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THE HERALD.

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EPITOME OF THE WEEK.

Condensed from Telegrams of Accompanying Dates.

MONDAY, Oct. 19.—A German man-of-war recently entered one of the harbors of the Navigator Islands and demanded indemnity of the chiefs in the sum of $18,000, with the alternative if not paid the commander would take possession of the islands for Germany. The American residents raised $6,000 and gave bonds for the remainder ....A Madrid dispatch announces that 400 Carlists have been captured by the Republicans near Albacete. In a recent engagement at Amposta 1,000 Carlists were killed. The Carlist chieftain Nava has lately destroyed eleven bridges on the Valencia & Tarragona Railway....The White Leagues of St. Mary's Parish, La., have passed resolutions declaring that they recognize fully and freely all the political and civil rights of the colored people, and expressing a willingness to divide their nominees with competent colored men....Col. Thomas B. Whittemore, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic-Conservative party, Sumter County, Ala., was arrested at Livingston on the 17th, on a charge of conspiring to injure Detective Hester....The Republicans of the Second Illinois District have renominated J. D. Ward for Congress....According to the latest returns the new State Legislature of Nebraska will stand: Senate—Ten Republicans to three Democrats; House—Twenty-eight Republicans to seven Democrats and three Independents, with one district to hear from.

TUESDAY, Oct. 20.—A London dispatch says Germany has definitely proposed to the powers the adoption of an international maritime code....Late advices from Washington state that the Government has as yet received no official announcement of the payment of the Spanish indemnity to Great Britain. Correspondence is still going on relative to the indemnity due the United States, but it is thought the matter will have to be referred to arbitration, according to the terms of the Fish-Polo protocol....A Washington dispatch says the Conservatives of South Carolina are circulating a petition soliciting the Federal Government to resume the military control of the State....The Republican State Central Committee of Louisiana has authorized a renewal of the conference invited by the Conservatives ....Ainsworth's official majority for Congress in the Third Iowa District is sixty-three.... Serious troubles threaten to grow out of the attempt of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad to cross the Michigan Central track at Lake Station, Ind. Notwithstanding legal decisions that the B. & M. Road were entitled to make such crossing, forcible resistance has been made by M. C. employes, under directions of their managers, and a Sheriff's *posse* has been successfully defied. Gov. Hendricks has been appealed to and has ordered the aid of the militia to put an end to the trouble....Miss Maria Mitchell, the lady astronomer in Vassar College, has been elected President of the Women's Congress for the ensuing year.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 21.—Special dispatches to the London *Times* say that negotiations for the surrender of the Carlist battalions commanded by Bernaola and Garroda have apparently failed. The Carlists have burned a manufactory within sight of the Republican lines at Bilboa ...The Souhegan National Bank at Milford, N. H., was robbed on the night of the 19th of $100,000 in currency and bonds.... The Vermont Legislature has re-elected George F. Edmunds to the United States Senate for six years from the 4th of next March. ....The failure of E. E. Morgan's Sons, San Francisco, is announced; liability over $350,000....Eighteen Mormons were indicted for polygamy by the Grand Jury at Salt Lake City on the 20th.....Judge Hiram Barber has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth Wisconsin District in place of Col. Cochrane, declined....The Republicans of the Third Illinois District have renominated Charles B. Farwell for Congress. Sidney Smith is the Republican candidate for Congress from the First Illinois District....The railroad war in Porter County, Ind., was terminated on the 20th without the shedding of blood. A company of militia consisting of 120 armed men assisted in enforcing the laws, and Mr. Gardner, Chief-Engineer of the M. C. Road, was arrested, together with all his men. All but the leaders were subsequently discharged....Lieut.-Col. F. D. Grant, son of the President, and Miss Ida Marie, daughter of H. H. Honore, Esq., of Chicago, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, in Chicago, on the 20th.

THURSDAY, Oct. 22.—A severe storm occurred in England and Scotland on the night of the 20th, which caused great damage both on land and sea. The rivers were all greatly swollen, and swept away bridges and houses, and in some instances carried off human beings in the torrent. Considerable damage was also done to the shipping, several vessels being driven ashore....The opponents of the Tammany Hall Democracy of New York city have nominated Oswald Ottendorfer for Mayor and Patrick H. Jones—late Postmaster of the city—for Register....A recent Montgomery (Ala.) dispatch says large numbers of men have been summoned to appear before the United States Court in Huntsville, on the extreme northern border of the State, early in November.... George Q. Cannon, Delegate to Congress from Utah, has been indicted at Salt Lake City for polygamy, and held for trial in bonds of $5,000.... Sam. Rindskopf, the Reform candidate for Congress in the Fourth Wisconsin District, has resigned, and W. P. Lynde has been nominated in his stead.

FRIDAY, Oct. 23.—The *North German Gazette* officially announces that Germany has no intention of occupying any one of the Navigator Islands. The Von Arnim family have appealed to the Emperor against Bismarck, and the ultramontane members of the Reichstag have resolved to question the latter concerning his treatment of the Count....The Carlist chiefs Lozana and Fuster had been arrested while passing through Cordova in disguise....The Protestant Episcopal General Convention, recently in session in New York, refused to confirm the election of Prof. G. E. Seymour as Bishop-elect of Illinois....Maj. George B. Chamberlain, United States Marshal at Atlanta, Ga., has been offered, and has accepted, the position of Chief of the Southern branch of the Secret Service Department.... The steamer Brooklyn, of the Northern Transportation Line, exploded her boiler near Fighting Island, ten miles below Detroit, on the 22d. She was laden with a mixed cargo, had nine passengers, and was manned by a crew of twenty-one. The explosion tore her apart, and she sank instantly. Five passengers and eight of the crew were killed, and four passengers and seven of the crew wounded. The Captain, Harry Brown, attributes the explosion to low water in the boiler, but one account says the Brooklyn was racing with the steamer Cuba and was carrying a tremendous head of steam when the catastrophe occurred....A Shreveport (La.) telegram says papers are being prepared for the arrest, under the Enforcement act, of sixty-nine merchants who have pledged themselves not to retain in their employ persons who will support the Radical party in the pending election contest. Much feeling is caused by the announcement of this purpose on the part of the Federal authorities, and the pledge has been again put in circulation and received nearly 200 additional signatures. Planters in the country are also signing similar pledges. Leading attorneys have expressed the opinion that the signing of such a pledge is not a violation of the Enforcement act.

SATURDAY, Oct. 24.—It is reported in London that the Madrid Government has sent $5,000,000 for distribution among the Carlist chiefs for the purpose of terminating the war ....A Calcutta dispatch announces the capture of Nena Sahib, the originator of the great Sepoy mutiny....The firm of Henry Clews & Co., bankers and brokers of New York, which was seriously affected by last year's panic, have finally had to succumb, and have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. Other failures have been recently announced which are thought to have also grown out of the panic of a year ago....Full official returns of the State election in Ohio show that 238,406 votes were cast for William Bell, Democrat, for Secretary of State; 221,204 votes for Allen T. Wikoff, Republican, and 7,815 for John R. Buchtel, Prohibitionist, for the same position. Bell's official majority over Wikoff is 17,202 votes ....The Missouri State Grange, in session at Kansas City on the 22d, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: T. R. Allen, Master; John M. Oldham, Overseer; W. Jackson, Lecturer; W. Cochrane, Steward; Dr. T. B. Turnbaugh, Assistant Steward; G. T. Brayton, Chaplain; C. T. Quiesberry, Treasurer; A. M. Coffee, Secretary; A. J. McCraynor, Gatekeeper....The Presbyterian Synod of Illinois, in session in Chicago, has declared that the Presbytery of Chicago had no right to expunge the name of Prof. Swing from the church-roll while he was under charges. The Synod then considered and sustained the appeal of Prof. Patton, and found Prof. Swing guilty of the charges preferred against him, and decided that his name should be erased from the roll of membership.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.
OCTOBER 23, 1874.

COTTON.—Middling upland, 14¼@15c.

LIVE STOCK.—Beef Cattle—$10.75@13.25. Hogs—Dressed, $8.25@8.50; Live, $6.50@6.75. Sheep—Live, $4.50@6.25.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—Good to choice, $5.30@5.90; white wheat extra, $5.90@6.30. Wheat—No. 2 Chicago, $1.05@1.07; Iowa spring, $1.06@1.08; No. 2 Milwaukee spring, $1.10@1.12. Rye—Western and State, 97c@$1.02. Barley—$1.30@1.35. Corn—Mixed Western afloat, 89@90c. Oats—New Western, 61@63c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork—New Mess, $19.00@19.25. Lard—13⅞@14¼c. Cheese—12½@15¼c.

WOOL.—Common to extra, 45@68c.

CHICAGO.

LIVE STOCK.—Beeves—Choice, $5.50@6.00; good, $4.25@5.00; medium, $3.50@4.00; butchers' stock, $2.25@3.50; stock cattle $2.25@3.25. Hogs—Live, $5.50@6.00. Sheep—Good to choice, $3.75@4.25.

PROVISIONS.—Butter—Choice, 31@38c. Eggs—Fresh, 20@22c. Cheese—New York factory, 14½@15½c; Western, 13½@14½c. Pork—New Mess, $19.00@19.25. Lard—12¾@14c.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—White winter extra, $5.00@7.00; spring extra, $4.60@5.50. Wheat—Spring, No. 2, 85@85¼c. Corn—No. 2, 72@72¾c. Oats—No. 2, 48¾@49c. Barley—No. 2, $1.14@1.17. Rye—No. 2, 82@82½c.

WOOL.—Tub-washed, 45@57c.; fleece, washed, 40@50c.; fleece, unwashed, 27@35c.

LUMBER.—First Clear, $50.00@53.00; Second Clear, $47.00@49.50; Common Boards, $11.00@12.00; Fencing, $11.00@12.00; "A" Shingles, $3.00@3.25; Lath, $2.00@2.25.

CINCINNATI.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—$5.15@5.30. Wheat—Red, $1.05. Corn—78@80c. Rye—95c. Oats—52@56c. Barley—$1.15@1.35.

PROVISIONS. — Pork — $19.75@20.00. Lard—12½@13½c.

ST. LOUIS.

LIVE STOCK.—Beeves—Fair to choice, $4.50@6.00. Hogs—Live, $5.00@6.00.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—XX Fall, $4.25@4.75. Wheat—No. 2 Red Fall, $1.09@1.10. Corn—No. 2, 77@78c. Oats—No. 2, 51½@52c. Rye—No. 2, 83@84c. Barley—$1.05@1.12.

PROVISIONS.—Pork—Mess, $20.00@20.50. Lard—12½@13½c.

MILWAUKEE.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—Spring XX, $5.25@5.50. Wheat — Spring No. 1, 96@97c; No. 2, 88@88¼c. Corn—No. 2, 73@74c. Oats—No. 2, 47@48c. Rye—No. 1, 84@85c. Barley—No. 2, $1.06@1.07.

DETROIT.

BREADSTUFFS. —Wheat—Extra, $1.18@1.18¼. Corn—81@82c. Oats—50@51c.

TOLEDO.

BREADSTUFFS—Wheat—Amber Mich., $1.06@1.06½; No. 2 Red, $1.03@1.04. Corn—Mixed, 77½@79c. Oats—51@52c.

CLEVELAND.

BREADSTUFFS—Wheat—No. 1 Red, $1.08@1.09; No. 2 Red, $1.02@1.03. Corn—80@81c. Oats—52@54c.

BUFFALO.

LIVE STOCK.—Beeves — $4.50@6.20. Hogs—Live, $5.25@6.25. Sheep—$4.00@5.50.

EAST LIBERTY.

LIVE STOCK.—Beeves—Best, $6.12½@6.75; medium, $5.00@5.75. Hogs — Yorkers, $5.50@6.00; Philadelphia, $6.40@6.60. Sheep—Best $4.75@5.25; medium, $4.25@4.50.

Leprosy in Canada.

IN the Arcadian village of Tracadie, near the mouth of the Miramichi River, says the Toronto *Globe*, there have been lepers for the last eighty or ninety years. A hospital for their benefit is supported by the local government. A correspondent of the *Church Journal*, who has recently made a visit to the establishment, says the *lozaretto*, though well kept as far as it goes, is much too small to furnish the requisite accommodation. The sexes are kept apart, and everything is done for the comfort of the unfortunates that is possible with the means placed at the disposal of those who manage the institution.

The leprosy from which they suffer is *elephantiasis grocorum*, so called from its tendency to make the limbs swell to elephantine proportions. The disease is understood to have been brought there by a French vessel, which, on its return voyage from Smyrna, touched at the Island of Mitylene, and took in a large quantity of clothing and other stores, and on her way to Beanbaris Island—a French military port—she was wrecked near the mouth of the Miramichi. The people in the neighborhood played the part of wreckers, and helped themselves to the clothes cast ashore, which, it is supposed, were tainted with leprosy, the consequence of which was that the disease soon broke out among them. Another account is, that the vessel in question brought two lepers from St. Maloes, and that every leper known in Tracadie descended from one or the other of these men.

The prevailing opinion there is that the disease is not contagious, but simply hereditary. The people have no dread of it, and persons engaged about the lepers for years never contract the disease. Not only do the lepers marry among themselves, but such is the feeling among the poor French in Tracadie that there is no repugnance in many cases among perfectly healthy people to taking lepers for husbands or wives. The taint generally manifests itself in every alternate generation. In this way the disease has become permanently seated in the locality, while the general poverty and not very cleanly habits of the French population tend to extend and intensify it.

It shows itself in the form of small white spots on the breast; then the face assumes a puffy appearance, and there is much pain, languor and drowsiness. The fingers become crooked, the neck swells, the limbs show all the symptoms of dropsy, the nails fall off, and at last the throat and lungs are attacked, and the sufferer dies, a mere mass of loathsome disease. Its duration varies from five to twenty years, according to the strength of constitution.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

Four Days and Nights Without Food in a Wisconsin Forest—Remarkable Adventures of Joseph Robinson—His Wanderings, Sufferings and Rescue.

Mr. Joseph Robinson a few days ago got off a train of cars near Junction City, Wis., and went into the woods to shoot squirrels, his weapon being a revolver. He became lost, and wandered in the forests for nearly four days before he was found by parties in search of him. A reporter of the Milwaukee *Sentinel* interviewed him at Menasha, after his rescue, and learned the following particulars of his remarkable experiences:

"Now, Mr. Robinson," said the reporter, "tell us all your adventures from the time you got off the cars to go hunting, and tell it in your own way."

"Yes, sir," answered Robinson. "When I got off the train I took my revolver and went into the woods to shoot a little. I had seven loads in it. I tried to shoot some squirrels, and with that intention wandered away about a quarter of a mile from the road. After I had shot at some squirrels I looked about me, but could not make out which direction I had come or how to get out, and became bewildered. I walked on a little, but got more bewildered, and then sat down on a stump and rested. While I was there I heard an engine whistle. I could not make out where it came from. It sounded as if it was ahead of me, and then it sounded off, both right and left. I suppose now the last were echoes. It appeared from the statement of the engine-driver that he had whistled for half an hour. I started to walk in what appeared to be in the right direction, but got farther into the woods. I could not see any way out, and began to wander about aimlessly. The only idea I had was to get out of the woods. My mind was full of nothing else. I did not think of any plan. I wandered this way till it was getting dark. Then I thought I was lost in the woods, and began hallooing for help. There was no answer but the rustling of the leaves on the pine trees and the echo. I cried out as loud as I could, turning in every direction. Then I took out some livery circulars (kept by newsboys to distribute among passengers on the cars), and wrote on them that I was lost, and to follow me, and managed to fasten some on the trees. I began to think how I was to pass the night. All I had in my pockets was one match and a piece of one—luckily the sulphur end in both cases—to light a fire with. I had no overcoat, having left it at the station. I walked till I came to a piece of clear, firm ground, with plenty of branches overhead for shelter, determined to pass the night, and began to pick up dry wood. I was thirsty, and found rain-water in holes, but nothing to eat. The fire was not long building, and I took some circulars and lighted them with one of the matches. Then, by the light of the fire, I gathered my wood for all night and heaped it round. The night was cold, and when I lay down I folded my arms across my chest and tried to sleep. I thought of home and a lot of things. I had lost spirit, and knew I had very little hope of getting out of the woods, but managed to doze a few minutes at a time. Then I would wake up with a start, and finding the fire getting low would replenish it. I will confess to you that I was scared. I knew nothing of the country, and could not make up my mind what plan to pursue. Friday night passed in that way.

"At daybreak I resolved to travel. My feet and legs were sore, as I had fallen a good deal in the broken timber and brush. So I commenced Saturday with walking afresh, the idea in my mind being always how can I get out. I thought all the time to see an opening. Every few steps I took I fell down, my feet being caught in the 'windpaths' (broken trees, and limbs of trees covered with leaves, and have the appearance of firm ground). I shouted as long as I could, but it was no good. I found plenty of rain-water, but no food that I could trust. There were plenty of berries, but I did not know what kind they were, and feared to eat them, as they might be poisonous. It is not true I ate berries. There was nothing noteworthy occurred Saturday; the whole day passing in that manner. When night began to come on again I remember feeling a dread as to the other match. I was not sure but I had lost it. After a search I found it in the corner of a pocket. I built a camp-fire in the same way as on Friday night, fortunately succeeding in lighting the circulars with the bit of match. Then I began to gather up firewood for the night. I could not sleep. The noises of the woods and my thoughts kept me awake. After some time I managed to doze a little, and woke, cold, to find my fire going out. All around was black, dark. All the loose dry wood was burnt, and I had to go into the woods a space to find timber. I proceeded to what looked like some logs, and was just reaching my hand out when I was startled by hearing a deep growl and seeing a big black bear in front of me. He was rising erect on his hind legs, one arm secured by his side, and the other ready to stretch out. For an instant neither stirred. Probably he was attracted by curiosity, and was as much scared as myself. He did not appear hungry for man's flesh. I did not touch him. I am afraid to think what might have happened if I had. I moved back and he lay still, but growled. Then I quickly got a firebrand and threw at him, and fancy he moved off a little; but he appeared, from the tracks in the morning, to have been waiting around there the whole of the night. I managed to scrape enough wood together to keep the fire alight till daybreak.

"I got out of that neighborhood Sunday morning as soon as possible. All this time all that had passed my lips was rain-water. I did not feel very hungry, but knew I was weakening, and had lost what little hope I had. After wandering on a little while I struck what they call the hay-marsh, and at every step sank to my hips. The other side appeared to be firm, dry land, and I took off my clothes and waded until I reached deep water, when I swam across the creek, put on my clothes, and walked down the bank. It is not true that I left a paper saying that I had struck Aux Plaines River, as I did not know where that river was, nor did I know anything about the creek. I fancied it likely there would be some logging shanty on the firm side, and that is why I coasted it. After I had followed the bank awhile, to my joy I came to a camp, which, however, was uninhabited. There were some tin pans and kettles, and three or four bushels of potatoes and some salt. After eating three of the potatoes raw, and feeling some benefit from the repast, I concluded to go further down the creek, arguing that it must lead somewhere, and made a raft of some of the timbers, on which I rafted down about three miles, and struck dense bush and weeds, which prevented my raft going further. I had a paddle in my hand, and left the raft with it. Something told me I had better go back. There was a stack of hay near the camp, and I thought I could make a bed with it between the legs of the table, boxed up with the boards. Finally, I went back and boarded up the table and filled the space with hay for a bed, using some canvas that was in the camp for covering. I staid there the balance of Sunday, and slept there Sunday night. Then I came to the resolution not to quit, but if I was to die before help came to pass away in that spot. Monday and Monday night I passed there waiting hopelessly, and Tuesday morning I went out a little distance, and looked around. Toward evening I thought I heard somebody halloo. I could not believe my ears, and concluded it was my fancy. Then I heard it again, and shouted back, with a bursting heart. Then, thank God, I heard a gun fired, and cried, 'Help, help, I am lost, I am lost!' I was very weak indeed; then I don't know what followed. Some men appeared coming toward me. They were shouting joyfully. I looked at them, and then raised a great cry, and suppose I must have fainted. When I came to myself I was surrounded with kind faces. I was saved. One of them shot a partridge and they cooked it and gave it me to eat. Another had brought wine, and gave to me to drink" (here the poor fellow could hardly speak for emotion), "and we spent the night in the camp, and I assure you, gentlemen, it was the happiest night I ever spent in my life."

In further conversation it appeared that Saturday night, the occasion of the bear adventure, the poor fellow really gave himself up for dead, and wrote on the back of his pass card: "Please take me to Menasha." The state of mind he must have been in when he wrote these words, calmly contemplating the other world, must be pictured by the sympathetic reader.

When the party left the logging shanty to walk to the depot, as soon as they got in sight of the railroad track, they saw a hand-car on which was Joseph's father. Both parties hurried to greet each other, and in the general joy a universal gun-firing told the people hunting up and down the line that the lost was found. Over 600 people, most of them old settlers, had gathered for a regular scour of the woods, nearly 300 of whom were armed with guns and carried three or four days' provisions in knapsacks. The feeling of the entire country was aroused; and it will be readily believed that when Joseph and his father came in sight old hunters, who had not shed a tear for thirty years, as one of them said, wept like children. Joseph's conduct, when found, was singular in the extreme. He dropped to the ground, and when he recovered began waving his hand and shouting as though pursued. He is said to be an affectionate and model husband and father, and his first inquiry was after his family. His wife, who had been out since Saturday, and was beside herself with grief, fainted with joy when she saw him. She looked still weak and suffering when the party arrived home; but she set about cooking a beefsteak for her husband with true womanly forgetfulness of self, directly she saw Joseph comfortable in an arm-chair. There is one story connected with the affair that deserves mention. When the lost was found he threw out his pocket-book, saying: "There, boys, I've not got much, but what is there is yours," and one chap reached out his hand for the money. With the gesture of a hero the old man who had first answered Joseph's signals drew his gun to position and on penalty of death dared the man to touch a cent. The fellow sheepishly dropped the book as though it had been molten lead. Another man had just paid eight dollars for a pair of new boots which had been torn o pieces in wading a bottom full of snags, and Joseph wanted to pay for them, but the good fellow said that to accept pay would be to tarnish one of the brightest recollections of his life. Scores of acts of similar good nature are recounted, and the writer's belief in human nature has begun to return. It is to be regretted that the name of the gallant fellow who first discovered Robinson could not be procured, although the reporter did a considerable amount of telegraphing and walking to get it.

The Marriage of Lieut.-Col. Fred. D. Grant.

The Chicago morning dailies of the 21st contain lengthy particulars of the recent great "social event" in that city—the marriage of Lieut.-Col. Fred. D. Grant and Miss Ida Marie Honore—which transpired the day before. From these details we extract the following:

H. H. Honore, the bride's father, is a prominent and wealthy citizen of Chicago.

Col. Grant, son of President Grant, is about twenty-five years old and is a graduate of the military school of West Point. He was appointed on Gen. Sheridan's staff with headquarters at Chicago. One account says that he first met Miss Honore, his bride, about two years ago, traveling with a party of friends on her way from school, and that he was introduced to her on the cars between New York and Washington and fell in love with her at once. They were engaged about three months before the wedding.

Miss Honore is about the medium height, perhaps slightly below it, slender, and a clear brunette, with regular features, a brilliant, sparkling face, and a dignified carriage. She graduated from the Convent of the Visitation, in Georgetown, D. C., with the highest honors, in 1871, but returned again and passed another year to perfect herself in her musical education.

The wedding ceremony was performed at the house of the bride's father, in the presence of about sixty invited guests. After a few preliminary remarks the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Errett, of the Christian Church of the Disciples, addressed the bride and groom as follows:

"If now, forsaking all others, you are prepared to give yourselves to each other as husband and wife, to live together according to God's holy law, you will join your right hands."

The young couple joined hands.

The Pastor—Do you, Frederick, take this woman whom you now hold by the right hand to be your wedded wife, to be to her a true, loving and faithful husband so long as you both shall live?

Frederick—I do.

The Pastor—And you, Marie, do you take this man whom you now hold by the right hand to be your wedded husband, to be to him a true, loving and faithful wife as long as you both shall live?

Marie—I do.

The Pastor—Then let this faith be mutually plighted in giving and receiving this ring.

The ring was exchanged and put on the bride's finger.

The Pastor—Pure and endless, let it symbolize the love that makes you one. And now, having promised thus to be faithful to each other, and having sealed your vows by giving and receiving this ring, in accordance with the law of God and by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the Commonwealth as a minister of the Gospel, I pronounce you man and wife; henceforth one in name, in interest, and in all the joys and sorrows of life, until it shall please God to part you by death. And what God has thus joined together let no man put asunder. And may our Father in Heaven bless you and make you a blessing, and enable you so to live a life of faith in the Lord Jesus, and of obedience to Him, that you may enjoy the riches of His grace here, and, in the world to come, life everlasting.

Prayer was then offered, after which congratulations were extended to the newly-wedded couple. After supper a general reception was given.

The bridal gifts were about forty in number, and were exceedingly *recherche*.

About nine o'clock in the evening the bridal party took the cars on the Chicago, Alton & St Louis Railroad for the latter city, whence they will go on to New York and Washington.

A Marriage Discount.

A FEW years since a Boston divine was called upon to unite a jolly old couple in the bonds of matrimony, and just as they were pronounced man and wife another couple entered the room to be joined likewise. The moment the two latter entered they were somewhat surprised at seeing the divine receive the splendid ransom of a new and bright half dollar from the hands of the newly-married bridegroom. Our eminent divine immediately thrust the money into his pocket, and then, congratulating the happy pair, bade them adieu, and at once commenced upon his duties in performing the marriage rite for the remaining couple. Being pronounced man and wife, the youthful husband thrust his hand into his pocket and pulled out the same amount, an equally bright, new half dollar, and presented it to the divine; whereupon the good man looked with profound astonishment at the insignificant amount, and remarked:

"My customary fee on such occasions is five dollars."

"You married the last old ugly couple," said the indignant young bridegroom, "for fifty cents, and now you dare to tax me ten times that amount, merely because we are a young couple." The good divine, placing his glasses several inches above his nose, looked the young man full in the face, and then said:

"I have never married *you* but this once, while I have married the former man *five* times! and on such occasions duty demands a *liberal discount to the trade!*" Suffice it to say, the remaining four dollars and a half was forthcoming, and with a smile the bride and bridegroom took the nearest way to the door.

WHEN the cat's away buy a rat-trap.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A NEW girl sweeps clean.

PRIDE goes before a waterfall.

THE favorite animals at funerals are black kids.

THE Path of Duty—Through the Custom-House.

THE editor of the Cape Ann *Advertiser* says that a clean shirt is one of woman's best gifts to man!

GRAPES are so plenty in Connecticut that they are being fed to hogs. There is absolutely no market for them.

A CALIFORNIAN has been accused in a will case of "dying under an assumed name." Perhaps he only dyed his own heir.

THE detectives of the country count that day lost whose low, descending sun brings not a record of another Ross boy won.

THIS is the latest form of wedding invitations: "Come around and see me capture a mother-in-law at eight o'clock, sharp."

SOMEBODY observes that when six young ladies sit down to talk about dress, a small boy with a tin horn is a refuge for the weary.

A St. LOUIS man says that it makes no difference to him whether Columbus or Leif Erickson discovered America so long as money is so scarce.

THE 13,000 or 14,000 acres of Manhattan Island are said to contain assessable real estate of nearly as much value as that of the rest of New York State put together.

AN editorial notice of a woman's grocery store reads as follows: "Her tomatoes are as red as her own checks; her indigo is as blue as her own eyes and her pepper as hot as her own temper."

A COUNTY Treasurer in Alabama can't read or write, but he has put $7,000 where no one but himself can find it. That shows that a collegiate education isn't essential to the acquirement of wealth.

"WILL you please insert this obituary notice?" asked an old gentleman of an editor. "I make bold to ask it because I know the deceased had a great many friends around here who'd be glad to hear of his death."

NEW YORK claims the largest pie-baking establishment in the world. It has an invested capital of $150,000, and is a consolidation of seven of the largest pie-bakeries in the city. The buildings cover six-and-a-half city lots.

THESE are the days when the fond husband says, "Honey, get my winter underwear ready for me, will you?" and the single man tears his hair and says he'll be dashed if he wouldn't like to know how it is that he has to buy a whole raft of underclothing about twice a year.

THE Central Ohio Methodist Conference has 150 ministers and about 22,000 members. The amount contributed for the support of the pastors during the year was $85,500; for building churches and parsonages $101,000, and for benevolent objects $18,400.

IT is said that every letter written to Ben Butler is filed and preserved. After he has learned its contents he dictates a reply to his phonographer, who briefs the contents of the letter and the reply in short-hand on the back. Butler understands phonography, and reads this record without assistance.

THE Dallas (Tex.) *Commercial* says: "Boarders, as a class, are too much inclined to fault-finding. There is one at a boarding-house on Elm street who growls because he can't spit against the wall behind his bed, and on account of the landlady's querulous objections he has been obliged to abstain from the use of tobacco after retiring."

RECENTLY a German by the name of Hellinger and a Frenchman by the name of Cune took a solid gold nugget weighing five pounds out of their claims on Bowlder Creek, a tributary of Spring Creek, which empties into the Sacramento a few miles above Shasta, Cal. This nugget was found near where Rochon took out a $3,000 nugget about two years ago.

MESSRS. LACEY AND FERGUSON, who recently made a voyage to New Haven in a boat drawn by a large kite, have constructed another and larger one. This is 12x20 feet, and will take a larger boat, containing three persons. The party will start from Seaside Park, Bridgeport, and will endeavor to make a direct trip to New York city, landing at Castle Garden.

A MOST extraordinary day's work has been done in the rail mill of the Pennsylvania iron works, Danville, Montour County, Pa. There were heated, rolled, sawed, hot-piled, straightened and punched and in all particulars made ready for use, 156 tons of rails, a feat that has never before been accomplished in the world inside of twelve hours, through one set of rolls and the usual force of men.

HARRIET TURNER, of Boston, forty years, more or less, of age, and worth $30,000, was fined two dollars recently for violation of a city ordinance. Being an anti-taxation-without-representation person, she defied the law which none of her sex had had a hand in framing, and refused to pay the fine. So they took her to the House of Correction, where, in a cell and in tears (in these places the cells are always in tiers), she passed the night; but as soon as she could pay the bill in the morning she did so, and retired from public life.

AMONG the prisoners in the Maine Penitentiary is a former practicing physician and contributor to several high-toned literary periodicals. For several years he corresponded on intimate terms with Edgar A. Poe, who had a high estimation of his literary judgment. At one time he acquired some celebrity by announcing his dissent from the Newtonian theory of gravitation, and also from the nebular theory of La Place, both of which he combated in a public lecture. He was much esteemed in private life as a genial, scholarly and modest gentleman.

THE *Revue Industrielle* says that the danger signal, invented some time ago by MM. Lartique and Laforest, is already being successfully used on some of the French railroads. In this contrivance a whistle is arranged on the locomotive so that it will, when once opened, continue sounding until shut by the engineer. The same device which turns the disk signal, so as to show the danger side, is extended to transmit a current of electricity to a little projection between the rails. When the engine passes over this spot a metallic brush hanging between the wheels strikes on the projection and sweeps over it, at the same time transmitting the current to an electro-magnet which pulls the whistle open. The latter, by continuously sounding, warns the engineer.

A Polite Judge.

MR. BARON GRAHAM, of the English Court of Exchequer, once had nine prisoners brought before him to be sentenced to death. The name of one of them having been omitted from the list handed to the Judge, he sentenced only eight, much to the astonishment of the one unsentenced. As the Baron was opening the door behind him to leave the court the clerk told him of his mistake. Hurrying back to the seat he had just vacated, after taking a pinch of snuff and putting on his black cap, he addressed the prisoner as follows, with a profusion of bows: "My good man, I really beg your pardon for the mistake; it was entirely a mistake—altogether a mistake, I assure you. The sentence of the court on you is, that you be taken to the place whence you came, thence to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck until you are dead; and the Lord have mercy on your soul. I do beg your pardon. I am very sorry for the mistake, I assure you." So saying, he made another low bow to the unhappy man and quitted the court.

An Aerial Marriage Ceremony.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 20.

A highly successful wedding in mid-air took place yesterday afternoon at the close of the performance in a circus. The arrangements were made for the wedding to take place on Saturday, but the balloon collapsed and the good-natured bride agreed to postpone the happy day until Monday afternoon. To-day the balloon was successfully inflated; the car was carpeted with Brussels and decorated outside with bunting; two national flags and two Irish banners floated from the basket; a basket of flowers hung overhead, and bouquets adorned all the supporting ropes. The balloon was within a large space inclosed by canvas to keep the crowd back, but so arranged as to give all attending the show an opportunity to see. Without a moment's delay the bridal procession moved through the circus tent at the close of the performance, to the music of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The bride, Miss Mary Walsh, a golden-haired hurdle-rider, stepped first in the basket, followed by the bridegroom, Thomas M. Cotton, head ticket-seller. After them came the bridesmaid, groomsman and officiating clergyman. Prof. W. F. Donaldson was the aeronaut. Amid the huzzas of the crowd the balloon gracefully and swiftly mounted upward to a great height. In ten minutes a parachute was dropped from it as a signal that the ceremony was ended. The balloon rose to the