FAREWELL TO 1873.

LEWIS READ TO "UNITY CHURCH FRATERNITY," CHICAGO, AT ITS LAST MEETING.

Ten years ago to-day, my friends,—
Ten years ago to-day,—
The clouds of war were over us,
And peace seemed far away;
The strife had lasted then so long
It seemed 'twould never cease.
And it sometimes seemed that victory
Was farther off than peace.
The solemn, sombre sound of drums
Was always in our ears,
As, regiment by regiment,
Marched forth our volunteers.
"We're coming, Father Abraham,
Three hundred thousand more."
With straining lungs and aching hearts
We sang the dread encore.
And o'er the president himself,
Our leader strong and steady,
The shadow of his coming doom
Brooded unseen already.
Our best and dearest marched away
Only to find a grave;
They joined the throng innumerable
Of unreturning brave.
Against the solid rebel ranks
Our columns stormed and thundered;
The hospitals were brimming full—
And gold almost three hundred!
Those days, dear friends, were sad enough,
To this you'll all agree—
The days of war, and waste, and work,
The days of sixty-three.
If, then, amid our double strife
'Gainst bankruptcy and treason,
A patriot lost heart and hope,
He had some sort of reason.

But now, let's look about us
And see just where we stand!
No war now rears its horrid front
In our united land;
And every threatening storm that comes
Our sky to overcast,
But leaves it clearer, lovelier
Than ever, when 'tis past.
The fertile earth pays lavishly
For all the work we do,
And one year's cotton, grain and pork
Supplies the needs of two.
No blow so heavy but our strength
Is ample to endure it;
A little time is all the balm
We need apply to cure it.
Let's see what are some miseries,
Misfortunes, disappointments,
In this decade have been repaired
By time's all-healing ointments.

Chicago burns! The timid say
That she will rise no more:
Two years roll by, and lo! she stands
More glorious than before!
Then dear old Boston follows suit,
Not only in the burning,
But in her happy, hearty style
Of back to life returning.
Then in the Empire City, where
Abuses had arisen,
They break the plots, and burst the rings,
And clap the rogues in prison.
One victory like that, my friends,
So many evils righting,
Is richly worth to all the land
Ten years' corruption-fighting.
Some railways have been built by jobs,
And come to grief financial;
But soon the troubles pass away—
The structures are substantial.
Wall Street sends out and builds our roads,
And Wall street foots the bill:
And then when Wall street goes to smash,
The roads are with us still.
So when the crash came, and the street
Stopped payment in dismay,
Our banks, not having built the roads,
Could go ahead and pay.)
We fit out the Virginius;
She's captured on the main,—
But, ere we can a quarrel pick,
They send her back again.
And now she's sunk where memories
And clam shells cluster 'round her.
We might have found he troublesome
But for that lucky founder!
Here, in our own election,
Our opposites prevailed;
And now that we have failed we find
'Tis fortunate we failed.
Who knows what in a labyrinth,
Inextricably caged,
We might have found ourselves involved.
—Or rather say, en-Gaged?
Thus all our reasonable wants
Our kindly Fate supplies,
And even our misfortunes turn
To blessings in disguise.
By all the rules of common sense,
Low spirits should be banished,
Since all we hoped has come to pass,
And all we feared has vanished.

And yet, and yet, and yet my friends,
'Tis useless to deny it,
Having no good, sufficient woes
Our tempers to disquiet,
We conjure up unreal ones
With sorcery Satanic,
Dress bugaboos to scare ourselves,
And so—we're in a panic!
No dangers being imminent,
We yet are sore dismayed,
And shake with terror in the fear
That we shall be afraid.
Even so small a circumstance
As the prevailing lack
Of bits of printed paper tinted
Green upon the back,
We magnify into a shape
That takes away our breath,
As if we'd never known such things
As treason, wounds, and death.
Ten years ago, our loss and waste
Were of a kind of treasure
That figures never could express,—
Money could never measure.
Ten little years ago, my friends,
It would have seemed like Heaven
To see our Union safe and sound,
And gold at one-eleven!

But then, with panics and stampedes,
There is this one thing sure:
Reason has naught to do with them,—
Can't cause, can't shape, can't cure.
Perhaps you'll say, "Where, then's, the use
Of all this long oration?
Let's face the music, own the corn,
Accept the situation;
Make up our minds, and be resigned
To do, as do we shall,
The same as all the other mules
In this unfenced corral.
I am stampeded, so are you,
And blue as blue can be,—
A good deal bluer than we were
In eighteen sixty-three;
You needn't amplify the point:
You needn't think we doubt it;
You need but tell us, if you can,
What we're to do about it."

The boy in the church yard at night
Among the tombs and thistles,
How does he keep his courage up?
He says his prayers, and whistles.
Let's boldly front these monstrous shapes—
They soon will be laid low;
Alive or dead, they're naught to us,
Unless we make them so.
These spectres we have conjured up,
That now loom so immense,
Esteem them as they will appear
Looked back at ten years hence.
In eighty three some other man
May stand up here and say:
"What ticklish times there seemed to be
Ten years ago to-day."
Let's keep this sterling fact in view,
In former times well known,
Namely: 'tis union gives us strength,—
We're cowards when alone.
Shoulder to shoulder, hand in hand,
We'll fight the dread chimera,
And thus in patience work and wait
For some more prosperous era.
Let's show ourselves and all the world
Our spines are bone, not gristle;
Let those who can all say their prayers,
And I (you see) can whistle.

HOME AND FARM NOTES.

An English groom, who is spoken of by Land and Water as a very intelligent young man, effectually cured his master's horse of an acute indisposition to lie down o'nights in the stable, by simply tieing a weight to his tail.

The advantage of keeping a family cow does not consist only in having a supply of milk, but in being sure of a good article. The milk of many cows is not as good nor as healthy as of one cow even if all be healthy, which is apt to be uncertain.

Farmers should study themselves. Some succeed well in a specialty where others under the same conditions would fail. One has a genius for stock, another for fruits, another for grain. One will run a large farm, while it suits another better to cover little territory and do very thorough work.

BEWARE OF THE CELLAR.—By storing wet coal in the cellar a family may create great danger. By wetting a mass of freshly broken coal the mass is heated to such a degree that carburetted and sulphuretted hydrogen are given off for long periods of time, and pervade the whole house.

TEA LEAVES.—Save the tea leaves for a few days, then steep them in a tin pail or pan for half an hour, strain through a sieve and use the tea to wash all varnished paint. It requires very little "elbow polish," as the tea acts as a strong detergent, cleansing the paint from all impurities, and making the varnish equal to new. It cleans window sashes and oilcloths; indeed, any varnished surface is improved by application. It washes window panes and mirrors much better than water, and is excellent for cleaning black walnut picture and looking glass frames. It will not do to wash unvarnished paint with it. Whiting is unequaled for cleaning white paint. Take a small quantity on a damp flannel, rub lightly over the surface and you will be surprised at its effects. Another good use for tea leaves is to scatter on the carpet before sweeping. They have a good effect on the dust.

CHEESE FOR MEAT.—A. B. Allen, of New Jersey, says: "Cheese is more easily produced, marketed and kept than butter, and if our countrymen would get into the habit of eating it in the place of meat and butter, it would be better for them. Cheese contains almost the same elements that beef does, and is nearly as hearty, and goes as far when we consider the great proportion of bone, fat and gristle in the meat which can not be eaten, and consequently has to be put aside. Bread and cheese are half the support of the laboring agricultural class in Europe; and where can we find healthier, stouter and more enduring men? The cheese factories now turn out an article of superior quality, and at the equally low price of former years when made in the house. Cheese is an article which may be produced in unlimited quantity on the wild pastures of the great west, where Indian corn can not be grown at a profit. Let us then encourage its manufacture by using it more and more in our families." In spite of the above, cheese is hard to digest and for many reasons not healthy.

PICKLED PORK.—A number of circumstances unite to cause salt pork to be one of the leading articles of diet in the farmer's family; and for all it is so easily cured, it is astonishing to know how much is lost every year by being improperly cut and salted. Much finds it way to the soap kettle, and a larger amount comes to the table so badly tainted as to be unwholesome food. Every farmer should be prepared with a suitable barrel, as the first essential for properly saving pork. It should be of good materials; iron bound with an extra heavy hoop at the bottom. It should be provided with a closely fitting cover that will come over the chime. This cover should be provided with a handle. If new wine should not be put into old bottles, there is no danger in putting new pork into old barrels. Many, indeed, seem to think that there is virtue in an old barrel, and would prefer one that had been in use for years, to one just from the shop of the cooper. A well made pork barrel wi l last for years, for the salt it absorbs will preserve it. It should not be used, however, for holding beef, mutton, or even hams and shoulders, which require a different pickle than that required for clear pork.

SHAMPOONING CATTLE.—Some valuable remarks are given by the New York Times, which may very properly be modified by omitting the washing. If farmers will use the card and brush properly, it will be a great advance on present practice. The advantages attendant upon the thorough currying and washing the hair and hide are additional beauty, a better digestion, hence greater ease of fattening and on less amount of food, and directly and indirectly, an influence for good on the whole animal health, among which may be mentioned less liability to diarrhœa. Every stable, whether for cow or horse, should have its curry-comb and brush; to these some add the card; and there should be also a tub of water, or weak soap-suds, and a sponge. These should be used at least once in two days in warm weather, and any farmer who has never tried it will be astonished by the marked improvement in his cattle if he will only adopt this plan as an experiment even for a few days. Every one who has ever enjoyed the luxury of shampooing by a skillful barber, after a long, dusty ride, can have some idea of how improved a cow or ox will feel to have his or her skin well cleansed of dust after a long, hot summer day. The cow thus treated will yield more and better milk; the ox or workhorse, after his skin is cleansed, sleeps well and is rested; the next morning he goes forth to his work with an elastic step, and a consciousness in every movement of health and strength. The time and care taken in cleaning their skins is more than returned in a better product or increased labor.

A TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

The Sentinel had prepared an elaborate obituary of the dead Siamese Twins, which was crowded out Tuesday night by other matter. It was just as well. The Cincinnati Enquirer was moved to obituarize in this touching fashion:

Chang and Eng are, or is, dead. They, or he, were, or was, associated together most intimately in the manifold walks of life since 1811, or thereabout. In their death they were not divided. Indeed, they were never divided at all. Chang and Eng was a very harmonious baby, boy and man. They deeply sympathized with each other in every vicissitude through which he was called to pass. The most intimate, even the most umbilical, relations existed between Chang and Eng. He lived together and he died almost simultaneously. No two brothers were ever so intimate with each other as was Chang and Eng. For more than sixty years they were so closely associated and so entirely sympathetic that the touch which awakened sleeping Chang also aroused Eng. The caresses, it is said, that Chang bestowed upon Mrs. Chang were equally enjoyed by Eng, though Mrs. Eng was not on such terms of equality. When Eng got into a rage, the wrath of Chang was almost equalled kindled. When Chang mourned, Eng lamented. When Eng rejoiced, Chang was happy. Chang and Eng was a farmer, and he died at their home, in Mount Very, Surry county, North carolina. The Chang part lost his hold upon time on Friday night last, and on Saturday the Eng part of him breathed his last. Chang has been unwell since last fall, and sought consolation in the flowing bowl. It is said that one cup of kindness answered for both Chang and Eng, which fact made bibulousness economical for the brothers, though it appears that Chang chose in most cases to be the medium between the liquor and the brethren. But, after all, in summing up between the brothers, now that they are no more, we deem it proper to say that in the little differences that may have arisen between Chang and Eng our sympathies were always with Chang. Chang ever appeared to us to have more energy than Eng. Chang, we believe, has long been accustomed to do the work of the concern, and Eng to have taken half of the reward. Chang, in proof of this assertion, did the dying for the firm. We are not sure that Eng would ever have died of himself. There isn't the slightest reason to believe that he would have. In point of fact, Eng never had any hold on our affections. Eng may have been interesting from a scientific point of view, but there was always, to our thinking, something lacking in his character.

HAPPINESS.

POLLOCK.

Where'er an evil passion was subdued,
Or virtue's feeble embers fanned; where'er
A sin was heartily abjured, and left:
Where'er a pious act was done, or breathed
A pious prayer, or wished a pious wish;
There was a high and holy place, a spot
Of sacred light, a most religious fane;
Where happiness, descending, sat and smiled.

IN SUN AND SHADE.

We walked together on the sand;
The lazy tide was fretting;
The wind blew sweetly from the land;
The summer sun was setting.
Lonely and long the white beach lay
Beneath the sunset's flushing;
The breakers, near and far away,
All their white tumult hushing.
A cruel wreck upon the shore
Spoke of the storm's wild doing;
We dreamed no tempest evermore
Could blight our summer's wooing.
One star was trembling into light,
In that wide heaven showing;
One thought within our hearts that night
Exceeding sweet was growing.
We walked, and spoke as lovers will,
In voices hushed and tender,
Of hopes the future should fulfill,
Of blessings Heaven would render!

I walked the lonesome beach to-day;
The tide is still returning;
The fishing boats at anchor stay;
The sunset fires are burning.
But tides may ebb and tides may flow,
And breakers flash and thunder;
Unheeded of them all I know
He sleeps their tumult under;
He sleeps—nor sin nor aching age
Shall chill his youth's endeavor;
The years of God his heritage
Forever and forever.

BAXTER.

THE BILL AND ITS AUTHOR.

HIS TEMPERANCE LECTURE AT BLOOMINGTON —HOW HE LAYS DOWN THE LAW—HOW THE BAXTER BILL WAS MADE—THE RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED—REPLY BY THE HON. JUDGE BUSKIRK—INTERESTING SCENES.

[From an Occasional Correspondent of the Sentinel.]

BLOOMINGTON, IND., Jan. 19.—Last Friday night the Hon. Wm. Baxter, author of the temperance law, gave a lecture in the college chapel on the "Evils of Intemperance." The people being anxious to hear this man, who has become noted on account of Indiana's famous liquor law, came out in great numbers. The meeting was opened with music by Professor Stin, who sang. Then prayer by the Rev. Mr M'Nery, of this place. The speaker, after being introduced by the president of the university, Dr. Nutt, proceeded to unburden his brain of a few thoughts. He made no preliminary remarks. Though the gentleman's grammar and pronunication are somewhat defective yet, the vim with which he enters into his discussion won the entire attention of the auditory. He is quite forcible in his arguments, and adduced some astounding facts, and just such ones as interests his hearers and erlist their aid in the fight against intemperance. When a [redacted] says anything that directly or indirectly interests the money pocket, then he gains the owner thereof to his cause. This seemed to be the chief aim of Mr. Baxter. He states how many persons become paupers by intemperance, how many insane, how many go the penitentiary, how many suffer the penalty of death on the scaffold and otherwise, all on account of the use of alcoholic liquors. "Examining," he says, "we find that the American people spend annually seven hundred millions of dollars for intoxicating liquors. Of this large amount perhaps you can have no adequate conception, but if I tell you that of all the money used for charitable purposes in the United Sates amounts to about thirty-five million dollars you might know. But I will tell you something else that will tend to show how enormous the traffic in liquor is. Of all the money spent for food in this country, of all spent for clothing, of all spent for boots and shoes, and of all spent for hats, caps, etc., would fall short by one hundred millions of that

IMMENSE AMOUNT OF MONEY.

We may examine the statistics in our own state and we will find that this cursed intemperance costs the state about seventy-five per cent of her taxes. You talk about high taxes, but if you desire your legislature to decrease your taxes you must strike down the great monster that is continually swallowing up your hard earnings. But they say we have no right to complain. They do not ask us to buy. True. But they sell to the man that has not the moral courage to resist the temptation. He becomes frenzied with drink, destroys our property, and murders our people. Have we not a right, when through them indirectly the damage is caused? And who pays the damages or expenses of a prosecution of the case? We, the tax payers—who else? If we have to help pay the fiddler, certainly we have a right to say what kind of a tune he shall play. Men talk about moderation. What is moderation? Some say it is a wine-glass full occasionally, some say it is just enough to make a man feel good. The man in the gutter dead drunk has just got enough to make him feel good. Thus moderation is anything from a wine glass full to a hogs head full." This but a brief extract of what he said, as he spoke about an hour and three quarters. After some music by the choir, the meeting adjourned until the next night. Saturday night the house was crowded. The praise spoken of the other lecture brough out many more. The choir sang a national temperance anthem; then prayer by Prof. Owens, which was followed by the song, "Renounce the Cup," sungs by Prof. Stin, Mr. Baxter was introduced by Prof. Hoss. His lecture that eveuing was upon the "Causes of Intemperance" and

"THE TEMPERANCE LAW."

These causes he makes out to be three: 1. The belief that they are necessary. 2. Because it is fashionable to dirnk. 3. The traffic in the liquor. First, His principal argument was quoting upon the authority of Liebig, the German chemist, that "a man would have to drink four barrels of beer to get as much nourishment as there would be in as much flour as you could hold on the point of a knife." That a Philadelphia doctor of a half century practice said that "alcohol when taken into the stomach, if not immediately absorbed, would completely debar digestion." Second. He says that young men are like sturgeons. They have not the backbone to stand up and say "no," but with a grestle instead of a bone try to wriggle out or away. Let this suffice for the causes. Concerning the law, the following are the most interesting points: When I went to the legislature I went with the determination of getting a temperance law, if possible. I had to get one that would stand. Some ask, "why did you not try prohibition?" No, no! that would not do. One was passed in 185—, and Judge Perkin knocked itighter than a kite. I had to cut the coat according to the cloth. Men say have a license. Glad there is no license, and thank God the legislature has wiped this license from your statute books. Licence is the price of blood, allowing crime to increase the school fund! Some object to the clause saying when these grog-shops should be opened and when closed. I will tell how that clause came there. One evening when at a temperance meeting in Indianapolis, a resolution was passed praying the common council to pass an ordinance closing saloon at ten o'clock. There I got the idea. I asked Doctor ——, who was with me, how long a man ought to rest. "Six hours for sleep, one and one-half for meals, and one and one-half for recreation." Then nine from ten leaves fifteen, which the laws allows the poor grog man to stand behind the counter. We now come to the ninth clause, which has been decided unconstitutional. But we have moved for a rehearing and see if they will not decide otherwise next time.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS.

When he first read the bill stopped and asked, when he came to the ninth clause, "Is not that a little too hard?" of a man whom he called out of the house. "Oh! no," said the man, and explained the matter to the satisfaction of the governor. Gentlemen, it is the only thing we ever had that would make them tell where they got their whisky. Then they object to another clause which compels them to pay exemplary damages. Should we elevate the grog man above us all? They are not the only men that have to pay them. This clause was not in the original bill, but was sent up to Indianapolis from a temperance convention held at New Castle, and presided over by Judge Millette. If this law is not a good thing, why is it so much abused and fought against? Many petitions are being sent to the Kentucky, legislature requesting it to adopt the Indiana temperance law. This law can not be enforced without your aid, if though it is passed. You must work for it, and God will bless and consecrate your efforts." The audience was then entered with a song, "Tommy, don't go," by Prof. Stin. After this, one of the members introduced some resolutions, which were adopted by a standing vote, at the request of Mr. Baxter. He said he wanted the ladies to vote. One man voted in the negative. They were as follows:

WHEREAS, Experience has abundantly demonstrated that the sale and use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage, is the greatest barrier to the prosperity, happiness and virtue of society; therefore be it

Resolved, By the citizens of Bloomington in public meeting assembled, that it is the duty of every person in our common wealth to give his best influence and example against such traffic and use.

Resolved, That as this legalized traffic in alcoholic tends directly and most fearfully to the propagation of intemperance, we are thoroughly in favor of the utter destruction thereof.

Resolved, That we will, both by word and the ballot, do all in our power to elect only such men to office as are avowedly and earnestly in favor of the suppression of this giant evil.

Resolved, That we most deeply regret the decision of a majority of the supreme court judges on the ninth section of the temperance law, and most heartily commend the declared opinion of Judges Samuel H. Buskirk and Alex. C. Downey, the minority, because we believe the opinion of the latter to be more in accordance with the true spirit and meaning of our constitution, and most assuredly far more in accordance with that spirit of humanity and civilization which should form the foundation on which our constitution code should be based.

After the adoption of the resolutions,

"NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT"

Was sung, considerably to the amusement of the house. The chairman, Prof. Hoss, being informed that Judge Samuel H. Buskirk was present, called on him to give some remarks. After repeated wailings from the people, Mr. Buskirk arose and spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen: Since when I was chosen to represent you in the supreme court I have abstained from politics or delivering speeches of any kind in public bodies like this. But as my presence has been discovered I will say a few words. I do not think that this assembly is competent to pass a vote of censure upon a majority of the members of the supreme court. I earnestly request that you do not do anything which might tend to prejudice the opinion of a court of justice. If anything should be impartial in its decisions it is the judiciary. Judges should not be censured for their honest convictions. I know those who saw fit to compose the majority, and believe they acted according to what they thought to be their duty. Two of them are tetotalers, and could not have been influenced by any desire to abet the cause of intemperance. I would not say what I have if I were in the majority, for fear some might think or say that he feels hurt. But standing as I do in the minority, I have

NO FEAR OF THE RESULT

Of what I have said. I believe Mr. Baxter to be a good, true and humane man, and think he is in a commendable work. But I would respectfully ask that, wherever he may speak he would use his influence against any resolution of censure upon a court. If there is any honor in it, I had that of drafting the report of the minority. It cost a great deal of time and labor. My neighbors, nor the professors with all their learning, and I say it respectfully as they have not made law a business, know nothing about the case. They have not examined the reports of eighteen different states. It is not that respect the people should pay to the decision of the highest tribunal in the state when they censure the men of that court for their honest convictions. Hence I respectfully ask that this assembly does not publicly express its opinion upon the action of any member of the supreme court. While we, the minority, believe that we are right, they, the majority, equally believe they are right."

These remarks are of considerable interest, and should be carefully read by enthusiastic temperance folks. P. G.

COLLEGE GOSSIP.

EVENTS IN BLOOMINGTON—BAXTER AS A TEMPERANCE LECTURER—WORK IN THE COLLEGE—A GRATIFYING EXHIBIT.

[From an Occasional Correspondent of the Sentinel.]

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Jan. 19, 1874.—The most interesting events of the past week were the lectures of John G. Saxe and the Hon. William Baxter. Saxe, the poet, entertains a large and appreciative audience on Tuesday night last. His lecture consisted of the recitations from his poems, on "Love," the "Yankee Land," and others, expressing in his quiet way inimitable humor.

Seldom has this community been so generally and so deeply moved as they have been by Mr. Baxter's lectures on temperance, and the "Baxter Liquor Law." The University chapel was crowded to its utmost capacity on Friday night, to listen to the Hon. William Baxter, the author of the present Indiana liquor law, upon the evils of intemperance, and the utility and necessity of the present law. To say that the audience were pleased, comes short of the truth, for they were delighted and enthused by the eloquence of the speaker. The result was, on Saturday night, a still larger number of citizens were in attendance, all available standing room being occupied. The universal verdict of those who heard is, that Mr. Baxter, as a temperance lecturer, is second only to John B. Gough in power and eloquence. The Baxter law works well here. Bloomington is without licensed saloons, and will remain so as long as the present law is sustained. Drunkenness and disorder are unknown on our streets.

The present term of the state university has opened most successfully, the old students have nearly all returned, and a large number of new students have entered. The people of Bloomington, and faculty and students, are greatly rejoiced to welcome Prof. G. W. Hoss, L L. D., back to his old position again as professor of English literature. He entered upon the duties of his professorship at the beginning of this term, and is giving great satisfaction to the students.

THE WARD CABINET

Is now complete in the large hall of the new building, and Prof. Owen is engaged in putting up and arranging the celebrated Owen cabinet. There will be more specimens than can be displayed to advantage, notwithstanding large a room, 100 feet by 50, devoted to this purpose; and it will be necessary to fill another large room exclusively with the specimens in the department of natural history. Arrangements have been completed to light the new building with gas. It was lighted for the first time at the close of Mr. Baxter's lecture on Friday night, and a large number of citizens and visitors were introduced, and had an opportunity of surveying the hall and specimens by gas light, which every one pronounced to be splendid. The authorities of the university will, next fall, open a past graduate course, designed for those students who wish to pursue special studies to a greater extent than is provided for in the regular collegiate course. This past graduate course will embrace the department of Greek, Latin, Hebrew, modern languages, astronomy natural philosophy, chemistry, zoology, botany, mining, mineralogy, metallurgy, civil engineering. An advanced course in English literature, including Anglo-Saxon, political economy, together with an advanced course in mental, moral and political philosophy. Thus students will be furnished the means of pursuing their chosen departments or special studies, to any extent they may see proper, under competent instructors, furnished with ample facilities for illustration. When this is done, the youth of Indiana will be supplied in their own university with all the advantages for the pursuit of advanced studies that can be found at Harvard or Yale.

Hon. Johnson McCullough, one of the old and prominent citizens of Bloomington, died on yesterday, aged seventy-five. He was formerly for several years trustee of the Indiana State University. N. C.

THE MASONIC LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

DOUBTFUL THOMAS WANTS TO KNOW, AND ASKS SOME QUESTIONS.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:—

SIR:—I desire the use of your columns to say a word about the Masonic mutual benefit insurance organization. The secretary, Mr. J. O. Martin, is always anxious in his reports to the Masonic Advocate, to show how cheap we get our insurance, but I have yet to read the first report to show how much money has been collected in full, and what has become of it. That the matter needs looking into, is to me very evident. That the plan of insurance is a poor one, every business man knows; but among masons, the object being a high and sacred one, it is cheerfully supported. That abuses may creep in is not surprising. This Masonic life insurance organization was started in business in August or September, 1869, being now four years and a half old, since the date of the organization. I take it for granted there has been 5,000 members taken into the organization. Each member, upon receiving a certificate or policy, must pay six dollars. This would make $30,000 received, as a permanent fund. But allow that there has been $10,000 paid for the securing and examination of this 5,000 members, there would still be $20,000 as a guarantee fund on hand, which, if properly invested, ought and should pay the expense of running the society, as only one man is required to attend to it, and at that it is a nice, easy, pleasant place, worth no more than $1,800 per year to fill. The guarantee fund, or the interest thereof, ought to be amply sufficient to run the organization. According to the last notice, there have been 145 deaths, and the same number of assessments. The certificates state that there shall be 20 cents less paid to the heirs of the decedents than there is collected from the members. Say they collect from four members $4 80, they only pay $4 to the decedents' heirs. Take it for granted that the average assessments on each death has been 4,900, you can readily see that 20 cents more collected than ever paid over, amounts, on each individual member dying, to $800. There has been 145 deaths, and taking the $800 as before shown that has been collected, the sum of $150,000, more than was ever paid to the heirs of decedents. Allow to agents for collecting this sum, or on the total amount collected, $35,000, and we still have $80,000 more collected than has ever been paid to decedents. Can any one tell where this sum of money has gone to? I would like for the managers of this masonic insurance organization to show to the public, as well as to masons, what has become of this sum of $80,000. I believe careful figuring will show a worse state of facts than I have given, but for the present I refrain, as it may be possible the organization may have from seveaty-five to one hundred thousand dollars on hand, and it may escaped my notice or faded from my recollection. H.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., January 19, 1873.

AS TO THE MUTUAL BENEFIT.

RESPONSE TO A DOUBTING THOMAS—COL. MARTIN CLEARS THE DECK AND OPENS ON THE ENEMY.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:—

SIR: In the Sentinel this morning I find a communication regarding the Masonic Mutual Benefit Society dated from Terre Haute and signed "H," in which the writer attempts to make it appear that there is something wrong in the management of the society. Every member who has read the article, has already discovered that the writer was either grossly ignorant or designed to misrepresent the society. Many abler men have attempted to write down the society and have signally failed, the facts being against them. Was it not that some may read the communication from "H" who are not familiar with our history, I should not take time from the more important duties of my office to answer the puerile communication. The writer says: "The secretary, Mr. J. O. Martin, is always anxious, in his reports to the Masonic Advocate, to show how cheap we get our insurance." In this statement "H." is entirely right. I have not only attempted, but have shown and demonstrated, that the society has furnished insurance to Indiana Masons, for the last four and a half years, at less than one-half the cost of the same amount of insurance in any society or life insurance company in the world. No life insurance man has ever even attempted to disprove this, and "H," who is writing in the interest of life insurance monopolies, does not deny it. The next startling proposition made by "H" is as follows: "I have yet to read the first report to show how much money has been collected in full and what has become of it." If this is true it is not our fault. We have published in our first, second, third and fourth annual reports a statement of the exact amount of money received during each year, and also an itemized account of the amount paid out for losses and expenses. These reports have been examined by a committee appointed for that purpose, together with all the books, accounts and vouchers of the secretary and treasurer, upon which these reports were based, and the committee has

CERTIFIED IN EVERY CASE

That the reports were correct to a cent.

The members assembled at these various annual meetings have expressed their approbation by unanimously adopting these reports and unanimously re-electing the same officers to conduct the business of the society. I respectfully refer brother "H." to these reports. If he has no copies in his possession I shall be pleased to furnish them to him. He will find in them much more valuable information than in the insurance documents he has been accustomed to read as an insurance agent.

If he is not satisfied with these, if he will come to our office we will give him access to our books and inform him fully regarding those matters of which, according to his own statement, he is entirely ignorant, and those things he has "taken for granted" without reading to inform himself of the facts. All the rest of the article is based upon assumptions entirely incorrect, hence the conclusions are entirely erroneous.

Our reports show how much has been saved from the margin on application fees and assessments and added to the permanent fund of the society.

Brother "H." appears to be of that class who can not understand how men can handle trust funds without stealing a portion of them. As strange as it may seem to "H.," the officers of the M. M. B. Society have received and disbursed about seven hundred thousand dollars without misappropriating one dollar, and have accounted, and will continue to account for every dollar received. The society will continue to give the cheapest and safest insurance in the state and to do the same work at one-tenth the cost of doing the same amount of business in any life insurance company, and will, during the year 1874, save more than half a million of money to to the state of Indiana.

J. O. MARTIN, Secretary.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Jan. 21.

FOURTH GRAND GIFT CONCERT

For the benefit of the

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

OVER A MILLION IN BANK,

AND

A Full Drawing Assured

TUESDAY, THE 31ST OF MARCH NEXT.

Only 60,000 tickets have been issued, and

$1,500,000,

Divided into 12,000 cash gifts, will be distributed by lot among the ticket holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
One Grand Cash Gift		17,500
10 Cash Gifts,	$10,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	150,000
50 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	50,000
80 Cash Gifts,	500 each	40,000
100 Cash Gifts,	400 each	40,000
150 Cash Gifts,	300 each	45,000
250 Cash Gifts,	200 each	50,000
325 Cash Gifts,	100 each	32,500
11,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each	550,000

Total, 12,000 Gifts, all cash, amounting to $1,500,00

The Concert and Distribution of Gifts will positively and unequivocally take place on the day now fixed, whether all the tickets are sold or not, and the 12,000 gifts all paid in proportion to the number of tickets sold.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole tickets, $50; halves, $25; tenths, or each coupon, $5. Eleven whole tickets for $500; 22½ tickets for $1,000; 113 whole tickets for $5,000; 227 whole tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $500 worth of tickets.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent Public Library Kentucky and Manager Gift Concert, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.

For full information apply to JOHN H. McCORMICK, 31 West Washington street, Indianapolis.

$300,000

MISSOURI STATE LOTTERY.

Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in Public in St. Louis.

Grand Single Number Scheme.

Class A, to be Drawn Jan. 31, 1874.

5,880 Prizes, Amounting to $300,000.

1 prize of	$50,000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	13,450	9 prizes of	1,000
1 prize of	10,000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	7,800	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5,000	9 prizes of	200
4 prizes of	2,500	36 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1,000	36 prizes of	150
20 prizes of	500	180 prizes of	100
40 prizes of	250	5,000 prizes of	10

Tickets, $10. Half Tickets, $5. Quarter, $2.50.

Our lotteries are chartered by the State, are always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners.

The official drawing will be published in the St Louis papers, and a copy of Drawing sent to purchasers of tickets.

We will draw a similar scheme the last day of every month during the year 1874.

Remit at our risk by POSTOFFICE MONEY ORDERS, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT, or EXPRESS. Send for a circular. Address,

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Kentucky Blue Grass,

English Blue Grass, Red Clover, Big English Clover, Alsike, and a full assortment of

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AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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We challenge comparison on prices and size of packets. Address,

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Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE IN BANKRUPTCY.

District Court of the United States, for the District of Indiana.

William K. Mead, bankrupt. In bankruptcy.

At Lawrenceburg, on the 28th day of December, 1873, before William H. Mathews, Register in Bankruptcy.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of William K. Mead, of Jennings county, in the State of Indiana, within said district, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon the petition of his creditors, by the district court of said district.

HORATIO BYFIELD,
Assignee in Bankruptcy of Wm. K. Mead.
January 18, 1874.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNEE OF HIS APPOINTMENT.

District Court of Indiana, ss.:

At Indianapolis, the 10th day of January, A. D., 1874.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of Frank A. Boyd, in the county of Marion and State of Indiana, within said District, who has been adjudged a bankrupt, upon his creditors' petition, by the District Court of said District.

JOHN C. BRUSH, Assignee.

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