

Kentucky.

James W. Pensfeld, of Ohio, in the Federal court, has brought suit against Messrs. Chandler & Taylor, for alleged infringement of patent in the machine.

On Friday last Willie, son of John A. Reeling, fell while skating, severely injuring one of his legs. Since then brain fever has set in, and to-day his death was hourly expected.

The slender suit of Emma J. Harrington vs. Ellen J. Fox was placed on jury trial to-day in the federal court. The plaintiff claims \$10,000 for alleged defamation of character.

J. R. Stevenson was arrested last night by the depot police, on the complaint of some woman was charged him with taking \$5. This morning complainant failed to appear, and he was released.

D. F. Wedgworth & Co., bankers of Ishpeming, Mich., have made an assignment to H. G. Young. Liabilities, \$180,000. The depositors will get barely 20 per cent. The cause of the failure was unfortunate business losses and mining speculation.

Another pioneer has gone. Mrs. Mahala Howland, widow of Powell Howland, and mother of Messrs. C. A. and E. J. Howland, well known citizens, died this morning, aged seventy-eight years. She had resided in this county on the farm on Fall creek, about sixty years.

Patrolman Ladd is exciting the ire of east enders by his pronounced hostility to the Morton monument project, and his ultra-democratic views generally. He is credited with saying that the late governor starved the prisoners in camp Morton, and that he hoped lightning would strike the monument.

Dr. Nelson W. Turner, of Sullivan, was brought here to-day by the federal authorities, charged with uttering counterfeit money, and a partial examination was had before Commissioner Martindale. His offense consists in passing a small quantity of spurious coin, a full arrest was made by the civil authorities at Sullivan. The examination will be concluded to-morrow. Meanwhile the doctor stands committed.

Looking for Gas.

In the State Geological Report of 1875, Prof. Collett predicted that enough gas could be found in Harrison county, on the river border, to light an on-the-way and run its machinery. Mr. W. C. Bowers afterward consulted him and then purchased some of the land. Lately a gas well has been sunk to the depth of 340 feet, where a sufficient flow of gas has been found to run the engine used in boring. The well is to be sunk to the depth of 1,000 feet, if necessary. Prof. Collett is cited over the information in the survey, advanced six years ago.

of John R. Leonard. The affairs of the church were shown to be in excellent shape but the treasurer stated that so much was being given for missions, temperance work and miscellaneous benevolences that scarcely enough remained to pay the preacher.

Shelby on John Brown.

In a private letter written by John Brown jr., of Put-in-Bay, Ohio, to his friend, Prof. John Collett, state geologist, he says: "I have had a perfect avalanche of correspondence lately, growing out of that unfair and malicious attack on father's character by Rev. D. N. Utter, in the North American Review. The manly and honorable sentiments of ex-confederate general Shelby contrast remarkably with the cowardly attacks on the memory of the dead by professed friends of liberty." Referring to the recent publications in the newspaper reflecting upon the character of John Brown of Osawatomie, he is reported as saying "I knew John Brown well. I was freighted with him in Kansas. I knew him thoroughly, and I tell you braver or more gallant man never breathed. It's all a mistake to say John Brown was coward."

"Do you think he murdered people, as I charged."

"Why, of course he did; but it was simply a massacre of retaliation. He didn't have any the best of us. We killed and John Brown killed; there was no difference of that score. It was an unfortunate thing for the South when John Brown was hung. But I suppose the irrepressible conflict, as Secord said, would have gone on until the negro was freed. The abolition of slavery was to be, I suppose, and after all I am really glad the negroes were set free." The writer added: "If General Shelby is correctly reported he has spoken words which will find a response in all full-grown souls."

A Funny Explosion.

Postmaster Wildman invented a barometer and thermometer combined some weeks ago, and his chums have poked considerable fun at him in consequence. This morning Mr. Wildman, at the postoffice, threw the instrument into the grate where a hot fire was burning, and Messrs. Dan Wiles, Horace McKay and Ross Hawkins viewed the situation with philanthropical interest, until an unexpected explosion came and the room was filled with flying cinders and ashes. When the smoke cleared away it disclosed Mr. McKay sheltered behind the iron shutters, Mr. Hawkins glued to the wall, Mr. Wiles walking up and down the hall wondering what had happened, and Mr. Wildman in the principal mailing room in a confused state of mind. None of the gentlemen were injured, but all, save Mr. McKay, confess to