THE JOURNAL.

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The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XIII.--NO. 3. COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1882. WHOLE NO. 627.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.

C. H. VANWYCK, U. S. Senator, Nebraska City.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
E. K. VALENTINE, Rep., West Point.
T. J. MAJORS, Contingent Rep., Peru.

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ALBINUS NANCE, Governor, Lincoln.
S. J. Alexander, Secretary of State.
John Wallichs, Auditor, Lincoln.
G. M. Bartlett, Treasurer, Lincoln.
C. J. Dilworth, Attorney-General.
W. W. W. Jones, Supt. Public Instruc.
C. J. Nobes, Warden of Penitentiary.
W. W. Abbey, C. H. Gould, } Prison Inspectors.
J. O. Carter, Prison Physician.
H. P. Mathewson, Supt. Insane Asylum.

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George B. Lake, Amasa Cobb, } Associate Judges.
S. Maxwell, Chief Justice,

FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

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M. B. Reese, District Attorney, Wahoo.

LAND OFFICERS:

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Wm. Anyan, Receiver, Grand Island.

LEGISLATIVE:

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" Representative, G. W. Lehman.

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John Stauffer, County Clerk.
J. W. Early, Treasurer.
D. C. Kavanaugh, Sheriff.
L. J. Crmer, Surveyor.
M. Maher, Joseph Rivet, H. J. Hudson, } County Commissioners.
Dr. A. Heintz, Coroner.
J. E. Moncrief Supt. of Schools.
Byron Millett, W. M. Cornelius, } Justices of the Peace.

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A. B. Coffroth, Clerk.
J. B. Delsman, Treasurer.
W. N. Hensley, Police Judge.
J. E. North, Engineer.

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2d Ward—Pat. Hays. I. Gluck.
3d Ward—J. Rasmussen. A. A. Smith.

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Open on Sundays from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4:30 to 6 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Eastern mails close at 11 A. M.
Western mails close at 4:15 P. M.
Mail leaves Columbus for Lost Creek, Genoa, St. Edwards, Albion, Platte Center, Humphrey, Madison and Norfolk, every day (except Sundays) at 4:35 p. m. Arrives at 10:55.
For Shell Creek and Creston, on Mondays and Fridays, 7 A. M., returning at 7 P. M., same days.
For Alexis, Patron and David City, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M. Arrives at 12 M.
For Conkling Tuesdays and Saturdays 7 a. m. Arrives 6 p. m. same days.

U. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound.			
Emigrant, No. 6, leaves at			6:25 a. m.
Passeng'r, " 4,	"	"	11:06 a. m.
Freight, " 8,	"	"	2:15 p. m.
Freight, " 10,	"	"	4:30 a. m.
Westward Bound.			
Freight, No. 5, leaves at			2:00 p. m.
Passeng'r, " 3,	"	"	4:27 p. m.
Freight, " 9,	"	"	6:00 p. m.
Emigrant, " 7,	"	"	1:30 a. m.

Every day except Saturday the three lines leading to Chicago connect with U. P. trains at Omaha. On Saturdays there will be but one train a day, as shown by the following schedule:

O., N. & B. H. ROAD.

Time Schedule No. 4. To take effect June 2, '81. For the government and information of employees only. The Company reserves the right to vary therefrom at pleasure. Trains daily, Sundays excepted.

Outward Bound.		*Inward Bound.*	
Columbus 4:35 P. M.		Norfolk 7:26 A. M.	
Lost Creek 5:21	"	Munson 7:47	"
Pl. Centre 5:42	"	Madison 8:26	"
Humphrey 6:25	"	Humphrey 9:05	"
Madison 7:04	"	Pl. Centre 9:48	"
Munson 7:43	"	Lost Creek 10.09	"
Norfolk 8:04	"	Columbus 10:55	"

ALBION BRANCH.

Columbus 4:45 P. M.		Albion 7:43 A. M.	
Lost Creek 5:31	"	St. Edwards 8:30	"
Genoa 6:16	"	Genoa 9:14	"
St. Edward 7:00	"	Lost Creek 9:59	"
Albion 7:47	"	Columbus 10:45	"

B. & M. TIME TABLE.

Leaves Columbus,	5:45	A. M.
" Bellwood	6:30	"
" David City,	7:20	"
" Garrison,	7:46	"
" Ulysses,	8:25	"
" Staplehurst,	8:55	"
" Seward,	9:30	"
" Ruby,	9:50	"
" Milford,	10:15	"
" Pleasant Dale,	10:45	"
" Emerald,	11:10	"
Arrives at Lincoln,	11:50	M.

Leaves Lincoln at 12:50 P. M. and arrives in Columbus 7:00 P. M.
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BYRON MILLETT,

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Bell-Making and Bell-Ringing.

In twelve centuries of bell-making it is natural that some bells of moment should have been cast. Moscow possesses the heaviest bell in the world, the "Monarch," weighing 193 tons and worth simply for bell metal $350,000. It has never rung a stroke, having been cracked in the casting, and now forms the dome of a small chapel built beneath it. Another in St. Ivan's Church (Moscow) has a weight of fifty-seven tons. There is a bell in Pekin, China, weighing fifty-three tons. The great bell at Rouen weighs eighteen tons. The bell of St. Paul's, London, has quite a history. It was originally cast in the reign of Edward I., and hung at Westminster Abbey to give the hour to the judges. William III. gave it to St. Paul's, and on New Year's Day, 1699, it sounded its first peal from that venerable pile. It has since been twice recast with additional metal. This bell tolls only on the death of some member of the royal family, or of the Bishop of London, the Dean of St. Paul's, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord Mayor of London.

Great Tom, of Oxford, is another notable bell. It was cast for the great monastery of Oseney in the suburbs of Oxford. About the year 1850 Robert King, the last Abbott of Oseney, bestowed it on Oxford. It was hung over the gateway of Christ Church, and gives 101 strokes daily at 9 p. m. in honor of the 101 gentlemen who have bestowed scholarships on the institution. Of all mediæval institutions bells alone seem to retain their hold on modern times.

In the thousand rural parishes of England at the present day the bell is as necessary and as much venerated as the church itself. It marks the flight of the hours, rings in the new year, speeds the old, announces the heir to the great estate, graces marriage, feast, and festival, knells the dead, tolls for fast and funeral, and becomes a part of the life of the people. When the old parish peal becomes cracked, however, there is short shrift for it; an order is at once sent up to London for a new peal. Then the wardens and vestrymen explore the old ivy-covered tower, undisturbed for a century, perhaps, clear out the dust and rubbish, and make sure that its timbers are sound and able to bear the weight of the new monsters. When the bells are announced as being at the station, perhaps two or three miles away, the wardens are deputed to escort them to town, and a grand reception is determined on. An English clergyman, writing a generation ago, thus describes the custom observed: "Two wagons, each decorated with evergreens and drawn by teams of gray horses bedecked with ribbons, set out for the bells, returning with them in the afternoon. Shouts of the multitude greet their arrival, and at the ancient public house on the green the procession comes to a stand. Then commences the profane christening. In the largest bell, inverted for the purpose, mine host mixes a motley compound of beer, rum, and the like, which is liberally distributed among the good-humored company. In the treble the bell founder's representative has a more delicate mixture from which to offer a libation to more distinguished guests. In this way the festival proceeds with much good humor and merry-making, and when the bells are empty they ascend to their lofty settlement with the hearty aid and good wishes of the people."

Bell-ringing, little cultivated in America, has become one of the fine arts in England and on the Continent. Belgium and the Low Countries lead in the science. Nearly every church tower there is furnished with a carillon of from thirty to sixty bells. The carillon is played by means of keys (something like those of a pianoforte, but larger) and pedals, which are attached to the bell-clappers by bands or rods. The bells carry a complete series or scales of tones or semi-tones, and in playing, both the hands and feet of the performer are employed. The music is very sweet and sprightly, and floating down from the towers salutes the traveler at every hour of the day with a concord of sweet sounds. In England, a generation ago, the peal was almost the only form of bell-ringing practiced. Eight bells form a perfect peal, although twelve are frequently employed. Each bell is so pitched, beginning with the largest and tenor bell, that the tones follow one another in diatonic succession. Each bell had its ringer, usually a stout lusty young man, who had not only to give his bell a firm and distinct utterance, but must ring in harmony with his fellows. Ringing the changes on eight bells was regarded as the acme of the profession. By transposing a tone, at each revolution of the peal, it is evident that an infinite variety of changes can be rung on a peal of bells. Three bells, for instance, would give us six changes; four bells, four times as many, or twenty-four; five bells, one hundred and twenty; and twelve bells, 479,001,600. It has been estimated that ninety-one years would be required to ring all the changes on a peal of twelve bells, allowing two strokes per second. The modern chime is much like the ancient peal, except that the bells are struck by measure of keys commencing with the clapper as in the carillon.—*Cor. N. Y. Evening Post.*

Is the Earth Drying Up?

Physicists and scientists say that the amount of water on the surface of the globe is steadily decreasing, and that the land gains on the sea year by year. It is quite true that in some portions of the globe the sea is eating up, as it were, the land. This is true of the Atlantic coast, which gives evidence of a steady encroachment of the ocean upon its shores. New York will some day be a city under the sea, and its great bridge and ruins can be examined and disinterred only by means of diving bells. Geographers tell us that two-thirds of the earth's surface is composed of water, so we can afford to lose a good deal of that element without suffering. If the nebular hypothesis is correct, and the earth was once a vast sea of fire, water was then non-existent, and, when it first appeared, must have come in the form of steam. Life was not possible until the fluid cooled, and it must have been myriads of years before the great salt seas formed. If the earth should gradually lose its moisture, great changes will be effected. There will be more land and a denser population, fewer marine animals, and more room for the races which now inhabit the land. Certain districts will become arid, swamps will dry up, vast waterways will be converted into dry land. What a pity it is we can not go to sleep for a thousand years, so as to see what kind of a world this will be in the year 3000. There will, we apprehend, be some water left even then.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

—Queen Victoria is fond of cold weather. A hot room causes her to feel ill and faint. At Windsor Castle the hot air is never turned on in her suite of rooms, even in the coldest weather.

How Railroad "Accidents" Are Prevented.

Owing to the fact that Senator Wagner was one of the victims of the late disaster at Spuyten Duyvil Creek, and was burned to death in one of his own cars, a far more searching investigation into the affair will be made than would, under ordinary circumstances, be at all probable. A score of unknown emigrants, slaughtered in the high old railroad fashion, would excite no inquiry and lead to few results. Had a Vanderbilt been one of the victims, it is not rash to predict that no such accident would ever again occur on any of the roads in which that family were interested. Senator Wagner, however, was of sufficient importance to warrant thorough inquiry and perhaps some reform. One would hardly suppose that a Wagner car would ever again be heated by coal instead of steam, or lighted with coal oil.

The railroad officials are very naturally disposed to throw the entire blame upon the brakeman who neglected to go back far enough to prevent the Tarrytown express from running into the other train. There seems to be little room to doubt his culpability; but when the officials say that the management had done its best to prevent such "accidents," and cannot command perfect human machines, there remains something more to be said on the subject.

The slaughter occurred at one of the most dangerous points on the road. There is a rocky cut with so sharp a curve that one end cannot be seen from the other, and neither end from the center. A flagman at one end of this cut was, it is said, withdrawn last year in order to save the expense of $30 a month. Although the brakeman sent back with the signal was regarded as one of the most trustworthy, his defense is that he did not go back farther because he did not wish to be left by the train and have to trudge to the station in the snow. One passenger declares that the brakeman was only a few yards away from the train and seemed stupefied. This is explained by another passenger, who declares that there being many Albany politicians on the train, there was a great deal of drinking going on, and train employes seemed to be helped freely to liquor and cigars. As the train had stopped fifteen minutes before the collision, it is evident that there was ample time to reach the on-coming train and to stop it a safe distance off. The influential position of Senator Wagner in railroad circles will, as we have suggested, probably result in a more searching inquiry than the slaughter of ordinary beings. Probably, too, it will end in some improvements of benefit to the general public. If it had been a Vanderbilt, one may be perfectly sure that remedies would be adopted which may, perhaps, now be slighted. Were there a Vanderbilt on every train run by the Vanderbilt interests, no train would be permitted to run into another at the end of a rocky cut, from which it is impossible to see more than a few feet of track in front of the locomotive. Brakemen, too, would, under such circumstances, be almost absolutely certain to go back far enough to warn trains against plunging into the rear cars. For it is one curious fact in the history of railroads that, much as presidents, directors and other officials travel upon their railroads, disasters never happen to their trains. All other trains have to keep out of the way, and conductors, brakemen and all officials are prompt to prevent the "accidents" which happen to common people. With a Vanderbilt on every train, the track would be flagged and no train allowed to leave one station until it was known that the track was clear to the next.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Adventure of a Girl Somnambulist.

Seldom, however, has it fallen to the task of the news chronicler to relate a more frightful and harrowing instance of somnambulism than that of a young lady at Huntingburgh, on the night of the 6th inst. It will be remembered that about this time the freezing weather of the previous days had left the pavements and house-tops covered with a sheet of ice, making it even more difficult for one to retain his equilibrium on the most frequented thoroughfares. To those acquainted with Huntingburgh, the large tobacco warehouse of Rothert must be easily remembered, with its four or five stories towering above all surrounding buildings, and almost exceeding in height the tallest church spires. Upon the night in question, as the faithful City Marshal was bracing the sleet and snow, watching the interests of the quiet little city, which was then wrapt in profound silence and slumber, there suddenly flitted before his vision a swift-moving white apparition, whose snowy robes were flapping wildly in the wintry wind. With weird quickness it disappeared in the basement of the above building, leaving the startled sentry no time to contemplate its ghostly form and apparently supernatural mission. Not a sound was heard from the specter, as it swiftly vanished, save the rustle of its ghostly garments, and the brave Marshal was naturally terror-stricken at the unearthful sight, and fled to the nearest house to rid himself of the chilling influences of the phantom and to stop the marrow which was creeping through his bones. He hastily related his encounter with the strange being and the point where it had disappeared. Quickly gathering together four men, they returned to the haunted house. Suddenly the same weird form was seen to issue through the skylight of the building and walk out upon the slippery roof. For the first time the fearful reality now flashed upon their minds that it was a somnambulistic freak of some denizen of the village. There was a painful silence as the four men realized the frightful peril of the unconscious maiden, likely each moment to lose her footing and be hurled downward for some hundred feet. Again she moved forward upon the roof, while her horror-stricken audience dared not move or speak for fear of startling her. She paced the full length of the building to the gable, and then seemed to hesitate upon one fearful leap down four floors. But luckily she turned again toward the skylight, and as the breathless men below were watching her, she slowly returned and disappeared through the aperture, closing the trap-door after her. By singular adroitness, and, as might be said, almost superhuman quickness, she reached the point where she had entered, when the four men seized her as she glared at them through death-cold eyes, but spoke not a word. She was quickly identified and borne to her home, where she is suffering extreme anguish from frosted feet and hands, while her struggle between life and death on the building may lead to the latter from its results.—*Evansville (Ind.) Journal.*

Striking a Light.

People who light their pipes, cigars or lamps, or kindle their fires by the instantaneous ignition of friction matches, have, unless they are old people, very little conception of the labor and tribulation attendant upon the same process fifty years ago. Every well-regulated family, at that time, was provided with a tin box of tinder, produced by the combustion of rags, and a flint and steel, and matches which had been dipped into brimstone. When fire was wanted the flint and steel and tinder were produced, and the tinder being ignited by sparks precipitated from the steel by means of the flint, a match was touched to the burning mass, and, being lighted, was applied to some prepared kindling, and a fire thus produced, the whole process occupying from five to fifteen minutes, according to the skill or luck of the operator. This was attended with so much labor, and productive of the use of so many naughty words on the part of the person operating, that fires were generally kept all night. This was done—there were few stoves, and hard coal had not come into very general use then—by covering the huge and blazing back-log in the fire-place with ashes, and in the morning there was generally found in its place a bed of live coals, which, by the application of fresh wood, and with the aid of the then universal bellows, usually produced a blazing fire in from fifteen minutes to half an hour. Sometimes, however, from some cause, the back-log would be wholly consumed, leaving nothing but a bed of ashes. In this case, particularly if there was an absence of dry kindling in the house, some member of the family must take the shovel, and oftentimes through snow knee-deep, trudge to the nearest neighbor's, "after fire."

And sometimes, indeed, the nearest neighbor's fire would be out, too, in which case the walk would have to be extended till the fire was procured. The live coals were borne home upon the shovel, often carefully guarded with the hand to prevent blowing off, placed between two brands, the bellows set vigorously at work, and the fire thus set a-blazing. In lighting a candle, a live coal was taken up with a pair of tongs and blown upon with the mouth until a blaze was produced. Pipes were lighted by placing a live coal on top of the tobacco, and cigars by holding the burning coal to the end and puffing with all one's might.

The first improvement on this in New England was the substitution of a bottle of phosphorus, into which, the cork being removed, a brimstone match was thrust, and being thus ignited the bottle was quickly closed in order to retain the strength of the liquid. This was such an emancipation from the thralldom of the tinder-box and flint and steel, and the other inconveniences of the old method, that people rejoiced greatly, and believed the ne plus ultra in this direction had been reached, and every well-regulated family was provided with its bottle of phosphorus, while the flint and steel and tinder-box were laid aside to be used only in cases of emergency. This invention was known by the name of "loco-foco matches."

Directly, however, there was another invention, that left the phosphorus bottle as much in the shade as the other had the flint and steel. This was the application of a preparation of phosphorous and brimstone to the tips of matches, which only required to be drawn between the folded leaves of a piece of sand-paper to produce a light, so that the smoker had only to carry his matches in one vest pocket and his folded paper in the other to light his pipe at any moment. These latter were known as "Lucifer matches," as partaking, it is presumed, of the character of the Scriptural "son of the morning." But the spirit of invention was not satisfied to stop here, and the result was, the present world-used friction matches, that serve all people, and the making of which, at the present time, in all probability consumes almost as much wood as there was burned by the whole United States, for all the purposes of warming and cooking, a century ago.—*Providence Star.*

New Arithmetic Problems.

In a school-room are twelve benches and nine boys on a bench. Find who stole the teacher's gad.

A laundress takes in twelve shirts and has four stolen from her line. How many are left and what are the losers going to do about it?

A farmer sold eleven bushels of potatoes and the product purchased two gallons of whisky at ninety cents per gallon. How much per bushel did he get for his tubers, and where did he keep the jug?

What velocity must a locomotive have to pick up a deaf man walking on the track and fling him so high that six cars pass before he comes down?

A boy earned twenty cents per day for eighteen days, and bought his mother a muskrat muff costing $2.10. How much did he have left to go to the circus with?

A mother standing at the gate calls to her boy who is exactly sixty-eight feet distant. It takes two minutes and twenty-two seconds for the sound to reach him. Find from this the velocity with which a woman's voice travels.

A woman earned forty-two cents per day by washing, and supported a husband who consumed four dollars worth of provisions per week. How much was she in debt at the end of each month up to the time he was sent to the work-house?

A father agreed to give his son four and one-half acres of land for every cord of wood he chopped. The son chopped three-sevenths of a cord and broke the ax and went off hunting rabbits. How much land was he entitled to?

A certain young man walks five-sevenths of a mile for seven nights in a week to see his girl, and after putting in 112 nights he gets the bounce. How many miles did he hoof it altogether, and how many weeks did it take him to understand that he wasn't wanted?

Two men agree to build a wall together. One does four-fifths of the bossing and the other three-tenths of the work, and they finally conclude to pay a man $18 to finish the job. Find the length and height of the wall.

A woman arrives at the depot three minutes ahead of train time. She has to kiss seven persons, say "good-bye" to thirteen others, send her love to twenty-two relatives and see to four parcels. She accomplishes it all and has forty-one seconds to spare to tell a dear friend how to mix seven different ingredients into a mince pie. How long did it take the train to reach Chicago?—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Since the custom of shooting editors has been started, this office wishes it distinctly understood that it prefers being shattered with a volley of advertisements.—*Boston Star.*

One of the Spectators.

The recent hangings in this city have been attended by many odd circumstances, none of which is stranger than the death of a young man named John I. Kaiser, at St. Vincent's Asylum, of what is known as acute delirium, said to have been superinduced by witnessing the execution of Ellis and Kotovsky. Kaiser was a young man of twenty-two, whose parents lived in Toronto, but who had been employed for some time as clerk on one of the boats of the upper Missouri River. When the boat went into winter quarters the young man was temporarily thrown out of work, but, being well supplied with money, which he saved from his summer earnings, he was preparing to visit his parents in Canada. On the 6th of January, however, somebody gave him a ticket, and he went to see Kotovsky and Ellis hung.

When he came back to his boarding-house, No. 1,106 Pine street, he talked of nothing but the execution, and while many of his expressions were very silly they were overlooked, or regarded, for the time being, as an attempt at wit. In the afternoon he took a long walk, going out to Grand avenue, as he explained on his return, without recourse to the street-cars. That night at the supper-table he became very gay and sang several songs, when he had not been heard to sing before. At nine o'clock he went to bed, but did not sleep, and talked so strangely to his room-mate that he was afraid to sleep. Between twelve and one he began to be violent, and tied a towel around his neck, to show that he could hang himself without pain. This exhibition would have amounted to suicide if his room-mate had not come to his rescue. Then he wanted to break a burning lamp to show how he could replace the broken pieces and make it continue to give light. The lamp being placed out of reach, his attention was directed to other things. He then thought his great physical strength a matter worthy of a long harangue, but in the midst of it he made so much noise that Mrs. and Mr. Brady came up to see what the matter was, and calling an officer had him taken to the Four Courts.

The next day he was sent to the St. Vincent Insane Asylum. His violence increasing, he snatched a cap from the head of a sister and tore it to atoms. After this it was thought best to bind his hands and feet. For several days he was a raving maniac, but continued to waste away until he had no strength to resist and little desire to inflict injury upon the nurses. His death occurred Friday morning at six o'clock, only a few hours before the arrival of his father, who had been notified that his son had lost his mind, and who had come to take him home. The body was shipped from this city to Toronto yesterday.

Mrs. Brady said last night that, whether or not the hanging had produced the above effect, she did not know; but she did know that the young man had always shown the best of sense until he had witnessed that sight, and the fact that it had made a deep impression upon his mind was evident from such expressions as the following: "It was a shame to hang those men; it should not have been done. I'll tell you what they ought to have done, they ought to have turned them loose on a year's probation, and set somebody to watch them. He could have followed them around everywhere, and the first time one did wrong they could have put him a dungeon with no light in it, only a little round hole to pass food through on a black plate."

When he put the rope around his neck the night of his arrest, he said:

"It would not hurt me to hang me the way they did those follows. Now, just look at me. I could stand it forever; but it was a shame to do such a cruel thing."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Met His Match.

The only man who ever beat a nitro-glycerine explosion after it was once started is John McCleary, of Pennsylvania. He saw what was coming and ran. His coat-tail was cut off and his back was somewhat scratched. He jumped, with some assistance from behind, about a hundred feet, and continued running until he dropped from fatigue. He kept ahead of the flying fragments just as Baron Munchausen kept ahead of the rain, and there may be a lie about it somewhere also. This is something akin to the story which old Colonel Reed, of Acton, Mass., relates, and maintains that he was an eye-witness of the circumstance. One of the powder-houses on the bank of the stream below Concord blew up, (as they are in the habit of doing on an average of two or three times a year,) and sent a man flying through the air, throwing him completely over a round-top hill. He was accompanied in his terrible flight by an instrument—probably something sharper than the ordinary hoe used in the manipulation of saltpeter—which, just before he landed, cut him slick in twain through the waist. The legs walked off for a distance of several yards, and the trunk, pointing its index finger toward the retreating saddle, exclaimed: "See there!" A bystander, who didn't seem to take much stock, so to speak, in the Colonel's story, related what occurred in his saw mill. Two dogs were fighting. When the encounter became fiercest they got directly in front of the saw, on the carriage, which was slowly but surely moving up to the killing point. They seemed to be in a death-struggle, when one of them was cut completely in two. Now, it is a well-known proposition that every dog has four legs, but no dog has his fore legs behind; and, however that may be, the two hind legs of this particular dog ran away while the two fore legs remained and whipped the other dog. Colonel Reed simply said: "If I told such a lie as that I'd have no hopes of Heaven!"—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

A Dog Stops a Runaway Horse.

A horse attached to a cart, becoming unmanageable on upper Church street Wednesday, started off on a run, leaving the owner sitting in the road where he had fallen when the animal started. The horse was heading down the street named and putting on more steam with every bound that he made, until the corner of George street was reached. Here a large Newfoundland dog appeared in the road and rushed toward the horse's head. The dog made repeated efforts to grasp the bridle in his mouth, each time falling heavily to the road and narrowly escaping injury from the horse's feet. But he at last made an extraordinary spring in the air, and grasping the bridle firmly in his teeth, pulled the horse's head down and put a stop to the runaway. We could not learn the name of the owner of the horse. The dog having done a remarkable service disappeared in the direction of George street. Eye-witnesses state that it was one of the most intelligent acts of a dumb beast which they had ever seen.—*New Brunswick (N. J.) Fredonian.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

☞ Business and professional cards of five lines or less, per annum, five dollars.

☞ For time advertisements, apply at this office.

☞ Legal advertisements at statute rates.

☞ For transient advertising, see rates on third page.

☞ All advertisements payable monthly.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

—Michigan produces more salt than any other State.

—The sales from a Chicago dry goods house last year aggregated $27,580,000.

—The net profits of the Bank of England are $135,000, a week, or about $22,500 a day.

—In Florida there are 19,763 white people over ten years of age who cannot write their own name.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—New England manufactures $1,500,000 worth of table cutlery every year and yet it isn't fashionable to eat pie with a knife.

—The loss to England by the last three years of bad harvests is estimated at from a hundred to a hundred and fifty million dollars a year.

—There are one thousand artesian wells in California, three hundred of which are in the Santa Clara Valley. They average from 150 to 250 feet deep.

—New England requires about 20,000,000 bushels of wheat and produces only 1,250,000. New York uses about 30,000,000 and grows about 12,000,000.

—Here are some of the dividends declared by English cotton mills in 1881: Moorfield, 17½ per cent.; Albert, 12 per cent.; Twist, 16 per cent.; Oak, 15 per cent.; Parkside, 13 per cent.; Stanley Mills, 13 per cent.; Sun Mill Spinning Company, 12 per cent.; Royton Spinning Company, 20 per cent.

—In the ninety-nine counties of Iowa there were in 1880, according to the census, 2,504 working oxen; 853,523 milch cows; 1,754,420 other cattle; 6,044,906 swine; 791,354 horses, and 44,399 mules and asses. There were in the State 1,624,615 people. The greatest number of milch cows in any one county was 22,232 in Lee; the greatest number of oxen, 306 in Dubuque; of other cattle, 42,391 in Lee; of swine, 138,185 in Cedar; of horses, 15,949 in Clinton; of mules and asses, 1,917 in Fremont counties.

—The number of varieties of insects is vastly greater than that of all other living creatures. The oak supports 450 species of insects and 200 are found in the pine. Humboldt, in 1849, calculated that between 150,000 and 170,000 specimens were preserved in collections, but recent estimates place the present number at about 750,000 species.

—Nothing and nobody escapes taxation in Turkey. The Government takes one-tenth of all crops, besides which there is a tax of three-fifths of one per cent. on the value of the land. On every sheep and goat there is an annual tax of twelve cents, and when a horse, cow or other domestic animal is sold two-and-a-half per cent. of the price goes to the Government. Then there is a house tax amounting to two-fifths of one per cent. on the value of houses worth under $800, and four-fifths of one per cent. on houses valued above that sum.

—From the official balance-sheet of the Paris exhibition of 1878, it appears that the total expenditures were, in round numbers, $11,155,000, and the total receipts $4,870,000, leaving a deficit of $6,285,000, which is more than three times the original deficit estimate, the estimate having been $2,000,000. In almost every item the expenditures exceeded the estimates, and so also of the receipts. Admissions returned $2,675,000, or $125,000 less than was anticipated. Money paid as wages amounted to $800,000, as against an estimate of only $340,000. Water for the cascades and aquariums cost $560,000, the medals and diplomas $400,000, and the awards ceremony $40,800.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—A turn in the tied—the first quarrel after marriage.

—Out West the agents take care of the Indians, and the Indians reciprocally take hair of the agents.

—"If I thought I was going to become gray, I know I should die!" exclaimed Miss Springle. When she turned gray, she did dye, sure enough.

—Wealth does not bring happiness. It only provides the means by which people can make themselves happy if they have a capacity for enjoyment.

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