

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1878.

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

My Little Commentator.

George, my 5-year-old,
Was reading, day to day,
That sweetest of stories ever told,
As he stood beside my knee:

The story of Jacob's sons,
Of Joseph, his father's joy,
And all of the cruel, wicked ones,
And the motherless youngest boy.

As he threaded the touching tale,
His wrath arose, and he said:
"If I had been there at Joseph's sale,
I'd 'a' punched 'em Reuben's head!"

His face, as it grew half dim
With the pathos of the tale,
Glanced on, and he shouted: "Good for him!
Simeon is going to jail!"

When he read how they found the cup
In Benjamin's sack, his fair
Face flushed, and he doubted his small state up,
"The sneaks! they had hid it there!"

And when they confessed their sin,
Weeping, he sneered, "A-hem!
I wonder if Joseph was taken in
By crocodile tears like them!"

When he read of the long array
Of wagons to Jacob sent,
Of the counsel to "fall not out by the way,"
I asked of him what that meant.

I saw, in his little eye,
A fatal attempt to force
Down a bit of disdain at the question: "Why,
Fall out of the wagons—of course!"

—April Wide Awake.

Little Willy.

Do any of the *Wide Awake* boys take
an interest in opossums?

During a protracted stay in Australia,
I had many opportunities of observing
the frolicsome gambols of these woolly
elves of the forests. They were widely
removed from the "sluggish" or
"stupid" little creatures they seem to
be in America.

I have seen one of our fields left in
the evening ready for the next day's
carting; the rich, heavy sheaves nicely
set up and "capped" in compact shocks,
running from end to end of a "pad-
dock" of thirty acres; and I have visited
the same field in the morning, to be
reluctantly convinced that my favorite
opossums were really the mischievous
imps all Australians consider them.

Scarcely a line of shocks remained as
it was; but, instead, numbers lay prostrate,
the sheaves scattered, the bands
untied, and the heavy corn beaten and
trampled down, partly eaten, and scattered
about in woful waste and disorder.

The chief scenes of the destruction
were within wide circles around several
very large dead gum-trees, which had
been singed and left to perish; and up
and down these trees, and among their
great bare branches, and round about
the shocks of corn, it appeared that the
maddest of the opossums revels had
gone on.

I kept one of the common species,
tamed, in my house for some months,
and I learned their troublesome activity
too well.

One of our servants, when out at
night shooting them, killed two does—
each having a young one in her pouch.
And these he brought to me. They
were then about two-thirds the size of
an ordinary squirrel; grayish-brown,
soft-furred, sweet-faced little creatures,
and I was as delighted with my prize as
a child, and directly ordered a large
tea-chest to be made into a cage with
thin bars and a door on one side.

As the man went on preparing the
new abode he observed quietly:
"Ah, miss! I've known many a people
as kep' tame 'possums, but never
a one as wasn't glad to be quit of 'em
again!"

This, however, I treated as most un-
worthy prejudice, and it diminished
nothing of my zeal for the comfort of
my poor little orphan pets.

I gave them a warm bed of wool and
fresh hay, in which they hid themselves
during the day, clasping each other
with their paws and tails into one round
ball. I fed them with bread soaked
in milk and sweetened; but for the first
few evenings I had to give it to them
very carefully on account of their sharp
little teeth and claws. Afterward they
fed themselves, picking a piece out of
the saucer and holding it in their fore-
paws, which, as well as the hind feet,
have the toes so long and slender as to
seem just like fingers; and in these little
creatures the texture and color of the
skin was soft and fair, quite a delicate
pink, like a baby's fingers.

They grew fast and played with each
other at night, and after a time began to
eat young corn, grass and parsley. One
day, when clipping the thyme in my
flower-beds, I unfortunately offered them
a small bit in blossom. One of them re-
fused it; but the other ate a small sprig
and coiled itself up to sleep again. A
friend, dining with me that day, hearing
me mention having given some thyme to
the opossum, immediately said that it
would die.

At night, when the cage was, as usual,
carried in from the veranda to the hall,
I saw that the one which had eaten the
thyme was ill and would not touch its
food. Its eyes were dim, its nose hot
and dry. My attempts to relieve it were
all unavailing and it grew rapidly worse
—not noticing the efforts of its little
companion to rouse it up to play as usual
—and in the morning it was dead.

The survivor, little Willy, continued
growing and thriving well, and soon
learned to unfasten his cage and let him-
self out into the hall, and then such a
scampering and scrambling and leaping
and scuffling began as no decent house-
hold who did not keep "tame 'possums"
ever heard before.

Up the wall and along the row of hat
pegs, knocking off all the hats and para-
sols to begin with; then, before you had
time to catch a glimpse of him, frisking
into the parlor, twisting his long tail over
the top of a chair and swinging by it
gently to and fro, till, suddenly, he takes
aim at the sideboard, springs upon that,
kicking off everything in his way, such as
a stray decanter or vase of flowers; then
he runs around the back to the center
scroll work where he sits plotting new
mischiefs, though seeming wholly occu-
pied combing his whiskers with a fore-
paw. If my open work-box were on the
table, he made it a rule to spring up,
hook his tail into it, and straightway
upset the whole apparatus, flying before
the scattered contents into a corner and

peeping out like a sly, spirited, half-
sly, half-frightened child.

At last we made a rule never to admit
Willy of an evening until we were dis-
posed to be idle. For to read, write or
work, with this spirit of mischief in the
room, was impossible; and he was re-
stricted to the hall with a fresh, young
wattle-tree (perpetually renewed) set
upright in a stand for his special comfort.

Perhaps the drollest thing was to see
him at supper after he had attained the
size of a cat, and was quite independent
in his ways and manners. Willy's tree
stood close to the table where his cage
and saucer of bread and milk were
placed at night; and, as he hung like a
great live pendulum, swaying about
from a high branch, he would stretch
out one hand, and, taking a piece of
bread, proceed very composedly to eat
it, with his head hanging down and his
hind feet uppermost. The sight of my
little playfellow swallowing his food in
this topsy-turvy style, was enough to
give any one a fit of indigestion.

Willy fully appreciated the delights
of society, and used to make clamorous
demands to be let into the parlor long
before the appointed hour, by running
around the architrave of the door and
crying angrily from the top. One night,
to spite us, he contrived to slip into my
bedroom and remained peeping at me
over the cornice of the bed, until I
pulled on a pair of strong gloves and
dislodged him.

One evening, when the weather was
very sultry, with constant lightning and
distant thunder, Willy failed to appear
and I sought him in vain. He had
eaten his bread and milk and was gone.
Every place was examined and we had
given him up for lost, when I saw some-
thing, long and dark, hanging out of one
of my father's hats against the wall.
This proved to be Possey's tail. I would
not have him disturbed and he did not
move till daylight. The tempest in-
creased to a fearful height; the light-
ning was, for seven or eight hours, liter-
ally incessant, and the simultaneous
peals of thunder were deafening.

Willy, with animal instinct, had doubt-
less known a storm was at hand, and as,
if in the forest, he would have sought
shelter in a hollow tree, so now, though
well-housed, he sought a place of conceal-
ment.

Latterly he often opened his cage be-
fore the time when it was carried in-
doors; but I did not fear losing him, as
he always cantered into the house. But
one evening, on going to his cage, I
found it open as usual, and my "bird
was flown."

After this, we heard almost nightly an
opossum on the roof, and things left
outside were tossed about much in
Willy's scrambling style, so we believed
the house still to be visited by its old
inmate. But, though tempted by bread
and milk, Willy never returned to his
cage; nor, I must candidly own, should
I have cared to recover my pretty plague
could I have felt certain he was well and
happy; for I had sometimes acknowl-
edged that keeping one "tame 'possum,"
or a pet Phalanger (for so the zoologi-
cally learned term an opossum), had
given me a sufficient insight into their
manners and habits in a domestic state.
—April Wide-Awake.

A Visit to a London Dog-Show.

The bloodhounds were the fiercest and
most sullen-looking of all. They did
not join in the general barking and up-
roar, but kept their heads buried in the
straw. Once, as we were watching them,
away off in a remote end of the
building, an acrobat began his perform-
ance of walking on a rope and jumping
through rings, high up in the air. Then
these hounds suddenly lifted themselves
erect, and, fixing their sharp eyes on that
little red and blue speck of a man sus-
pended in the air, set up a loud, long,
nearby howl, which all the other dogs
took up, and for a few minutes the sounds
shook the whole palace, like the roar of
all the wild beasts of the forest.

By and by 4 o'clock came, and the
owners of the dogs came in to take them
home. How glad they were to see them!
They jumped up, rolled about, licked
their keepers' hands and faces, whining
and yelping for joy. One dog, who had
not been sent for, was jealous to see his
neighbor petted. He growled at every
loving caress, and sat snarling in his
corner, discontented and sour, till he
saw his own master, when he broke into
a howl of intense delight and tugged
furiously at his chain.

When the big hampers were brought
to confine the dangerous ones, and the
chains were being unfastened, what a
roliking, rushing time it was! The
glad creatures jumped and galloped all
the way to the station.

The train was full of dogs—they were
everywhere. Eager to be off, they were
huddling up and down the platform,
dancing about the ticket office, racing
over trucks, for all the world like boys
let out of boarding-school going home
for the holidays.

We saw their impatient faces pushing
out of every car-window, their tails
wagging a cloud of every door.

A gentleman in our carriage had two
little mixes of terriers in his overcoat
pockets. One, he said, was a Skye and
the other a Yorkshire terrier. Little
Skye was tired and sleepy, and showed
just the tip of his nose and one ear
above the pocket, but little Yorkshire
was perfectly wild with fun. He had on
a small brown blanket, bound with
scarlet braid, which his master said was
his new Ulster coat.

He began his pranks by putting his
nose in Charley's pockets, looking for a
shilling. Not finding one, the gentle-
man sent him into his own coat pocket,
whence, after burrowing and tagging
for a while, out he came with a coin be-
tween his teeth, which he held tight and
would not give up. His master
said that when the dog found a piece
of money he went alone to the cake
shop, and the baker would give him
a cake, which he would run home
with and eat up immediately, being per-
ticularly fond of sweets. He was 2½
years old, ten inches long, with yellow-
ish hair, which hung in a fringe over his
mischievous black eyes. He was elastic
as a ball of wool, and looked very much
like one.

But we had to part company with him
at King's Cross station, where his owner
put him in his pocket again and bade us
good-by. We could see the tip of the
little tail wagging till we lost sight of
him in the distant crowd.—*Laura Steel*
Pomeroy, in St. Nicholas for April.

HEALTH AND DISEASE.

TOOTHACHE DROPS.—One ounce of
alcohol, two drachms of cayenne, one
ounce of kerosene oil; let it stand twen-
ty-four hours after mixing. It cures the
worst case of toothache.

TO ABSORB THE BAD AIR.—In cases of
small-pox, scarlet fever, or other fever,
onions sliced and kept in the room will
absorb the bad air; the fever will soon
disappear; they must be changed very
often.

HOW TO CURE DYSPEPSIA.—Dr. Nich-
ols, who has made a series of dietetic
experiments on himself, has arrived at the
conclusions that, if the stomach is
allowed to rest, any case of dyspepsia
may be cured; that the diet question
was at the root of all diseases; that pure
blood can only be made from pure food,
and that, if the drink of a nation were
pure and free from stimulating quali-
ties, and the food was also pure, the re-
sult would be pure health.

A HEALTHFUL PRACTICE.—Loosen the
clothing, and, standing erect, throw the
shoulders well back, then hands behind,
and the breast forward. In this position
draw slowly as deep an inspiration as
possible and retain it by an increased ef-
fort for a few seconds; the breathe it
gradually forth. After a few natural
breaths, repeat the long inspiration.
Let this be done for ten or fifteen min-
utes every day, and in six weeks' time a
very perceptible increase in the diam-
eter of the chest and its prominence will
be evident.

REMEDY FOR TYPHOID FEVER.—A new
remedy, proposed by Dr. Netter, of
Strasbourg, to be used in typhoid fever,
has been published. Its salutary effects
are officially authenticated. It consists
of a decoction made of one litre barley
water, 100 grammes vinegar, and 120
grammes liquid honey, with which the
throat, mouth and nares are to be washed
in, in order to remove organic matters
which are secreted and deposited there,
and which decompose and are likely to
be swallowed, or reabsorbed with in-
creased toxic effects.

CHILDRENS.—It is a singular fact that,
in the case of an affection of so common
occurrence and often so tormenting, but
few people know that the cheapest and
most effectual remedy is before their
eyes every day. It is fire. Although it
may seem a paradox to allay inflamma-
tion with fire, yet it must be remem-
bered that this form of it has a peculiar
character, and does not yield to common
antiphlogistic treatment. Hold the
parts afflicted as close to an open fire as
you can bear—so close that it will pro-
duce in them, owing to their morbidly-
sensitive condition, the sensation of
burning; continue this for from ten to
twenty minutes. That will give relief
to the intolerable itching and tingling at
once for that day. If they return, as
they probably will in a milder form next
day, repeat the treatment—they will dis-
appear in the course of three or four
days. They are generally produced
when the parts are suddenly exposed to
cold air in a moist or perspiring condi-
tion. Put on dry socks before going out
into the cold.

PHILOSOPHY OF LIGHT DIGESTION.—
In a dietetic point of view, it would be
well for weak stomachs to remember that
wild birds are more nutritious than their
domesticated cousins, and more digesti-
ble. But the white breast or wing of a
chicken is less heating than the flesh of
winged game. Other game, such as
venison, which is dark colored, and con-
tains a large portion of febrile, produces
highly-stimulating chyle, and, conse-
quently, the digestion is an easy and
rapid affair for the stomach. But,
though the whiter meats may be de-
tained longer in the stomach, furnish
less stimulating chyle, and be suffered
to run into acetous fermentation, their
lesser stimulating quality may recom-
mend them when the general system is
not in want of a spur. Meats are whole-
some, or otherwise, less with reference
to themselves than to the consumer.
"To assert a thing to be wholesome,"
says Van Swieten, "without a knowl-
edge of the condition of the person for
whom it is intended, is like a sailor pro-
nouncing the wind to be fair, without
knowing to what port the vessel is
bound."

COOKERY FOR THE SICK.—*Water Gruel.*—
Into a quart of boiling water stir
two table-spoonfuls of Indian meal,
previously wet with a little cold water; add
salt and boil at least one-half hour.
When served, pour a spoonful of thick,
sweet cream over each saucerful, but do
not stir into the gruel. *Rice Gruel.*—
Into one pint and a half of water put
a large spoonful of unground rice and let
boil until soft; strain; add one pint of
new milk; and boil again for a few min-
utes. If ground rice is used, mix a
spoonful of it with a little cold water and
stir into the water; boil for five or six
minutes, stirring constantly; season with
salt, and, if the patient can bear it,
a piece of butter the size of a walnut;
some season with sugar and nutmeg. *Rice Custard.*—For diseases of the
stomach when very delicate food is re-
quired, this custard is excellent. Beat
up an egg with sugar to taste; add a cup
of milk and whatever flavoring liked. *Tapiooca.*—This is also very harmless.
Soak in cold water for two or three hours;
cook slowly; serve with cream, sugar
and flavoring. *Egg Soup.*—Beat up
egg in a teacup, add salt, pepper, and
pour over it boiling water to cook it a
little; butter may be added if desired,
also toasted bread or crackers. A va-
riety of harmless dishes to suit the ca-
pricious appetite of an invalid is some-
times difficult to obtain.

Legal.

A discharge under the insolvent laws
of one State will not discharge the insol-
vent from a contract made with a citizen
of another State.

Common carriers are not liable for ac-
cidents or defendants arising from the
via major, which human power and fore-
cast could not provide against.

When A consigns goods to B to sell
on commission, and B delivers them to C
in payment of his own antecedent
debts, A can recover their value.

At an auction or Sheriff's sale a bidder
may retract his bid at any time before
the property is knocked down to him, no
matter what the condition of the sale.

Permanent erections and fixtures, made

by a mortgagor after the execution of
the mortgage upon the land conveyed by
it, becomes a part of the mortgaged
premises.

An agreement from the holder of a
note to give the principal debtor time
for payment without depriving himself
of the right to sue does not discharge
the surety.

Under the rule *caveat emptor* a seller
of goods, chattels or other property,
commits no fraud in law when he neg-
lects to tell the purchaser of any flaws,
defects or unsoundness in the same.

CHARLEY ROSS.

**The Story of His Abduction, as Told by
His Father at Tremont Temple.**

About 600 people assembled at Tremont
Temple last night to hear Mr.
Christian K. Ross tell the story of the
abduction of his little boy from his
home at Germantown, a suburb of Phil-
adelphia, on the 1st day of July, 1874.
There were on the platform Lieut. Gov.
Knight, several members of the Gov-
ernor's Council, the Clerk of the Massa-
chusetts Senate, and many other gentle-
men well known in public and private
life. Mr. Ross was introduced by the
Hon. J. B. D. Cogswell, of Yarmouth.
The speaker stepped forward, and, after
the applause with which he was received
had somewhat subsided, said: "Ladies
and gentlemen, I don't presume to come
before you as a lecturer; that is not my
forte; my sole and only object is to state
plainly, simply and clearly to you the
leading facts of a case that is nearest to
my heart. There are certain events be-
longing to persons and families that as-
sume such an enlarged sphere and be-
come of such deep interest as to excite
public attention, and the case of the
abduction of my boy was a case of this
kind. The letters exchanged between
the parties in this case," said he, "show
that the business was to have been made
permanent had the attempt to extort
money from me been successful. I re-
fused to compound the crime, and my
own home has been desolated. I think
my refusal to compound the crime by
paying the villains the sum of money
they demanded, \$20,000, has made the
children of other people much safer than
they otherwise would have been; for
the popular outcry that ensued, when
the fact of the abduction of my little
boy became known, showed the kidnappers
that their lives would not be safe a
minute if they were arrested." Mr.
Ross then went on to relate the
facts connected with the abduction,
occasionally reading extracts from
letters to show that the men really
had the child in their possession, and that
up to the time the reward of \$20,000 was
offered by the citizens of Philadelphia,
for the return of the boy and the arrest
of the abductors, they were, if not in the
city, very near it, and that the offering
of the reward and the renewed activity
among the officers that immediately fol-
lowed had the effect of driving them
from the city and out of the State. He
also read letters showing that the men
Mosher and Douglass, who were killed
at Bay Ridge, L. I., while attempting
to commit burglary, were, without
doubt, the men who kidnapped the boy.
Their death he regarded as an unfortu-
nate circumstance, because they would
have been very soon arrested, and then
they might have revealed the boy's
whereabouts. As the lecturer related
the many journeys made by him in the
vain attempt to recover the child, it was
very evident that he had the full sym-
pathy of his auditors. He spoke, during
the lecture, of an attempt that was to
have been made by the same men to ab-
duct a little grandson of Commodore
Vanderbilt, and then compel his par-
ents to pay a large sum as a ransom.
Had the attempt been successful, he had
information from the men themselves
that his little boy would have been killed
in order to show the parents of other
little ones what to expect in case their
children were stolen and the ransom de-
manded was not forthcoming. The in-
sultuations that have been thrown out
regarding the disappearance to the ef-
fect that he or his family knew where
the child was referred to, and Mr.
Ross announced his determination to
prosecute the search as long as God
gave him strength so to do. In conclu-
sion he announced that he would speak
in the same place on Friday night of
this week, upon the pleasing incidents
that have occurred during his long
search.

Statistics of the Russian Losses.

The *Courrier des Etats Unis* gives
some official statistics of the Russo-
Russian war, from which it appears that
the Russians slain or wounded, during the
conflict just ended, amount to 89,304
officers and soldiers. The number of
Generals represented in this sum is
twenty-one. A Prince of the imperial
family and thirty-four members of the
higher Russian nobility died on the
fields of battle. Of the wounded, 36,824
are already completely cured, and 10,000
others will be able to leave the hospitals
in a few weeks. There were 121 men
prisoners in the hands of the Turks at
the time the armistice was concluded.
Of all the Russians who fought in the
war, one-sixth were either killed or
wounded—a rather large proportion. This
was, however, about the proportion of
the killed and wounded in the Franco-
German war. In the battles of Worth
and of Spickeren, it was one-sixth; it
was one-eighth in the battles of Vion-
ville and Mars-la-Tour, while at Gra-
velotte it was only one-eleventh. Some
may be surprised to be told that, in some
of the great battles of the early part
of this century, the losses relatively to the
number of combatants were consider-
ably greater. Of the Russian wounded
admitted to hospitals, one of every eleven
died of his injuries. In the course of the
whole war only two Russians were pun-
ished by death, one for desertion and
one for robbery with violence—a remark-
able showing.

Bankrupt Egypt.

A correspondent of the *Philadelphia*
Press, writing from Alexandria, Egypt,
says everything is at a stand-still in that
country. The government have neither
money nor credit, and are in great dis-
tress. Discontent prevails among all
classes, and all suffer alike. The Khe-
diva is at the end of his resources, and
the Mussulmans would be perfectly con-
tent if England should take possession
of the country.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

SOJOURNER TRUTH is lecturing around
the State with her old-time vim.

The block belonging to John Oyer, in
Springport, burned last week. Loss
not stated; insurance, \$12,000.

A SAGINAW CITY man has traveled
about 180,000 miles on a street car. He
has been conductor on one for eight
years.

The number of saloons in Michigan
in 1876 was 4,867, but in 1877 the num-
ber had decreased to 4,000.

A LARGE number of horses are being
shipped north to work in the Michigan
mines and in the lumber regions.

C. W. GAUTHIER'S fish-freezer, at West
Bay City, was destroyed by fire the other
night. Loss, \$8,000 to \$10,000; parti-
ally insured.

The Michigan State Agricultural Soci-
ety makes its formal announcement
that the State Fair will be held at De-
troit, Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20.

The valuation, on a cash basis, of the
city of Detroit is less this year, by \$13,-
750,000, than last, when it was \$4,000,-
000 lower than the preceding year.

New postoffices have been established
at Vogel Center, Missaukee county, and
Spring Grove, Allegan county. Clifford
postoffice, Lapeer, has been re-estab-
lished.

The Village Board of Pewamo has re-
solved that all saloonists of that village
must pay a corporation license of from
\$100 to \$500 yearly.

At the special election in Manistee,
the city voted to levy a special tax of
\$4,000 and issue bonds of \$20,000, thus
taking up the entire indebtedness of the
city.

HARRY ALDRICH, aged 9 years, while
at play, fell from a lumber pile into the
river at Bay City and was drowned.
Life was extinct when the body was re-
covered.

An Indian, named Fisher, was turned
out drunk from an Elk Rapids saloon
one night lately, lay all night in the
street, exposed to a cold storm, and was
found dead the next morning.

ELISHA MILLS, of Lexington, while
out hunting the other day with a val-
uable stallion, accidentally discharged his
gun and wounded the animal so seriously
that it was necessary to kill him.

MRS. MARY MCCOLLUM, a native of
Glasgow, Scotland, died in Buena Vista
township the other day, at the advanced
age of 100 years. Deceased has resided
many years in Saginaw county.

DR. HENRY M. HURD, assistant phy-
sician at the Insane Asylum at Kalamazoo,
has been appointed by the new
Board of Commissioners Superintendent
of the Eastern Asylum, at Pontiac.

It is announced that Gov. Crosswell
will appoint Frank A. Hooker, of Char-
lotte, to be Judge of the Fifth Judicial
Circuit, vice Judge Van Zile, resigned.
This term will last until Jan. 1, 1882.

HENRY FISHER escaped from prison at
Jackson recently. He had been trusted
too much as an outside man. He was
incarcerated two years ago for three
years, for grand larceny, and had always
believed well.

MRS. GEORGE H. LAWRENCE, of South
Boardman township, Kalkaska county,
committed suicide, a few days since, by
drowning herself in a cistern. She was
detected trying to poison herself with
strychnine the night before and pre-
vented. She was supposed to be tem-
porarily insane.

TOLEDO parties have stocked Aldrich
lake, near White Pigeon, with 5,000,000
young white fish, and Klinger lake with
50,000. They have secured certain rights
of the adjoining land owners, and pro-
pose to find out whether fish-farming can
be made a success in inland lakes.

MATTHEW F. GUNION, of Dexter, a
young lawyer, has been admitted to bail
in the sum of \$1,000 to await examina-
tion upon the charge of arson. The
property burned was the barn of Samuel
Pay, a Scio farmer, who claims that
Gunion burned the barn to pay off a
grudge he bore against him.

The following is a statement of the re-
ceipts and disbursements at the Michi-
gan State Treasurer's office for the month
ending March 30, 1878: Balance on
hand, Feb. 28, \$895,718.23; Receipts
for the month, \$150,624.77; total, \$205,-
483.55; balance on hand, March 30,
\$840,856.45.

The Land Office, which had been es-
tablished at Ionia for forty-two years, is
now a thing of the past. By order of
the Government it was removed to Reed
City on the 26th ult. It required one
car to contain the books, papers and fur-
niture of the office. The officers who
had over and go to Reed City are James
Jennings, Receiver, E. Stephenson, Reg-
ister, and G. W. Wilson, clerk.

REV. E. MURDOX, of Maple Rapids,
moving away, left a vacancy in the
postoffice at that place. Accordingly,
a public meeting was held and a
vote taken for a successor. Mrs. Korr,
widow of Prof. S. C. Korr, a former
principal of the public school, was the
fortunate candidate, receiving 140 votes
out of 180, the whole number cast.

The Commissioner of Insurance for
the State of Michigan reports that there
are twenty-six life companies doing busi-
ness in Michigan, of which ten are pure-
ly mutual. The number of policies in
force on the lives of citizens of Michi-
gan is 20,760, insuring the sum of
\$41,940,779. During the year the com-
panies received an aggregate income of
\$812,825.77, and disbursed the sum of
\$696,679.77.

WILLIAM BROPHY, William McNebb,
and another man, whose name is un-
known, entered the saloon at the rail-
road station in Wyandotte, kept by
William Walthers, the other evening,
and, after taking one or two drinks, be-
gan to raise a disturbance. Walthers
tried to get them out, but they became
so abusive that he resorted to force, and
finally pulled out a knife and stabbed
Brophy fatally in the abdomen, and Mc-
Nebb in the hip. Walthers was arrest-
ed. He claims to have done the stab-
bing in self-defense.

The members of the State Fish Com-
mission, George B. Jerome, Eli R. Miller
and Dr. Joel C. Parker, held an informal
meeting in Detroit last week, and visited
the hatchery on Atwater street, where
they directed the shipment of 1,000,000
young whitefish. These were distributed
as follows: 340,000 in Saginaw bay,
100,000 at Grayling, 260,000 in the lakes

near Pontiac and Fenton, 100,000 in
Kalamazoo county and 200,000 in Lake
Michigan. It is expected that 500,000
more will be sent to Ludington soon to
be planted.

At the close of last month the State
debt of Michigan was reduced \$91,000,
and is now only \$1,042,000 interest-
bearing and \$28,150 non-interest-bear-
ing. State Treasurer McCreery has re-
cent