

the same time last winter. The snow has been light and dry, and not enough on the river below Stevens Point for good sleighing until January 20th. February 2d, the date of our report a heavy fall of snow was in progress.

From the Wolf river we have thus far been unable to obtain reports. From a report in the Green Bay Advocate we learn that about 121,000,000 feet will be put in on the entire river this winter.

In Michigan it is evident that a fair average stock of logs is being cut. Compared with the capacity of the mills it is not probable that there will be an overstock. The amount of old logs in the state is much less than last year, as also the amount of manufactured lumber is considerably less. At Manistee about the same amount of logs will be cut as during last winter, and the amount of old stock being small, the product of the Manistee mills for '75 will not vary largely from the preceding year. Of the Ludington, (Pere Marquette river) about the same language may be used.

At Muskegon, the river and mill boons were about cleaned up—less than 10,000,000 feet of lumber and logs remaining on hand January 1st. The loggers, however, have "laid out" for more new stock than was put through the mills in '74—all told. The estimates of the amount really to be cut on this river vary somewhat, the maximum figure being 400,000,000 feet the minimum 320,000,000. The higher figures will hardly be reached. Upon the upper river the logging jobs are well advanced, fully as well as usual at this time, about all cut and skidded, and the hauling nearly half completed. Snow is plenty but with very cold weather which makes hard hauling.

From Flat river, the principal source of supply to the mills at Grand Haven and vicinity, and main lumbering tributary of the Grand river, our correspondent writes:

"Notwithstanding the unsatisfactory condition of the business for the last two years, lumbering has been unusually active on the Flat river this season. The cut will be something over 90,000,000, and is with one exception, the season of 1871—5, the largest ever made. The cut last season was 52,000,000. Work commenced in the woods at least a month earlier than usual, and the first of January found a majority of the logs cut and skidded. Hauling began the last week in December, and though the snow was very dry and light (not to exceed five inches) a good business has been done from the first.

About ten inches of snow has fallen at various times since, and as the weather has been uniformly cold, it is still on the ground. Though fifteen inches is a fair depth of snow, it is so exceedingly light and fleecy, that a few hours rain, or a bright warm day, would suspend operations completely.

"At the present writing, Feb. 2d, there is probably, 65,000,000 banked, and if the sleighing continues until the 20th inst., the logs on long hauls will be put in. More than twenty-five per cent of the logs put in this stream, the present season, are hauled four miles and upward. In quality they will average better than any previously cut, there having been little or no demand for common grades.

"Of the 90,000,000 going in this season, something over 70,000,000 will be manufactured at Grand Haven, about 12,000,000 at Grand Rapids, and the balance at Greenville, Belden and other points on Flat river.

"Unless we have a heavier body of snow than at present, or an extremely wet spring there may be some difficulty in starting the rear of the drive, as a large per cent. of the logs are being banked on the upper sections of the stream. No serious difficulty is anticipated however.

Upon streams tributary to the Saginaw Valley, it is estimated that 355,000,000 feet were skidded and hauled February 1st. A good fall and early winter for skidding permitted the preparation of a large amount ahead of the teams, and the latter have not yet caught up, although, if the good sleighing noted at the time or our report, Feb. 2d, should continue twenty days the teams will be nearly or quite even with the choppers. Snow is plenty and good hauling is reported in all sections of the district, more logs being cut than to the same date last year.

New French Life-saving Raft.

An extraordinary safety-raft has recently been invented in France. It is described as large enough to support from 400 to 600 persons, as neither incumbering nor requiring any alteration in the arrangement of vessels, and as needing only a minute or two to inflate and launch it. It is an air-tight mattress, with a surface of nearly 900 square feet, inflated in one minute it is said, from a reservoir fixed in the engine-room and always charged with air under a pressure of fifteen atmospheres. When not in use, it is rolled up, and takes no more room than a boat. When inflated

it falls over the side of the vessel, against which it is retained by ropes till all the persons on board are transferred to the raft. Three strong spars, passing through the whole length of the raft, keep it flat and solid.

ARRESTING A BEAR.

Novel Suspension of the Writ of Habeas Corpus.

It was the terpsichorean Bruin that waltzed around in such a lively manner on Second, near Myrtle street yesterday afternoon. All the bad little boys and girls who didn't go to Sunday-school congregated on the pavement to witness the astonishing feats performed by the bear, and at last the sidewalk was obstructed to the great discomfort and discomfiture of pedestrians. A strong, stout-hearted individual in a blue coat and brass buttons (Snow was his name) concluded to "take 'em in;" that is to say, made up his mind to arrest the bear, the gentleman who "welted" the animal over the head to make him dance, and the sordid-souled human who took the pennies from the admiring assemblage of gamins.

Presently the trio appeared at the Chestnut Street Station. "What's the charge?" said Sergeant Brown. "Obstructing the street with that bear," answered Officer Snow. "What is your name?" inquired the Sergeant of the bear master. The answer reminded the by-standers of the Tower of Babel, and would have driven a thousand men, each better than Job, perfectly crazy. Then the Sergeant tried to talk to the other man, with the same confounding result. Sergeant Brown was in a fix. "He didn't know what to do about it." Finally, Riley suggested asking the bear about it, but a low growl from the ungainly brute dispelled all hope of information from that quarter. The officers were about to give it up, when the door of the station opened, when in popped the dirty face of an Italian apple boy—

"Apples."

"Come on and ask this fellow his name," cried the sergeant, now thoroughly disgusted. "I guess he belongs to your tribe."

The little gamin did so, got the answer in Italian and translated it into the Queen's English. Brown wrote the English name on the blotter—"P. C. Orrack," and ordered the first bear man to be locked up. The other fellow was allowed to depart and take the bear to his hotel, near Third and Walnut streets. Subsequently

it was ascertained that Orrack had more than enough to put up \$25 as collateral for his appearance before Judge Cullen this morning, and was informed by the apple-boy that by depositing that amount he could secure his freedom. He gracefully accepted the proposed terms and left the station. This morning the bear will be offered in evidence at the Police Court.—*St. Louis Globe, March 1.*

HE FINALLY WENT.

Unsuccessful Effort of a German Gentleman to beat down a Ticket Agent.

Yesterday afternoon an old man appeared before the Detroit and Lansing Railroad ticket window at the Central Depot and asked:

"What you charge for a ticket to Lansing?"

"Two-sixty, Sir," replied the agent, wetting his thumb and reaching out for the money.

"Two dollar and sixty cents!" exclaimed the stranger, pulling his head out of the window.

"Yes, Sir, that is the regular fare.

"Then I sthays here by Detroit forty years!" said the man getting red in the face. "I have never seen no sush'n swindle as dat!"

"Two-sixty is the regular fare, and you will have to pay it if you go," replied the agent.

"I shurst gef you two dollar and no more," said the stranger.

"No, I can't do it."

"Vell, den I sthays mit Detroit till I dies," growled the old man, and he went away and walked around the depot. He expected to be called back as he left the window, as a man is often called back to "take it along" when he has been chaffing with a clothing dealer. Such an event did not occur, and after a few minutes, the old man returned and called out:

"Vell I gef you two dollars and ten cents."

"No, I can't do it," replied the agent.

"Vell den, I don't go, so help me grahus! I have lived in Detroit three yare, und shall bay bolice tax, sewer tax, und want to grow up mit dis town, und I shall not be swindlet."

He walked off again, looking back to see if the agent would not call him, and after a stroll around, he returned to the window, and threw down some money and said:

"Vell, dake two dollar and twenty cents, und gif me'n dickette."

"My dear sir, can't you understand that