles as his.
The remaining package is supposed to be
belonging to Mr. Craig, who carries on
the shop and shoe business in the same
shop with him. On motion of the city made arrangements
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Differences.

"I like David best," said David.
"And here he passed away.
To give his words the most mirth,
A smile that found its home.
In a little basket made,
With a little cover, made
From a broidery of gold.
"I've come to see you, David dear,
To tell you of your secret sin,
And overruled his heart,
Held his secret to his bosom;
God has sent me to tell,
And claimed their quavers with the eyes
That greatly rended.
"I've come to see you, and this took his hands,
And held them in his own.
"I've come," and then he watched the buds
"My heart is full of sin,
And overruled his heart,
Held his secret to his bosom;
God has sent me to tell,
And claimed their quavers with the eyes
That greatly rended.
"I've come to see you, David dear,
With just the faintest sign,
"I've come again to come
Forebore its weeds to tell,
"I've come to see you, David dear,
And claimed their quavers with the eyes
That greatly rended.
"Ooh don't be 'sash' me," said she,
With just the faintest sign,
"I've come again to come
Forebore its weeds to tell,
"I've come to see you, David dear,
And claimed their quavers with the eyes
That greatly rended.
—Yester's Gazette.

OUR DAVIE.

From an English Paper.
Outside there was a heavy, threatening Northern sky, from which the lurid sunset had died utterly, leaving no light save the faint glimmer that came from the glittering covering of snow that lay as inch deep everywhere.

Later on, when a clear moon shone out over the desolate landscape, it made almost a pretty picture of Brer Castle, with its background of leafless trees and cloudy sky; but not such a pretty picture as one could have seen through the unshuttered windows of the quaint old hall, if the windows had not been too high to be reached from the outside.

Sir David Dewar, the bachelor owner of this fine old place, liked light and color and plenty of room to move about in; and when he was alone, he generally got what he wanted; so, sitting now well back in his great arm-chair, with his head bent in earnest thought, he looked as though no wave of trouble had ever touched him life.

The picture of the figure in the great room, too, on which the brilliant light seemed to have concentrated itself—the figure of a child—a boy who stood on the white fur hearth rug, with a quaint, old-fashioned face raised somewhat stubbornly, the hands clasped behind his head, readying justice to the two boys he loved almost equally—the one for his weakness, the other for his strength.

On in the passage Hew waited for an instant, expecting what? Whatever it was, it did not come, however; for David, walking with nothing but his coat, suddenly put his hand on the child's trembling form, and understood and forgave the cowardly heart that could shrink from any physical pain, but could dare to tell a lie. "I'm for it now," thought the boy with a sort of dogged pride, "the first I ever told."

To be sent to school at once! That was the verdict Uncle David pronounced in his study next morning, and that Hew listened to with assumed indifference.

"Well, today," said Uncle David; "it is so much better to get it over at once."

"Uncle David," said the boy, coming a step nearer, and softening his voice, "I may say good-bye to-morrow." "Well, I say," said Uncle David, closing his voice, and looking worried and perplexed. "He is so ill, you see; Morris was up with him all night."

"I know," said Hew. Then all his petulant anger seemed to die utterly out, and he came and stood close to the old man's chair, blinking his great eyes in the light like a young half-tamed owl; and when Sir David said, very kindly: "I don't wish to be hard on you, my lad, but I will have the truth," he said, in a low, sweet voice that trembled a little with sheer tenderness and weariness: "Yes, Uncle David."

"I only want to know about this boating," said Uncle David, encouragingly.

"Yes," in a lower, sadder voice. "Well, my dear, after all, I have got to tell you out on the river last night."

There was a pause. Uncle David with his quiet, kindly eyes on the boy's face, waited with real anxiety for the reply; but David the younger made no answer at all; he stood first on one foot, then on the other, with such a giddy, frightened look on his face, that the old man's heart ached.

"Well," he said at last sadly, "tell me the truth, Davie, my man, and I'll be lieve you."

"No," said David, very low; and then he threw himself, a sort of tangled heap, down on the floor at his uncle's feet, and sobbed out: "No, no, no!"

Uncle David was puzzled and distressed. "I promised to believe you, Davie," he said, "so I must, I suppose; but I shouldn't like your mother to think I'd brought you up to lie. I don't quite understand, though, Uncle David."

"Oh, not 'now,'" said David, lifting a flushed, tear-stained face, and speaking eagerly: "I'm sure, I'm quite sure, Uncle David." But Uncle David silenced him with a quick, warning touch, and they both sat listening to the sound of rapid, short, sharp breaths, as if the poor boy were in a nervous paroxysm, which came nearer and nearer until it paused abruptly on the threshold, in the middle of a bar—on an impetuous hand upon the lock. Uncle David turned his eyes quickly to the fire; little David had his face to his white, trembling hands, and after a few moments' pause, although they neither of them looked up, they both knew instinctively that Hew was in the room.

"Hollo!" he said, shading his eyes, and sending his clear, ringing laugh into the hall before him. "I've had such a jolly time out, in the 'tuber! What have you up there, now, two?"

He looked so bright and handsome standing in the doorway, with the now glittering on his uncovered curls and rough tweed coat, that Uncle David sat for a moment looking at him before he spoke. Then he said:

"Hush, Davie, Hush, come here and let me look at you!"

They were as different in appearance as light from darkness, these from day, these two brothers, these two nephews of Sir David; little David, wan and delicate and beautiful—Hew, as strong and proud as a young eagle, with a gleaming eye, that would laugh that did not need to hear; but they were very fond of each other for all that—loved each other with that strange, unalterable love which lies between brothers oftener than we think, and that never died out between them two until the very end.

"What have you?" boy asked, pushing back his heavy hair with one hand: "what is Davie crying for? and what is the question?"

"I was asking Davie," said the old man, leaning forward so that he could see his wrinkled face on the soft sofa, "what his boy looked, pushing back his heavy hair with one hand: "what is Davie crying for? and what is the question?"

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Differences.

"Oh, yes, of course," said David.
"David, bring the question home," Uncle David said, bringing the question home with an emphasis that startled the boy, and made a red flush, that might have been guilt, rise to his forehead. The young eyes lit up with a flush of almost innocent pride, and the boy's head was turned aside, while the clear voice said: "Me! Uncle David?" Then suddenly a pair of great eyes were lifted in piteous entreaty, a little nervous hand touched the strong brown one that was hanging at his side, and said: "Uncle David! all of you, gentlemen, charge your glasses—To the heroes of the Crimea who have not come back!" And then they all drank in silence.

"The whole truth flashed across him in an instant, as he shook off the slight touch and moved over to the window and there, as if concluding an unfinished sentence, he said: "Why, yes, I did."

"How?" said Uncle David, started. And then he added quickly: "But, thank God, you could not tell a lie!"

The quick red flush crept up again over the happy boyish face, but not such a guilty red as that which dyed the life from the face of Uncle David.

"How?" Little David rose unsteadily, and put his hand out to the hand that had sheltered him in every trouble of life—the strong hand that could dare to bridge the gulf between them, and touch him now. He avowed a little, and Hew said:

"I am, old Davie, with a fire in me!"

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Official Directory.**MASON CITY OFFICERS.**

Mayor	W. WOODHOUR
Treasurer and Collector	W. H. RICE
School Inspector	T. V. HORNBLAND
Street Commissioner	PHILIP NICE
Judge of the Peace	S. W. HAMMOND
Aldermen, 1st Ward	W. A. TATE
Aldermen, 2d Ward	PETER LOWE
Aldermen, 3d Ward	HENRY F. RICE
Aldermen, 4th Ward	R. W. BEECHER
Aldermen, 5th Ward	AAHON V. PEAK
Business Cards.	JESSE BEECH

INGHAM CO. OFFICERS.

Sheriff	JAN R. DAHL
Attala	LEONARD
Deputy Sheriff	JOHN C. SQUERES
Deputy Sheriff	JOHN C. CANNON
Deputy Sheriff	W. W. HAMMOND
Pro. Attorney	EDWARD CANTILL
Circuit Court Clerk	RUSSELL C. ORTMAN
Superior	AARON E. DRAKE
Deputy Commissioner	W. W. HAMMOND
Coroner	JOHN J. TUTTLE

ATTORNEYS.

HENRY P. HENDERSON, Attorney	for the People, etc.
First National Bank, Mason, Mich.	8901

PHYSICIANS.

P. H. HUMPHREY, M. D., Surgeon and	Homeopathic Physician. Office with A. F. V. D. BROWN, 100 N. Main street.
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H. H. COOPER, M. D., Physician, Sur-	geon and Accoucheur. Office with A. F. V. D. BROWN, 100 N. Main street.
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D. W. W. BOOTH, M. D., Office at re-	ception on Main street, between 10th and 11th
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D. W. W. & A. H. CAMPBELL,	Physicians, etc. Office over H. M. Williams' drug store, Mason, Mich.
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JUSTICES.

MILTON RYAN, Justice of the Peace &	Office with A. F. V. D. BROWN, 100 N. Main street.
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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

G. T. DAVIS, dealer in all kinds of	implements, wagons, etc. Store in checkerboard building, Mason, 9001
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CARRIAGE SHOP.

VANDERCOOK & SANDERSON,	Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Cutters, &c. Orders will be
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REAL ESTATE.

JOHNSON & GARRISON, Insurance,	Real Estate, Loan and Tax Agency. Real Estate sold, exchanged, and rented. Lansing, Mich.
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New Advertisements.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE IN-	Insurance Co. of America, the cheapest, best. For information write to the secretary or president.
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DONNELLY HOUSE,	HANKY. DONNELLY, Proprietor.
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MICHIGAN.

The proprietor wishes to inform the citizens of Mason and Ingham County, and the travelers on the road, that the comfort of travelers and others.	Everything intended for the house shall be second to none in Central Michigan. It is convenient for the traveler and business man to have a home in the city. The house is well furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Good accommodations for horses.
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S. P. STROUD.	Keeps Ready-Made Coffins.
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MONETY TO LOAN!	Shop on Maple st., 2 doors west of P. O. have every item and elaborate Ladies dresses.
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NUMBER AND WEIGHT OF EGGS PER	ANNUUM, FROM DIFFERENT BREEDS.—The following list shows the number of eggs per annum from the principal varieties of poultry.
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AFTER REPEATED EXPERIENCE WITH THE	Different varieties of chickens, and comparison with others who have experimented in the same direction, I have concluded that the laying capabilities of the principal varieties are about as follows:
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NUMBER AND WEIGHT OF EGGS PER	ANNUUM, FROM DIFFERENT BREEDS.—The following list shows the number of eggs per annum from the principal varieties of poultry.
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The Springfield Republican says: "Wade Hampton is a very smooth-spoken man, but certain discrepancy between his pledges and actions has been exposed, and justice's party gives comparison of his record with his prospects. He undertook to promise in behalf of the State of South Carolina under Democratic rule, that he would take no backward step, as to regular education, or to the schools, and the fine words have been enthusiastically applauded by Northern Democratic papers. What are the facts? The South Carolina Legislature, at its first session, passed a bill abolishing the school tax, putting it into the general treasury to be expended on the public schools as far as it could. It could only be appropriated to the schools. Another bill forbidding any school district to tax itself has been enacted, which is a very severe blow to the school system. No money has been appropriated for the schools under the old system, which will prevent adequate school appropriations. The Legislature has also broken up the University at Columbia and refused to pay the salaries of professors. It has refused to support the colored normal school any longer, and has repudiated the large amount of debt. In order to keep the soldiers under Democratic influence the Legislature omitted to call a meeting of the Board of Education, which leaves the Democratic school Committee in full control of the State system. In order to prove his word, Wade Hampton has signed these bills without protest. That, remember, is the work of one short session of the Legislature.

Hunting in Kentucky.

The shooting season opens early and very promisingly in Kentucky. The hunting is very good, and on Monday, and it was a general field day, with some fine game already reported, and only a small part of the state yet heard from. In Greenup county the Martin family went gunning with the Floyds and performed the usual family, father, grandfather aged eighty, and son, and a son's son, and a son's son's son, patch which records the excess of the hunt puts it graphically thus: "David Floyd was shot through the bowels, and Lick Floyd in the forehead, and the Floyd boys were both shot, one fatally, and where doesn't seem to be one of the Floyd family left to furnish another day's sport for Martin unless they practice on the women." They may have to resort to shooting glass-balls or pigeons. In Washington county the game was not so well brought down, but John Suttefield dropped John Butler at the first fire, and then settled a discussion concerning a fox hunt, and a fox hunt at Gardner's store, near Millenburg, same county, a large quarry of game was flushed, consisting of "The Royalties, Gaudens, Cases, and Sheridans. Twenty or thirty shots were fired, but the marksmanship was poor and out of a possible fifteen or twenty only three were scored, and the two were seriously wounded. One Sheridan was dropped within bounds; but one Gardner who was hit in the arm, and one Case whose wrist was badly mangled, succeeded in getting away into the brush. There will be another "meat" very soon, when better luck will be had. The "Smith boy," proved himself a champion, loading five successive shots from his revolver in J. S. Brown. The dispatch says "the Smith boy got away" which is not half so surprising as it would have been if the same had been said about Brown. The probability seems to be that Brown is a Union "man named Green" had a difficulty with Dr. J. W. Mulf over a medical bill and was endeavoring to settle it with a rifle. The doctor, the paper says, "carried a shotgun for protection on his professional calls," a habit which might be considered an advantageously by some doctors and their patients. He had to pass by Green's house and for many reasons he thought it would be more pleasant not to go the direct road but to let down some bars and drive around. While doing this Green appeared with his little rifle, and a dog, and a gun, and the doctor, but somehow the dog was discharged by the coroner's jury next day, who found that Green needed a funeral because he was fooling in front of the professional shot-guns at the wrong time. The returns from the Blue Grass region are very incomplete, and in case a comparatively small yield. The question is, are you going to fight the men who were suspected of stealing meat. The hunters were in ambush in a field, and one went home for refreshment. On his return his companion took him for the thief, and fired at him, but with indifferent luck. There is no record of any case of excommunication attending the other schools. But there is no need of attempting to give a general report. Enough of the State has been heard from to show that the season is a moderately good one.

Notwithstanding the small number of troops at his command, and the widely scattered points at which they were located, the President was enabled in a short time to deploy a sufficient force at the seat of danger, reopen the obstructed railway lines, and restore order. There was a remarkable promptitude and precision in the action of the President, an absence of bluster, and a quiet determination that shows him equal to the gravest crisis. The Federal army, which many supposed a mere shadow of a military force, under proper handling and judicious concentration, proved itself a most efficient guard of the public security. The proper officers were sent to the proper points. Nothing could have been more politic than the putting General Hancock at the head of the detachments sent to Pennsylvania. His presence in that state, on the other hand, a member of the General Council to be elected in the Department of the Rhone, and the Government's candidate, M. Chevalier, was defeated by the Republican candidate, M. Varignon by 8,515 votes against 784.

Mrs. Butler—lately Miss Elizabeth Thompson—haunted for Adriano, with the intention of crossing the Balkans to the seat of war, where she will probably make studies for pictures.

The schools "take up" again in about three weeks.

A rough estimate of the number of signers to the different pledges used in the present peace reform movement, is about 1,000,000.

We often find that an eloquent speaker is like a river—greatest at the mouth.

ey or favor. No false sentiment prevented the regular troops from doing their duty. It was a knowledge of this that intimidated the rioters and caused the soldiers in driving them off the beleaguered railways.

THE GREAT WEST.

ASCENDING THE YELLOWSTONE—THE SCENERY ALONG ITS BANKS—POST NO. I—A PURS OVERLAND TO THE CUSTERFIELD—A LAND OF BLENDED BEAUTIES AND HORRORS—POST NO. II—NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS REFUSED ADMISSION TO CUSTERFIELD WHILE INTERFERING THE DEAD—A HANDMADE CANOE PLATES A SHARP GAME.

Mattoon Hot Springs.

Yellowstone National Park, July 25, '77.

The down river news indicates that mail carrier with my Bingham letter was killed and the mail captured by Sitting Bull's scouts. If so, I hope some of his squaw men (i.e., renegade white men living with squaws among the horses) were edited in reading and understanding of the whole bunch. As I kept no full copy I sketch as follows:

I was nine days in ascending the Yellowstone, by government 237 (but probably 300) miles to the mouth of Tongue river. This is slow time, and we were delayed by very serious rapids or other obstructions, and the current was strong, the water being forced by the huge lower Mississippi river packed like the Ashland, of 500 tons, five feet draft of water, and sixty feet from its surface to top of the pilot house, upon the uniformly rapid current of the mighty but unknown Yellowstone.

As I was paddling, half in, and

swam part way and returned others

could neither be coaxed or driven to attempt it, but by hundreds were starving and howling piteously when I was there, a week afterwards, but grown desperate by famine, were not only as naked as other, but becoming dangerous to men.

As both rivers cannot near their junction and there is an excellent pass over the plateau between them from this ferry and thence an excellent level road up the west divide of the Big Horn (80 miles to Post No. 2) upon the Bighorn and Little Bighorn rivers; this

ferry will become an important town,

and a great padding fuel, and

half the time from the flowing water or narrow fringes of cottonwoods along its banks. The disadvantages and dangers of such lofty frail structures amid these wild plains was constant, and we barely escaped the fate of the Oregon, which, struck by a hurricane on the river, was lost.

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Meeting Face to Face.

was drawn out on the Bayou, and soon soon whirling along to San Rafael. Stopping at one of the hotels, I finally induced Hamilton to retire to a private parlor with me, and at least compose himself until we could have from him a frank and frank confession of his secret. There was a difficulty in getting the sick fever, and that again fastened on the sick fever, and then again fastened on the wing. The plan was to get him to the hospital, and then make him up to his old self again. The clover drops its long green leaves; the clover drops its leaves, and then again fastened on the wing. The plan was to get him to the hospital, and then make him up to his old self again.

While loitering at a front window, on the lamentoing, gaudily reflecting, the day, I was soon whirling along to San Rafael. Stopping at one of the hotels, I finally induced Hamilton to retire to a private parlor with me, and at least compose himself until we could have from him a frank and frank confession of his secret. There was a difficulty in getting the sick fever, and that again fastened on the wing. The plan was to get him to the hospital, and then make him up to his old self again.

Argument was useless, however. I saw that he was determined to challenge, and accompanied by Gilruth, took my departure. My parting with Hamilton was cold and formal, and I left him to his fate.

"A single, Gilruth," I said, "will never encourage him to go on with his programme of madness. Most stern would give the very opposite advice, and even beg and pray for its adoption."

"Perhaps we are in ignorance of some things," said Gilruth.

"The duel will play within a week. The parties and their seconds embarked on a Pacific Mail steamer for San Diego. At the latter point, they mounted and rode to and across the boundary line of Mexico, and on horseback, through the mountains, to the San Juan river, which took up their positions. Neither was touched by the first fire. At the second, Ned Grey was mortally wounded. He reached into his breast pocket, and with a bloody hand drew forth a small package of letters.

"Mr. B.—Surely you can see no impropriety in paying a certain amount of respect to the dead?"

"Mr. F.—Certainly not. There are attentions which are due her as your husband's friend; but as her husband's friend, you should be careful they are not such as to give unfavorable criticism from a sharp-eyed neighbor."

"Mr. B.—Suppose I advise my neighbor's wife that she is graceful, intelligent, witty and agreeable; that I enjoy her friendship, and she appears to value mine—would you have me treat her coldly, and deny myself the pleasure of her company?"

"Mr. F.—Not at all. I think a true friendship may exist among married people, but it must be subject to certain restrictions. If your feeling for her is stronger than you are willing to acknowledge, her husband or your wife is wrong, and the only way she should consider at once is to continue with safety. Inside of this limit, it would be pleasant and harmless, especially if you are careful to pay the lady no more attention than you would be willing that another would give her wife?"

"Mr. B.—Ah! Then I suppose you would not approve of my retaining the lady's hand while I talk with her, or of my kissing her an occasional good night?"

"Mr. F.—I would not, for I think such attentions and familiarities would give a selfishness and a disregard for the proprieties of life, utterly incompatible with your avowed friendship for her. If you honestly respected and esteemed her, you would not wish to compromise her."

"Mr. B.—Then I would consider it a compliment if she should give me a seat for her by me in the cars, or on the boat as we go to the city."

"Mr. F.—Yes, if it occurred often, and if your wife and her husband were not with her. You are well aware how soon people would begin to talk."

"Mr. B.—But you would not have us governed by the wagging tongues of the world, when we are doing nothing wrong?"

"Mr. F.—But it would be wrong. It would be cruel and unjust to place a woman in such a conspicuous position."

"Mr. B.—But if the lady is nothing but a party?"

"Mr. F.—Then on your honor as a man; as the husband of a true and faithful wife; and as the professed friend of her husband, you are bound to protect her, and you are guilty of a cowardly act if you take advantage of her timorousness to induce her to do anything which you think questionable in the least."

"Mr. B.—That is very strong language."

"Mr. F.—But it is the truth. No man truly respects a woman, will, under any circumstances, risk the slightest liberty with her, or will do or do anything which is not strictly honest and upright. The gentleman in question, and on his behalf, would be pained if, although he is at present doing a very lively business in the city, he should be compelled to live in the same sort of irregular cavalry, or look like it. But in the organization of the Russian army as well as in fact they are still counted as irregulars."

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"Mr. B.—Well, my friend; no doubt you are right. I thank you for your suggestions. They shall not be lost on your mind. Here is the carriage, and we shall have to hurry to catch our train (Exit.)

Friendship of the Married.

From the Christian Intelligencer.

Mr. Brightwell and his guest, Mr. Greenwood, ready to go to their business in the city, awaiting the carriage to take them to the depot.

Enter John, the gardener, with a large bouquet of flowers.

"Aunt Mary, your son is here, and you would have to answer for it, both before the tribunals of men, and Heaven. You would destroy him and blast your own career. Should he accept your challenge, and should you fall, your sister would be alone in the prison, perhaps without a single prospect."

"Argument was useless, however. I

saw that he was determined to challenge, and accompanied by Gilruth, took my departure. My parting with Hamilton was cold and formal, and I left him to his fate.

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"Mr. B.—Surely you can see no impropriety in paying a certain amount of respect to the dead?"

"Mr. F.—No; I am sure I should not; I should prefer that they should remain separate from us."

"Mr. B.—You must be very suspicious of me."

"Mr. F.—I should like to have a gentleman so intimate to my wife."

"Mr. B.—Not if he were your neighbor and intimate friend?"

"Mr. F.—No; I am sure I should not; I should prefer that they should remain separate from us."

"Mr. B.—You must be very suspicious of me."

"Mr. F.—I should not call them at all."

"In my opinion married people may enjoy each other's company, but they may not always do so."

"Mr. B.—You would compromise me."

"Mr. F.—The world is wide; there are many things which are small."

"Mr. B.—I am sure I should not."

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The Ingham County News.

Thursday, August 16, 1877.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The First of a Series of Letters, from the Nation's Capital, Which Will be Given to the Readers of "The News" Regularly Hereafter.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4.—The late scenes of domestic violence continue to be a theme of very general conversation in political circles, and I suppose will continue to be for some time to come. There will be various opinions in regard to them, and I expect to witness no end of topical nonsense on the question of labor during forthcoming sessions of congress. For our public men have been so much engaged in discussing the questions growing out of the war and in taking care of the primaries that the most of them will come up to the consideration of this question with little preparation; but, let us hope, with little of the presumption and arrogance which usually accompany ignorance. The fondest and poorest doctors in politics as in medicine are always, of course, your quacks.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Meantime, we can all agree in awarding generous praise to the army and navy for the dispatch and efficiency of their services in the recent exciting times. Wherever the government of the United States was called upon to aid in the suppression of domestic violence, there the forces of the general government were promptly sent, and in every instance tumults melted away before them without the necessity of their firing a shot. Praire is accorded in this regard all the more heartily because of the fact that Secretary of War McCrory was next to the department of war when he entered the cabinet, and because Gen. Sherman has been all the time absent. The secretary hardly slept for two or three days at a time, and the way the dispatches and messages flew around lively day and night brought vividly to recollection the scenes of the late civil war, when the master hand of Edwin M. Stanton was at the helm of the then most important department of the government. It is now perfectly evident that if we were suddenly forced into another war, McCrory would be no less tremendously energetic and watchful than was Stanton.

And the navy department is entitled to equal credit. Its vessels were promptly at threatened cities on the seaboard, while the marine corps did instant and excellent service in Maryland and West Virginia. More marines, in fact, were in West Virginia than United States troops. So let us not be ungrateful to Secretary Thompson (splendid "old Dick") nor fail to sing,

"The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue."
Having thus in fact and in song done justice to our nation's gallant defenders, we may properly proceed to talk about other matters.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

I observe from the newspapers that there is much of a hullabaloo in many portions of the country over the efforts of the administration in behalf of civil service reform. I suppose every half minded man will agree that this is a matter which is surrounded with perplexities and even with grave difficulties. If the angel Gabriel were at the head of a civil service commission and had Michael for his right-hand angel, I suspect the reform they should suggest would be met with a very considerable opposition from two large classes of persons, namely, the ins who do not want to go out, and the outs who want to go in out of the cold.

I may state as matter of intelligence, and not either in approval or disapproval, that the administration has two principal objects in view in this regard. First, that honesty and capacity shall take the place of partisan services as recommendations to office. Second, that the old system of congressional control shall be abolished. It is believed that the result will be an efficient conduct of public affairs, vastly more economical than the present, greatly more prompt in doing the public business, and almost infinitely more satisfactory to the people. In the accomplishment of this reform there will, no doubt, be many mistakes committed, and many missteps made, but as a long observer of the unspeakable slow, shabby, shiftless, and stupid manner in which the public business is conducted at Washington, I must say that we ought in all common fairness "to give the old man a chance," and see what comes of it. Whatever may be the fact in the country, I am certain that so far as Washington City is concerned, our civil service, so far from being the best, is the worst on the planet, or on any other planet. It has already been much improved here, notably in the bureau of engraving and printing, Mr. McPherson in charge, by the public printer, John D. Dees, in the consular appointments so far made by the state department, and in the navy department. The war department has so few civil appointments that there is little room for improvement there. You may safely bet your everlasting fortune, however, that there will be no more such sad missteps as that which there befall the lamented General Belknap.

THE CAPITAL DURING VACATION.

Our national capital is an uncommonly dull town during the vacations of congress. It is not a place of general business, there being very few establishments here, and scarcely any manufactures. One of the most beautiful cities in the country, or in the world for that matter, the time to visit it is during a session of congress. Then the hotels are crowded; then our broad streets are lively with foot passengers and splendid equipages; then are theatres and other places of amusement in full blast during the evening, both houses of congress attracting large crowds during the day. But now, in the midst of a heated term and the long vacation, our city of magnificent distances is hardly less gloomy than a big grave-yard.

CROP STATISTICS.

The secretary of state sends us a circular from which we gather the following interesting facts in regard to the amount of grain produced in Michigan in 1876: From a few townships no reports were given; but, estimating the products of these townships on the basis of former productions, and adding that to the amount reported we find that the total wheat crop of this state last year was 16,810,476 bushels, making an average of thirteen and three-fourths bushels per acre. This year there were on the ground in May 1,223,833 acres; and, estimating the

yield at twenty-five per cent, better than last year, and many estimate it thirty-three per cent, better, the amount produced this year is over 21,000,000 bushels, or an average of seventeen bushels per acre.

The amount of wheat sown in Ingham county last year was 33,886 acres yielding 479,694 bushels or 14.18 bushels per acre. The amount harvested this year was 59,886 acres. Ingham county also raised last year 17,688 acres of corn, 11,210 acres of oats and 731 acres of barley.

Cass county raised the most corn, 31,682 acres, and Oakland county the most oats, 28,605 acres, and the most barley 6,072 acres. The best average yield of wheat per acre last year was in Washington county 16.18 bushels.

REASON MARKET.

TUESDAY, Aug. 9, 1877.

PROVISIONS.

Beans, white, 6 bu. 2 00

Potatoes, per bushel 1 00

Lard, 6 lb. 1 00

Apples, green, 6 bu. 60

DRIED FRUITS.

Apples, 6 lb. 50

Dried Peaches, 6 lb. 1 00

Beef, live, 9 cwt. 4 00

Pork, dressed, 9 cwt. 6 00

Shoulders, 6 lb. 75

Chickens, 12 lb. 80

Turkeys, 12 lb. 10

MEAT AND POULTRY.

Beef, dressed, 9 cwt. 4 00

Pork, 6 lb. 1 00

Chickens, 12 lb. 80

Turkeys, 12 lb. 10

BUILDING MATERIALS.

Shingles, 6 lb. 25

Lime, 9 cwt. 4 00

Wash. Plaster, 6 lb. 2 00

Plastering Hair, 6 bu. 40

Land Plaster, 6 ton. 4 00

Miscellaneous.

Woman on the American Frontier.

The above is the title of a volume just issued by C. H. Beach & Co., publishers, of Chicago, which is sure to attract wide attention and interest. It is a carefully prepared history of the part woman has taken in every movement which has advanced the cause of humanity.

The movement which has carried our people from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, and has founded the greatest republic which the world ever saw, has already taken its place in history as the greatest achievement of humanity since the world began. That woman has been a factor in this movement, rightfully belongs to woman, is evident to every thoughtful mind, and yet the story of her work in this great migration has been told only in lines and passages, where it ought instead to fill volumes. Incidents and anecdotes, scattered here and there throughout the narrative, tell the story of the wife, the mother or the daughter as a heroine, an angel of kindness, but the most of her story is the most interesting. It is only by a woman in her position that the story can be told with the deepest interest, and by marking in detail the thousand trials and perils which surround her in such a position that we can obtain the true picture of the heroine in so many unmentionable scenes of life. It is only by a woman who does in her volume life in a picture, a collection of stories of frontier life, but an authentic and careful consideration history of what woman has done and suffered from first to last in the cause of American Civilization. Beginning with the earliest settlements, and continuing through the most remarkable events of the past, it will tell the story of the "pioneer Mothers of the Republic." A prominent critic declares that "it is the most thrilling narrative of actual events ever published," and in his judgment we certainly concur.

Readers in every station and condition of life will be interested in the deepest interest in this thrilling chapter, and woman, especially, will everwhere hold the volume as a tribute to the honor of her sex.

The author, Wm. W. Fowler, is widely known as a writer of distinguished ability, and eminently fitted, both by his taste and culture, for such an undertaking. The book is beautifully printed and bound, and finely illustrated, and is altogether a most attractive volume.

It is a far better and powerful vindication of the noble traits of woman's character, and of the value of her work in the moral and physical advancement of our country, than any book produced by any man.

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