

LANSING, March 26, 1879. This is the thirteenth week and eighty-seventh day of the Legislative session, and the day of final adjournment is still in the dim and distant future. The flood of petitions continues, without sign of abatement. Some of them for or against the passage of bills which were long since disposed of, and others for bills which have not been, and of course could not now be introduced, however much the legislators might wish to comply with the wishes of the petitioners. Many of these petitions are evidently made to order by parties who have axes to grind, or are signed by parties out of courtesy to the petition circulator rather than out of any irrepressible desire that his petition may be granted. Any one who has ever had occasion to try it knows how easy it is to get up a petition for almost any purpose, good or bad, and anybody who has served a term in the Legislature knows how little effect the average petition has in shaping legislation. Except the hour occupied each morning in receiving and reading the titles of petitions, but little further attention is or can be given to them.

A FEW FIGURES.

Owing to the inconvenient manner in which the records of these petitions are kept, I cannot give the number and character presented up to date but avail myself of some statistics gathered by Senator Hodge which brought the record up to and including the 18th inst: Total number of petitions received in the House, 1,639; in the Senate, 648; total, 2,287. Total number of names signed to petitions for a Reform School for Girls, 18,312; respecting the liquor traffic, 40,686; against altering the present tax law, 5,245; for local option, 2,651; for reducing the test of illuminating oils, 8,311; to reduce the rate of interest on money, 6,107; respecting schools and uniformity of text-books, 1,532; for boards of three county school examiners, 1,470; for more equal taxation, 1,430; prohibiting appeals from justices' courts for sums less than \$100, 1,526; for the admission of girls to the Agricultural College, 1,572; for the Detroit boulevard, 1,128; against it, 1,364; for drainage laws, 957; for a chair of ecclesiasticism in the University, 756. The whole number of bills passed to date is not far from 200 in each House, while the whole number defeated scarcely exceeds a dozen. Representative Moore, of Wayne county, is the champion introducer of bills, being the father of no less than 43, enough to make a good-sized volume by themselves. Representatives Bradley, Green, Grimes, Moe, Noeker and Thompson have introduced no bills.

NEW COMPILATION.

Speaking of volumes of laws, reminds me that the Senate has passed a bill for a new compilation of the statutes. The last compilation was made some seven years ago by Judge Dewey of Pontiac and the edition is exhausted. The Senate bill provides that the compiler must be elected by the Legislature but authorizes the appointment by the Governor, of two commissioners to examine the compilation, at a compensation of \$500. The bill authorizes the printing of 12,000 copies, of which 3,000 are to be retained for future sale and use, and 9,000 to be deposited in the office of the Secretary of State for distribution to officials. The measure if carried out will cost about \$40,000.

WARNING TO RESURRECTIONISTS.

The Senate has also passed a bill for the punishing of grave robbers. It fixes the penalty for this offense at not more than 10 years imprisonment in the State Prison, or not more than one year in the county jail, or a fine not exceeding \$5,000, and also authorizes a reward of \$50 to any person furnishing information by means of which conviction is secured in any case.

SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The bill relative to school children non-resident in the districts where they attend, has now passed both Houses and awaits only the Governor's autograph to become a law. It amends the old law so as to make it provide that any person who pays school taxes in a district in which he does not reside, shall have an equal right with the residents to send scholars to a school in such district for such length of time as the amount of school taxes which he pays is proportionate to the amount per scholar of the cost of supporting the school; the amount per scholar to be determined by dividing the amount of cost of maintaining the school by the number of children in the district between the ages of 5 and 20 years, as given in the annual report of the directors for the preceding year.

THE AMENDED GAME LAW.

The amended game law stands substantially as follows: No person shall hunt deer in the Upper Peninsula from Sept. 1 to Dec. 15, or in the Lower Peninsula from Oct. 1 to Nov. 15. It also forbids hunting deer in the Upper Peninsula at any time during the year. No person shall kill wild turkey except during October, November, or December of each year. Killing of woodcock is allowed only between September 1 and January 1. Shooting prairie chickens, partridge, grouse and wild ducks only allowed between September 1 and January 1. Other wild water-fowl or snipe to be killed between September 1 and May 1. The amendment forbidding the hunting of the deer by the worthless cur kept for that purpose, which was by far the most important amendment proposed, was rejected in the Senate by a vote of 11 to 15.

In 1695, in the township of Eastham, Mass., a regulation was made that every unmarried man should kill six blackbirds and three crows a year as long as he remained single. If he neglected this order, and wished to marry, he was not allowed to do so till he had shot his full number of birds.

At the battle of Leipzig, which lasted three days, Napoleon lost two marshals, twenty generals, and about 60,000 men killed, wounded and missing. The allies lost 1700 officers, and about 40,000 men. At the battle of Waterloo, the allies lost 16,636 men and the French about 25,000. About 300,000 men were killed in the various battles of the world in 1855.

THE CHILSEA HERALD.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum, "ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY." Invariably in Advance.—Single Copies Five Cents.

VOL. VIII. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879. NO. 29.

Prim-Roses. BY E. L. M. S. Prim-rose, buds of perfume rare, Pink-tinted and creamy white and fair, No I saw them in tress of raven hair, Pink and white shedding fragrance there. Soft Spring flowers, buds of flame, Wrapt in beauty is their name, Of all the flowers give me the name, Prim-rose white, and pink, in April's rain. April sends as many buds of beauty rare, But none so sweet as my prim-rose fair, Snow white prim-rose, her heart in dew, Pale pink prim-rose I love but you. My love she wears them in her hair, A knot at her throat and on her bosom fair, Pink and white prim-rose sweet and rare, Their shy white faces everywhere. MILWAUKEE, Wis.

Morning by the Sea. BY GEORGE MELNOTTE GRUMMOND. The night has gone, and all the East's aflame, Her soft light kisses the sands of the Western Bay; The mist of purple morning are changed to golden rays like canopies o'er the break of day. The beach gleams rose in the early sunlight, The ebbing tide still lingers on the strand, And leaves with gentle touch and low caressing manner. A snow-white line upon the silver sand. Oh! morn, thou love of loves and fairest of the day, When the shades of night from thee and sea are drawn. We begin anew; and all the world is fair, For no world is fairer than the world of sea at dawn.

The Detective's Story.

BY GEO. MELNOTTE GRUMMOND.

One dark and stormy night in November, 1874, when the rain was beating a dismal tattoo on the window pane, and the wind was howling and shrieking around the gables of the neighboring houses in a lonesome accompaniment to the splashing of the water in the gutters, swelled by the fast-falling rain, I sat in my cozy little chair, where the ruddy fire-light cast a comfortable contrast to the darkness without, where the mellow light from a student's lamp barely lit up the space outside the shadow of the shades upon it, and utterly failed to dispel the darkness and gloomy sombreness that clung to the piles of old books, manuscripts, old papers, ancient pictures, and innumerable other "old things" with histories and tales attached to them; making their dim, dull outlines take upon themselves the light and glory of romance.

On the opposite side of my desk sat a life-long friend, Tom O'Hara. We had been schoolboys together, mates at college; and the firmest of friends in after years. Tom was a detective in the City of New York and one of the shrewdest men on the force, and having run down to Riverside on private business, had spent his leisure time with me. And on this evening, just mentioned, we were talking over the old scenes which had taken place long ago in our school days, and many were the laughs our pranks in younger days brought up. So vivid was memory that I almost felt myself again grasping the ball-bat or skimming over the glassy ice as we had often done; then there were the gay scenes attending us at college, the triumphs, the defeats, and the last victory at graduation day. There is something tender and touching in thoughts of long ago, thoughts of things we will never do again, thoughts of faces and voices long vanished from our sight, which, perhaps, we will never again behold. And we were both enjoying these thoughts as only school-fellows can, and Tom's deep bass voice vibrated through the rooms like a bell, broken now and then by his hearty laugh.

I could not see his face for a perpetual cloud of cigar smoke enveloped it, but between the laughs, sounding so merry, were frequent sighs. It may seem strange that a whole-hearted fellow of Tom O'Hara's calibre should sigh, but yet it was so, and I don't believe there is any man living, who has a heart to feel for him, who could resist sighing for "the days gone by."

Finally I said: "Tom, you never gave me a story from your own experience as an officer. Come, now, let's have a good one to drive away the blues."

"Well, old boy," he said, "I don't mind if I do tell you of a little adventure I had in Detroit about four years ago, and you, being in the legal profession will readily appreciate it."

"All right, fire away," I said. Tom gave two or three vigorous pulls at his cigar, puffing up little circles of smoke that clustered around his head like blue halos, and then began: "You see, George, it was in the fall of '79 and old John Mather of Buffalo died; you remember John, don't you?"

A TOUGH BEEF STORY.

Novel Process of Freezing Alive Cattle for Transportation.

A correspondent of the Bathurst, New South Wales, Courier gives a detailed account of a startling discovery, which he claims has just been made in that far away country, being nothing less than the freezing of live stock, transporting them across the ocean in a frozen state, and reviving them afterwards. We give a few extracts from his story:

Any of your readers, says he to the editor of the Courier, who know Sydney Harbor will remember the long inlet opposite the Heads known as Middle Harbor. Here in perfect seclusion and with a careful avoidance of publicity is being conducted an experiment the success of which, now established beyond any doubt, must have a wider effect upon the future prosperity of Australia than any project ever contemplated. The gentlemen engaged in this enterprise are Signor Rotura, whose researches into the botany and natural history of South America have rendered his name eminent, and Mr. James Grant, a pupil of the late Mr. Nicolle, so long associated with Mr. Thomas Mort in his freezing process. It appears five months ago Signor Rotura called upon Mr. Grant to invoke his assistance in a scheme for the transmission of live stock to Europe. Signor Rotura averred that he had discovered a South American vegetable poison, allied to the well-known woorara, that had the power of perfectly suspending animation and that the application of another vegetable essence caused the blood to resume its circulation and the heat its functions. So perfect, moreover, was this suspension of life that Signor Rotura had found in a warm climate decomposition set in at the extremities after a week of this living death, and he imagined if the body while in this inert state were reduced to a temperature sufficiently low to arrest decomposition the trance might be kept up for months, possibly for years. He frankly owned he had never tried this preserving of the tissues by cold and could not confidently speak as to its effects upon the after restoration of the animal operated on.

Dr. Baker had been taken into their councils, and at his suggestion respiration was encouraged, as in the case of persons drowned, by artificial compression and expansion of the lungs. Dr. Baker was of opinion that, as the heart in every case commenced to beat, it was a want of vital force to set the lungs in motion that caused death. The result showed his surmises to be entirely correct. A number of animals, whose life has been sealed up in this artificial death, have been kept in the freezing chamber from one to five weeks and it is found that though the shock to the system from this freezing is very great, it is not increased by duration of time. Messrs. Grant and Rotura then determined upon the selection of one of the lambs, Signor Rotura put it on his shoulder and carried it outside into the other building, where were a number of shallow cemented tanks in the floor, having hot and cold water taps to each tank, and a thermometer hanging alongside. One of these tanks was quickly filled, and its temperature tested by the Signor, I meanwhile examining with the greatest curiosity and wonder the nineteenth days dead lamb. There was the lamb, to all appearances dead, and as hard as a stone, the only difference perceptible to me between his condition and actual death being the absence of dull glassiness about the eye, which still retained its brilliant transparency. The lamb was dropped gently into the warm bath, and was allowed to remain in it about twenty-three minutes, its head being raised above water twice for the introduction of a thermometer into the mouth, and then it was taken out and placed on its side on the floor, Signor Rotura quickly dividing the wool on the neck and inserting the sharp point of a small silver syringe under the skin and injecting the antidote. This was a pale green liquid, and is, I believe, a decoction from the root of the Atractachylis, found in South America. The lamb was then turned across its gently compressing its ribs with his knees and hands in such a manner as to imitate natural breathing. In ten minutes the animal was struggling to free itself, and when released skipped out through the door and went gambolling and bleating over the little green in front. Nothing had ever impressed me so entirely with a sense of the marvellous. One is almost tempted to ask in presence of such a discovery whether death itself may not ultimately be baffled by scientific investigation.

You will see at once the benefits claimed by the discoverers of this process. Carcasses of live sheep can be sent to England by large steamers, and, although a freezing atmosphere will still be an essential, a temporary break-down necessitating a stoppage of eight or ten days in the production of cold would be of no consequence. When the sheep are landed in England any that fail to entirely rally will be perfectly good meat, whereas the others can be turned on to pastures or driven to market. Of course the same results

THE FARM.

How to Feed Stock to Make it Pay.

In a practical paper read before a recent farmers' meeting at Charlotte, Mr. Charles E. Chappell, of Carmel, gave his experience in feeding live stock with a view to securing the best results from the least outlay. Considering the low prices that rule for beef and the growing competition Michigan stock raisers have to meet from those in other States, the question of economy in feed is becoming a very important one, and Mr. Chappell's experience may be of value to all farmers similarly situated. We give the more interesting points in his paper:

CORN FODDER.

I consider corn fodder the best feed for milch cows. It should be sowed at the rate of two bushels per acre or one and a half drilled. Were it not such a difficult crop to harvest and attended with so much waste in curing, it would be in my opinion the main crop for winter feed. I have been the most successful in binding in small bundles and standing six or eight in a shock, the whole bound around the top. They should remain in this condition for three or four weeks then three or four of these shocks should be stood together where they will have to remain till wanted to be used. It is very seldom that we have a fall that will cure corn fodder sufficiently to feed to stock before cold weather. This corn fodder may be cut with an equal quantity of straw and still make a good nutritious feed. Another valuable feed for winter use is corn stalks. But how often is this crop nearly wasted by the careless farmer? It is allowed to stand till after the frost has cut it several times and when cut up is stored in small shocks, so a large quantity becomes weather beaten and after several haulings each of which exposes fresh stalks to the weather, it is left in the field till wanted to be fed. It is then drawn near the barn and scattered on the ground to be picked over by the stock. And what more will they do? With the exception of a few leaves which have covered the ear, it is as worthless for food as chips. But how different is the management of the careful and economical farmer. His corn is cut as soon as the ears are glazed. It is stored in large neat shocks and when husked the fodder is carefully stacked or drawn in the barn. It is then a food which is preferred by stock to the best hay and for milch cows is much better.

CUTTING THE STALKS.

I would advise the cutting of all stalks as I consider the stalks worth fully one third more, to say nothing of the convenience in feeding, and then the refuse makes excellent bedding for stock, besides being a good absorbent of liquid manure. Should the cutting not increase its value for food I still think it would pay to cut corn stalks. Instead of a lot of coarse stalks scattered in the barn yard or field to be raked up and burned, or left to rot, we shall have a pile of fine rich manure ready for use as soon as spring opens. The cost of cutting need not be great. My rig cost five years ago as follows: horse power \$25, tumbling rod and knuckles \$5, belt \$10, cutting machine \$35, knuck \$15, making a total of \$85. Without doubt the same machinery could be bought now at two-thirds what it cost then, and by two or three farmers in the same neighborhood uniting together in buying, and changing work in cutting, making one machine answer for all, the cost would be merely nominal. Three men and four horses will cut a load of stalks in an hour, and two loads will feed twenty-two head of cattle one week. More than enough to last two weeks should not be cut at one time, as they will heat to the extent that they will be worthless unless a great care is taken not to have them piled too thick. I would say between forty and fifty percent of the uncut stalks and from fifteen to twenty per cent of the cut will remain unseasoned. I cut my stalks one half inch and have never had any difficulty with the cows having sore mouths.

GRASS.

Grass is not much raised now but is coming rapidly into favor with the farmers who have given it a trial. I mean Hungarian or millet. It should be sowed on good rich ground, at the rate of one half bushel per acre. If the ground is very rich or low muck, one bushel will not be too much. The ground should be worked up fine and well rolled after sowing. It may be sowed in the month of May or first of June. I would recommend sowing as early as convenient, as we are apt to have better weather to harvest during the long days of summer than later in the fall. This grass yields more per acre than hay. I think three or four tons may safely be relied on under favorable circumstances and often more. When wanted for feed it should be cut early in the blow before the seed is formed as the stalk will then contain all the nutrition which, if allowed to stand, will go to the seed. I know there is a strong objection to this feed, but if rightly handled it is as safe as any other feed. If the seed is allowed to ripen the stalk is little better than straw, while the seed is very rich and often yielding from ten to fifteen bushels per acre. This being fed to stock makes a heavy feed of grain with but little coarse food, which causes the bad results complained of. I think it is better to feed millet with other feed, either hay or corn stalks, and I would especially recommend cutting it with straw when it can be done. But very often there is so much dirt and occasionally a stone raked up with it, that cutting is out of the question. It may be mowed with the mowing machine and should be allowed to lie till the leaves are dry. It should then be cocked up and left to stand three or four days or till thoroughly cured. It takes usually a little longer to cure it than hay on account

The Royal Wedding.

The marriage of the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, and Princess Louise Margaret, daughter of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, took place at Windsor, near London, on the 10th inst. The sky was cloudless and the weather beautiful.

The procession from Windsor Castle to St. George's chapel was divided into three parts. On the arrival of the guests at the west entrance of the Chapel they were received by the Lord Steward and Vice Chamberlain, and conducted to seats upon the dais. Her Majesty's trumpeters at the west entrance announced her arrival by a flourish.

The Queen's procession comprised three carriages, the last of which (a landau drawn by four ponies) were her Majesty, Princess Beatrice and Prince Albert Victor, of Wales. The other carriages were occupied by members of the royal suite.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the bishops of London, Winchester, Oxford and others.

Within the chancel at the time with the officiating clergy, were the bride and bridegroom and their respective supporters, the Crown Prince and Prince Frederick Charles for the bride, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh for the bridegroom. The Princess Beatrice, Prince Albert Victor, of Wales, Princess of Wales, and Prince George.

The bridesmaids were on the western portion of the dais with the Vice Chamberlain and Lord Chamberlain on each side. The other royal personages were seated each side of the altar. The body of the chapel was occupied by about 150 ambassadors and foreign ministers, with their families, cabinet ministers, members of nobility, and distinguished soldiers and sailors. The Queen has commanded a sketch of the scene.

The marriage took place about one o'clock. The bride was given away by her father.

At the conclusion of the services the choir sang the "Hallelujah Chorus," and Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth as the bride and bridegroom left the Chapel. While in long-walk a salute of guns announced the termination of the ceremony.

The Royal family and guests left the Chapel in reversed order in which they entered. All royal personages returned to the Queen's entrance to the Castle, where the registry of the marriage was signed in the green drawing room, and duly attested by the Queen and other distinguished persons invited to attend for that purpose.

In the quadrangle opposite the principal entrance of the Castle a guard of honor of the 2d battalion Coldstream Guards were mounted.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE BRIDE.

The bride is scarcely 18 years of age. Although not possessed of scientific charms to be styled a beauty, she is by no means void of attractions. She is tall and slender, has sweet large gray eyes, a profusion of fair hair, a very clear pink complexion—gifts which go very far toward making a woman produce a good impression on the world. Added to these qualities, she is dignified and composed, almost English in her reserve. Princess Louise is not only devotedly attached to her betrothed, but delighted at the thought of her future home being in England. She was highly pleased with her visit to England last autumn, when she stayed with the Queen at Balmoral for nearly a fortnight. She made frequent excursions into the Highlands, and brought home numerous sketches drawn by herself. Her Highness is very skillful with the pencil, and has a particular faculty in portraying heads. Some of the likenesses done by her are said to be excellent. The princess was named after the famous Queen, not unjustly called the guardian angel of the Prussian Kingdom. She has resided chiefly at Berlin and Potsdam. When in the Capitol her parents live at the Old Castle, in the crooked corridors and spacious halls of which she passed the greater part of her youth. After the close of the season the family go to Rhin Glesnecke, where the Red Prince possesses a small castle.

The Boston News-Letter.

The Boston News-Letter was the first American newspaper, and was commenced by John Campbell on the 24th of April, 1764.

