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SILENT SONGS.

When the song's gone out of your life,
That you thought would last to the end;
That first sweet song of the heart,
That no after-days can lend—
The song of the birds to the trees—
The song of the wind to the flowers—
The song that the heart sings to itself,
When it wakes in life's morning hours.

You can start no other song,
Not even a tremulous note
Will falter forth on the empty air—
It dies in your aching throat.
It is all in vain that you try,
For the spirit of song has fled.
The nightingale sings no more to the rose,
When the beautiful flower is dead.

So let silence softly fall
On the wraiths that haunt your quivering strings—
Perhaps the loveliest of all, you may learn
The song that the seraph sings:
A grand and glorious psalm
That will tremble and rise and thrill,
And fill your breast with its grateful wail
And its lonely yearnings still.

A Faithful Maid.

The blood-red ribbons of the storm
threatening sunset were fluttering in the west;
the huge oak-trees and pines of the
forest were murmuring ominously, and the
one chimney of the small farmhouse on the
edge of the woods sent up its blue column
of smoke, like a cherry hand beckoning to
the wayward traveler, the hill. And
how bright and cozy the interior of the
kitchen looked, as Dora Klein stood on the
threshold, cold, hungry and inexpressibly
weary.

A little girl, blue-eyed and blonde
haired, scarcely yet sixteen, with a shy
aspect and a shivering lip, she had walked
from the city, seeking vainly for work at
various places she had passed, and now
at nightfall she was nearly discouraged.

"A girl?" said Mrs. Myers, dubiously,
as Dora Klein proffered her meek re-
quest, "I don't know anything about
you."

Mrs. Myers turned to her husband, who
sat by the fire, frowning a two-year-old on
his foot. "What shall I do, James?"
"She's a total stranger," he replied.

"But she looks so weary and worn out,"
said the wife.
"Well, let her come in and stay all
night; a bowl of bread and milk and one
night's lodging won't break us."

So Dora Klein was admitted into the
farmer's small family, and so neat and
handy was she about the place, so quick to
learn and steadfast to remember, that good-
natured little Mrs. Myers had engaged her be-
fore she had even asked for a room.

"You women are so impulsive," said the
husband, shaking his head.
"Suppose she should turn out bad?"
"Oh, can she, James?" said Mrs.
Myers, indignantly. "She has a face as
innocent as a baby's."

"My dear, I don't believe in physiog-
nomy."
"Nor I, altogether. But I do believe in
Dora Klein."

And as the days and weeks went by,
Mrs. Myers was obliged to confess to herself
that so far, at least, her wife's judgment or
instinct had been correct.

The last November leaves were fluttering
down one clear, cold afternoon, when Mrs.
Myers stood at the door, ready to join her
husband and baby in the wagon, to attend
a merry making at the nearest village,
some distance below, while Dora Klein
was to remain at home to keep house.

"Mind Dora, you feed the chickens at
five o'clock, Dora, and don't forget the lit-
tle calf in the pen; and if you have any
extra time, you can just chop the meat
and the apples for the Saturday mince pies,
and—"

"Come wife, come!" called out her hus-
band from the wagon.
"And if the house should catch fire or
anything," added this prudent little edition
of "Yankee" trotted with many cares, "re-
member that the money is in an old stock-
ing under the board by the south window,
and the silver in the jammed box near it."

"Yes, m'm," said Dora, kissing her hand
to the laughing baby, "I'll remember."
"Some people would say, my dear, that
that wasn't a very sharp proceeding of
yours," said Mrs. Myers, as they drove
away.

"What do you mean?" asked his wife.
"To tell that girl just where our valu-
ables are kept."
"James, what an idea! Why, I can
trust Dora as implicitly as I would trust
myself."

Mrs. Myers whistled and drove on, and
his wife was thinking such a doubt of Dora Klein.
But as they were jogging slowly home-
ward in the November twilight, a neighbor
halted them, joyously, from the top of a
loud of barrels.

"I say, it's time you were home," said
Nehemiah Hardbrooks, "your girl's got com-
pany."

"What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Myers.
"Why the doors and windows were all
open as I came by the crossroads, just
where you can see across the meadow to your
back door, and there was two or three men
in the kitchen. I thought it was some of
your folks, till I see your wagon just now."

James Myers looked at his wife.
Mrs. Myers white, anxious face returned
the gaze.

"Dora is there, assented Mr. Myers,
"that's the very reason I'm worried. Hold
the baby firm, and I'll see what's in the
Dobbin."

How they rattled over the frosty road,
Dobbin galloping as if trying the tug and
the old wood rushing and like the
scenic splendor of a panorama, while the
anxious hearts of wife and husband, every
moment seemed an age. The house was
dark when they reached it. Mr. Myers flung
the reins over the dashboard and sprang
out.

"Dora! Dora Klein!" he called, but
there was no answer save the faint cello of
his own voice.

And when the lamp was lighted, it shone
on a scene of dismay and confusion; but
the first corner at which the farmer glanced
revealed to him that the loose boards be-
neath the south window had been torn
away and the treasure nook which had held
the silver spoons and the stockings full of
bank notes—their little all—was empty.

"So much for your girl and her friends
Jane!" said Mr. Myers in the bitterness of
his first anger, and Mrs. Myers burst into
tears, not so much, at all, at the loss of the
money, although that was a serious enough
matter, as to think that little Dora Klein,
of whom she had unconsciously grown so
fond, was unworthy of a tender thought.

Adventure With a Panther.

The animal had already been wounded
by a rifle ball. Having warned the village
shikaree to keep close behind him with the
heavy spear he had in his hand, I began to
follow the wounded panther; but had
scarcely gone twenty-five yards, when one
of the hunters, who was on high ground,
beckoned to me, and pointed a little below
him, and in front of me. There was the
large panther sitting, out, unconcealed,
between two bushes, a dozen yards before me.

I could not, however, see his head; and
whilst I was thus delayed he came out with
a roar, straight at me. I fired at his chest
with a ball, and as he sprang upon me,
the shot rang was aimed at his head.

The next moment he seized my left arm and
the gun. Thus, not being able to use the
gun as a club, I forced it, cross-wise into his
mouth. He bit the stock through in one
place, and whilst his upper fangs lacerated
my arm, the other fangs went in to the
gun. His hind claws pierced my
left thigh. He tried very hard to throw
me over. In the meanwhile the shikaree,
who had kept the spear before him,
might have stopped the charge of the pan-
ther, had he not been so far from the spot.

He had instead of spearing the panther,
shot at him, and using the spear as a club.
In a moment the animal was
upon him, stripping him of his shikar bar,
his turban, his revolving rifle, and the
spear. The man passed by me, holding his
wounded arm. The panther then quietly
crouched five paces in front of me. I knew
my only chance was to keep my eye upon
him, and not to let him get within twenty
yards of me. I kept my eye upon him, and
stripped from the shikaree, around and
under him. The first step I moved back-
wards; keeping my eyes on the panther, I
fell upon my back into a thick bush, hav-
ing slipped upon the rock. Here I was
still within one spring of the animal, who
appeared, as far as I could see, to be
satisfied with his kill, and to be deter-
mined to take his time, and to wait until
he had saved his head from being again at-
tacked. I retraced my step, my face still to-
wards the foe, till I got to my horse, and to
the other hunters, who were all collected
together some forty yards from the fight. I
immediately loaded the gun with a charge
of shot and a bullet that I by chance found
and sticking it into my belt, determined to
carry on the affair to its issue, knowing how
rarely men recover from such wounds as
mine. I was bleeding profusely from large
tooth-wounds in the arm; the tendons of
my left hand were torn open, and I had five
claw-wounds in the thigh. The poor Shi-
karee's arm was somewhat clawed up, and
he was bleeding from the head, the super-
stition of the natives would not let him
kill his man. Terribly frightened as he was,
his wounds were not so bad as mine. I per-
suaded my horsekeeper to come with me;
and, taking the hog spear he had in his
hand, we went to the spot where the lay-
ing panther was. The shikaree, a
Tartar, was a brave fellow, and he was
a large panther. Again, I could not see his
head very distinctly, but fired deliberately
behind his shoulder. In one moment he
was again upon me. I gave him the charge
of shot, as I supposed, in his face, but had
time to take aim only twice, determined to
instead of spearing, fell upon his back. In
the next instant the panther got hold of my
left foot with his teeth, and threw me on
my back. I struck at him with the empty
gun, and he seized the barrels in his mouth.
This was his last effort. I sprang up, and
seizing the spear from the horsekeeper,
I thrust it into his back, and he died. I
then killed him. He was a magnificent
specimen. My foot felt profuse-
ly. Fortunately, the wound was in the
thin part of the foot, and not in the instep
or ankle; but the teeth had met.

The Newfound Dog.

The extinction which has latterly threat-
ened the pure breed of Newfoundland dogs
has been fortunately arrested by the im-
portance of several splendid specimens of the
Leoneberg breed, which is the result of skill-
ful crossing between the St. Bernard, the
Newfoundland, and the wolf dog of the
Pyrenees. The dogs were recently brought
to this country in charge of the famous
conchologist, Herr L. A. Verkrusen. This
man is now in the city, and he is a
verybody has a feeling for that sagacious,
brave, and handsome brute that bears the
name of this island, though few persons
would be inclined to credit the fact that
there are not half a dozen dogs in the whole
United States of absolutely pure Newfound-
land breed. More markedly than any other
canine species, this dog perpetuates all the
traits of his breed, even to the progeny of
animals that are very distantly removed
from his species through miscegenation.
Hence the mistake that many labor under
who believe they possess Newfoundland dog
of a pure breed, while their big pets are on-
ly such in token of preserving a strong
resemblance to their great-grandfather.

Good specimens sell for \$250, and su-
perior dogs command as high a price as \$500.
At all the great dog shows of Baden, Lim-
burg, Vienna, and London they received
the highest premiums. They attain the
height of thirty-six inches and are fre-
quently over hundred pounds in weight.
Their heads are large, and handsome
shaped, and their bodies are strikingly
noble in their symmetry. They inherit with
large interest all the gentleness of the New-
foundland, their intelligence surpasses that
of any other species of dog, and they are
capable of being trained to do almost any-
thing within the possibilities of dogkind.
It will be a rare sight to behold four of
these handsome brutes, this winter, will-
ingly caparisoned, and perfectly tractable,
hitched to a commodious dog sleigh, and
flying over the frozen roads in the environs
of St. John's, or over the surface of Quill
Vidi Lake.

Eating a Live Apache.

In the winter of 1853 Colonel Blank with
his associates, were in the south-western
part of Arizona, when, as he said, "A party
of Mexicans fled upon a plan to have us
all scalped. They got Young Grizzly, the
young war chief of the Apaches, to come
after us with about seventy-five braves. On

Christmas afternoon, about four o'clock, as

we were coming through a canon on our
way to camp, a perfect cloud of arrows
came down on us from the rocks above.
One of the Commandantes was killed and sev-
eral of us were wounded. I got three ar-
rows in my left arm and one in my left
hand. You can see the mark there. The
Colonel showed a whitish zigzag scar
on the back of his hand. "We got out of
that place pretty quick don't you know, for
it was not a good place to stay. On New
Year's morning about sunrise two of our
scouts came in and said the Apaches were
coming down the river and intended to at-
tack us. The boys had a consultation and
they concluded to ambush the red devils as
they came down in their canoes. The boys
went down and hid in the rocks and watch-
ed. They said that as I had only one arm
that was good, I had better stay up at the
caches, so I lay down on my stomach to
watch the fight. Presently I saw a lot of
black things that looked like logs come
whirling down the river, and then came a
lot of sharp reports, and I saw the little
white clouds of smoke rise up from the
rocks. The Apaches were taken comple-
tely by surprise, and although some of them
were in the rocks, the most of them were
shot or drowned. When the fight was
about over, all of a sudden I felt queer. I
felt just like when a man is shut up in a
dark room and can't see, and somebody
comes in. He may not be able to see or
hear the person, but something tells him
there is somebody near him. I never felt
safer in my life than I did up there, but
still I turned around to where the path was,
and saw the face of an Apache just com-
ing above the rock. I jumped up and so
did he. I did not have time to get out a
spear, for I could see the flash of his
tomahawk. I went at him and then he
threw his hatchet. The dull edge hit me
on the forehead, and it split my skull open.
See—feel that," and the Colonel—the
writer's fingers and guided the dog's
sort of canal or open space on his forehead.

"Well, I didn't like that very much. I
fell down on my knees, and I saw all my
life in one second. I said, 'Charley, you
are gone this time, sure.' I was too near
the edge of the rock for the Apache to get
behind me, so I stayed where I was. I
was confused, but I did not lose my senses.
I was a good boxer, and although I could
not see very well on account of the blood,
I kept my hands going, and I expected
to feel that fellow coming down on my
head every second. He cut at me two or
three times, and cut my nose and cheek
and eyebrow, but I shoved him away. I
made a big effort to see, and I got my right
eye open and jumped at the Apache and
luckily knocked him down. Then I got on
top of him as quick as a flash and grabbed
at his knife. He was too sharp for me,
and he cut my thumb open, but I did not
seem to feel it at all. Then he threw his
knife away and put both arms around my
neck and pulled my head down on his breast.
I was about to counter when he said, 'I
head so that I could breathe. Both of his
hands were in use holding my head and
that gave me my right hand free and I used
it then, gentlemen, if ever I did. I pun-
ched him in the ribs in a way a New York
prize fighter had shown me and I hit him
in the same place every time. Presently I
had up to feel that fellow was coming for
me one of his ribs. Then every time I hit him
I could hear him gasp for breath for I was
driving that broken rib in on his lungs. In
a few seconds his arms dropped down and
I felt him bite me in the shoulder and try
to get me by the throat. I was getting aw-
ful weak, but this reminded me that I also
had teeth, and I refused them on his wind-
pipe. I don't remember any more. When
the boys came up and found me, the
Apache was stone dead and my teeth had
met through his windpipe. The boys
rigged up a blanket between two mules and
took me down to a Sonora rancho one hun-
dred and sixty miles off, and there I was
laid up for four months. On New Year's
morning my hair was long and of deep
brown, but five days after, when I got to
the rancho it was as white as it is now. I
came to my senses on the 16th of February,
but the funny part of it was that my brain
was so muddled that I forgot English and
Spanish and could only speak German.
When the people spoke to me in Spanish or
English, I could understand it and thought
it was German, but all my answers were in
German. Gentlemen, you can eat what
you please, but for me, I don't want any
more live Apache in mine. Good night,"
and the Colonel went to bed.

How Old He Was.

Smith H. is a notorious joker—one of
those queer fellows who joke every-
where, in all company, and from force
of habit. He was attending court in
answer to a subpoena, and was dining
at the public table. He began to chat
with an acquaintance, who presently asked:

"Smith! how old are you?"
"If I live," replied Smith, solemnly,
"till the 30th of next month, I shall be
seventy-one."

A lawyer, who sat opposite, here
looked at him with an expression of
surprise, but said nothing. The next
day Smith was called as a witness, and
after giving his name and residence,
was asked his age.

"Fifty-three was the prompt re-
sponse."
"What!" exclaimed the lawyer.
"Didn't I hear you say at the hotel,
yesterday, that you would be seventy-one
if you lived until the 30th of this month?"

"Next month, sir! With that cor-
rection, I did say so."
"And now you swear that you are
but fifty-three?"

"Yes, sir!"
"Well, sir! tell us what kind of a
witness you are, any-way. What do
you mean?"

"Why, I think if you live until the
30th of next month you may be a hun-
dred—because sir, next month is Feb-
ruary, and hasn't but twenty-eight
days; and when I see the 30th of Feb-
ruary I expect to be seventy-one!"

The Court, the bar, and the audience
all joined in the laugh, and Smith's
examination was proceeded with.

Such Is Life.

There has recently returned to Baltimore
from Europe a lady of high social stand-
ing, whose married life has been an un-
usual mixture of romance and unhappiness. Not
many years ago she was a belle in Baltimore
society, and many a wooer paid homage to
her beauty. Among her admirers were two
in particular—one a Baltimorean and a sol-
dier, the other a Philadelphian, rich and
prominent. Both courted her assiduously,
and at length she decided between them
and chose the Baltimorean for her husband.
The marriage was celebrated with great
splendor and was one of the fashionable
events of the time. The gray belle became
a devoted wife and mother. Less than two
years ago the husband died, leaving his wife
with four children. Her grief was intense,
and when, a short time afterward, one of
the children died, she thought her loss
greater than she could bear. Now the dis-
carded lover appears in the midst of her
grief and renews his suit, but she refuses to
listen to him. At the opening of another
year she is found watching by the sick bed
of her youngest child, when the rejected
suitor again appears and offers his comfort,
his aid and his heart. She was driven by
necessity to accept his aid, and after the
unhappy hour of her youngest child's death
together they sailed at once for Europe,
but hardly had the ship left the wharf wh
she found that the man she had married
was a jealous tyrant. Her every act was
misconstrued by him into an improprie-
ty. His treatment of her was shameful, and
the remembrance of that voyage will always
be a horror to her in her mind. When they
reached the Continent his tyranny continued,
and as a last resort, she confided her
troubles to a party of Baltimore friends that
she met. With them she found a place of
refuge. Soon after she returned to Balti-
more with her new found friends, leaving
her jealous husband on the other side of the
water. She is now living in retirement
among those who will see that she never
suffers again at the hands of the man who
was so kind when a wooer, but so tyrannical
when a husband.

Timely Precautions.

"Change a five?"
The question was asked by an eager, red-
headed man who had rushed in from the
street without a hat, and seemed somewhat
out of breath.

"Is it a five?" inquired the cashier, la-
zily, arising from a doze. "Certainly
it is," exclaimed he with the sunny looks;
look at it yourself," and he laid the bill on
the counter.

"John!" shouted the cashier to a man em-
ployed at the other end of the room, who
drew near, what sort of a bill is that—
don't touch it!" said John, sliding
furtively toward it, "that's a V."

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1879.

CONGRESS.

Congress adjourned Tuesday after a long and arduous fight with the White House. From the very necessities of the case the Democrats had to abstain from the Democratic demands, and accept less than they first asked for. They did not have a two-thirds majority and could not pass their measures over the presidential veto, by a direct management they secured results highly beneficial to the whole country.

As the law now stands, there can be no interference of the army with elections by the people.

The bill which the Federal courts could be organized, at the pleasure of the judge, to the exclusion of every true southern white man and packed with radicals and negroes to convict, regardless of the law or testimony, has been wiped from the statute books, and Confederate soldiers and sympathizers are as illegals as anybody. The right to be tried by a jury of his peers has been restored to every man in the South.

On the subject of United States Marshals and supervisors of the State, the Fraud and Congress agreed to disagree. Congress, after securing all the benefits above mentioned, passed a bill appropriating six hundred thousand dollars to be paid by U. S. Marshals; but explicitly provided that they should not be used about the polls at elections. This bill was vetoed and thereupon Congress adjourned. The appropriation for the payment of Federal Marshals expired June 30th. They can get no money until Congress meets in December, and the consequence is that there will be some pretty hungry Marshals before the winter sets in.

The Fraud once spoke of calling Congress together again in extra session to provide for the payment of Marshals, but he caught sight of the backbone of Democratic Congressmen, and abandoned the idea of coercion.

Altogether we think Congress has done well. It takes time to undo the bad legislation of years in the face of a powerful minority, and our people should rest satisfied with the situation as it is. By the election of good men, sensible men, firm men, capable men, to represent them, they will before long secure all the political benefits that heart can wish or patriotic mind conceive. Let us learn to labor and wait, and all will be well.

THE FAIR.

It will be seen from the proceedings of a meeting published this week that we were not to have a county fair held here this year.

Those citizens of the county who have taken hold of it, have gone into it in no half hearted way, and we hazard nothing in saying it will be the most successful fair the county has had.

The premiums will all be paid in money and will be liberal. It is the design of the Association to have the money go back to the people in the shape of premiums, after the necessary expenses of the fair are deducted. No one wants to make anything out of it, and the people will consequently receive back in premiums almost the entire amount of gate money they pay in. We think we hazard nothing in saying this much.

Premiums will be offered on pretty much the same list of articles as heretofore, and with this light before them, our people can go forward at once making preparation to take prizes.

Work will soon be begun on the track and fair grounds, and the whole will be put in better order than ever before.

We hope the people of all sections of the county will come up to the help of the fair, by exhibiting the fruits of their labors and a liberal attendance. No money is asked for except the small sum paid in at the gate. It is a Calhoun county enterprise and all are jointly interested in seeing it a success. Surrounding counties have instituted similar enterprises, and it will not do to allow either Talladega or Etowah to eclipse us in this matter. Put on your county pride and rally to the fair as one man.

The gate fees have been reduced until they are within the reach of every man, having been fixed at only 25 cents.

Begin to make preparation to come to the fair.

At the late State Sunday School Convention, held in Montgomery, the attendance was very large, nearly every county in the State being represented. The report from Calhoun county showed a larger number of pupils and teachers in Sunday Schools, than any other county in the State, in proportion to population. This is creditable to Calhoun, and will be duly appreciated abroad. Let the good work go on.

CALHOUN COUNTY FAIR. PUBLIC MEETING.

At a called meeting of citizens of Jacksonville June 23rd, to take into consideration the propriety of holding a County Fair this Fall, Wm. M. Hames was called to the chair and L. W. Grant requested to act as secretary.

Messrs. Jas. Crook and H. L. Stevenson both explained the object of the meeting at the request of the Chairman, and both advocated a perpetuation of our annual county fair by all means.

After a warm discussion as to the manner in which the Association should be organized it was finally resolved to appoint a committee of seven, of which Wm. M. Hames was chairman, to take into consideration the whole matter and report at a meeting to be held the 30th day of June.

Monday June 30, the meeting was called to order by the chairman. Some members of the county G. A. R. were in attendance and assured the meeting that the Grange as an organization had abandoned the management of the Fair, but that the members of the order still wished it success and would contribute to that end by attendance and competition for premiums.

Wm. M. Hames, chairman of committee appointed at first meeting, then reported that the trustees of the College building and fair grounds were perfectly willing to surrender the same to the Association for the purpose of holding a fair; and that the committee was of unanimous opinion that a fair should be held. The report of the committee was received and adopted.

It was further resolved that the association be called the "Calhoun County Fair Association." On motion the meeting then went into the election of officers with the following result:

J. D. Hammond, President.

T. W. Francis, Gen'l Superintendent.

W. P. Cooper, Assistant Superintendent.

L. W. Cannon, Treasurer.

L. L. Swan, Secretary.

Rummett E. Crook, Cor. Secretary.

Vice Presidents.—Abram Leverett of Clay, J. H. Johnson of Talladega, W. P. Howell of Cleburne, J. D. Truss of St. Clair, S. K. McGee of Etowah, A. Woods, Alfred L. Tyler, D. D. Draper, A. J. B. Borders, A. M. Stewart, P. P. Linder, John Y. Henderson, Henry McFee and Jas. H. Savage of Calhoun.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.—H. L. Stevenson, J. W. Whiteside, M. H. Fowler, Robt. McCain, J. W. Burke, Whit Scarbrough, Jas. Crook.

On motion the President, Treasurer, Secretary and General Superintendent were declared to be ex officio members of the board of Directors.

It was resolved that the Fair be held this year at the fair grounds of College Hill, in Jacksonville, on the 22nd and 23rd of October.

It was further resolved that all the premiums shall be money premiums.

It was further resolved that the Gate fees shall be 25 cents for all over seven years.

It was further resolved that the Board of Directors shall have the disposition of the surplus fund, if any, that may remain after the payment of premiums and necessary expenses.

Jacksonville Republican and Oxford Record were requested to publish these proceedings.

Wm. M. Hames, Chairman.

L. W. Grant, Secretary.

Owing to the fact that Rome and Montgomery have made such vast preparation for the celebration of the Galorious Fourth, the free excursion over the Jacksonville Great Eastern and Southwest ern Tram R. R. has been postponed until the next Fourth of July. The places mentioned had already monopolized all the big men of the country, and as we couldn't get first best, we wouldn't have any. It was confidently expected here at one time, when we were thinking of the free excursion, that Mr. Jeff Davis would orate at Turner's Culvert; that Gen. Sherman would speak at the grand Canyon, and that the silvery tongued Morgan would be heard at Land's Station, while other attractions would be offered at other points along the line, at Goodlett's Gulch, and Brewton's Bend for instance) but, alas, it is not to be this year. Well, these big men will keep, and we may have them yet. Mr. Couper says that the deposits of iron are practically inexhaustible, and that the Great Eastern and Southwest ern Tram Road will be an institution of Jacksonville for years to come.

The Teachers' Institute of this county was in session here three days in this week, and the exercises have been both pleasant and profitable, both to the teachers and audiences. Some very able papers were read from day to day, and the discussion following each was highly interesting. A press of business in the office and absence from town the last day of the session, prevented that constant attendance on our part that we desired, but we had a reporter in the hall who will give his impressions of the Institute in our next issue.

The teachers of Calhoun, as we saw them during the session, are a good looking body, intelligent both in look and speech, and appear to be persons to whom it were safe to commit the instruction of the youth of the country.

THE ULTIMATUM.

The Washington Post says the Democratic party cannot ask or hope for a better issue on which to go to the country than is presented in Mr. Hayes' veto of the judicial expenses bill.

The only ground on which either Mr. Hayes or his party base objections to the measure is that it prohibits the use of any money in the treasury for the payment of partisan officials to supervise and control elections. This is the head and front and full extent of all the offending in the bill. It provides abundantly for all the expenses of the courts, and all the machinery for the department of justice, but it strictly prohibits the use of funds to pay deputy marshals for services in carrying close districts for Republican candidates.

The country is familiar with the whole story of deputy marshals and elections. It has been shown that these officials have been appointed for partisan service and for nothing else; that they have been placed in close districts for the avowed purpose of making such districts go Republican; that many men of the most infamous character have been selected for this vilest of partisan work; that citizens have been insulted, bullied, maltreated, arrested and locked up at the will of the despotic tools for no crime or misdemeanor, but for the sole purpose of intimidation and its effect on the election.

Washington Letter to Boston Journal.

Among the many bloody duels on record as having been fought by Congressmen, one in which James Jackson, of Georgia—who had been and who was afterward a United States Senator—was the challenger party. He was "Englishman" like the "Pineapple" by birth, but he came to Savannah when a lad, studied law, was a leading Free Mason, and fought gallantly in the Revolutionary War. He killed Lieut. Gov. Wells in 1780 in a duel, and was engaged in several other "affairs of honor," until he finally determined to accept a challenge on such terms as would make it his last duel. So he prescribed as the terms that each party, armed with a double barreled gun loaded with buckshot, and with a hunting knife, should stand on a small island in the middle of the river, which was wooded and covered with underbrush. On arriving at the island each party was to moor his skiff, stand by it ten minutes, and then go about on the island till the meeting took place. The seconds waited on the main until after 1 o'clock, when they heard three gun shots and loud and angry cries. Then all was still. A day or two had been agreed upon, the seconds went to the island, and found Jackson lying on the ground, insensible from the loss of blood, and his antagonist lying across his head. Jackson remained lying across his head. Jackson remained lying across his head.

Now the said Henry Burroughs is hereby notified of the pendency of said attachment, that the same has been levied on the property of said Henry Burroughs; and that if said Henry Burroughs do not appear before at my office in the town of Jacksonville, Calhoun county, Alabama, on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1879, I will proceed to judgment on the said attachment, in the same manner as if the said Henry Burroughs were present, to answer and defend the same. I will as the law directs execute execution, order of sale or other process, as the case may require.

Given under my hand at office, on the 1st day of July, 1879.

J. J. SKELTON, Justice of the Peace.

Sufferers with Rheumatism, Lamé Back, etc., who have had all the pleasure of life destroyed by these sad afflictions, can again enjoy the light elastic step of perfect health, and experience permanent relief, by using Cassell's Lightning Liniment, the only unfailing remedy for Rheumatism, Lamé Back, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, etc. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

SPRING VALE STOCK FARM.

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J. B. CARBER & Co., China Hall, Rome, Ga.

June 28—3m.

W. W. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER

CARPENTER'S STORE.

Jersey Cattle.

My young prize bull, TEMPLAR BOY, (No. 2366 American Jersey, Yearling Register) will be permitted to serve a few good cows. Terms—five dollars cash. His dam, Lilla Fay (No. 8259, A. J. H. R.) has a record of sixteen pounds of butter a week.

I have for sale two pure bred bull calves; prices reasonable. Grade Jersey heifer—commanded seventy five dollars cash at the West. Also sales in T. N. A few extra well bred Berkshire pigs and young sows for sale.

June 28—3t.

J. W. BURKE.

Taken in the Act.

Sister Jones called on Elder Smith a few evenings since. Being a next door neighbor she entered his study unannounced, and was greatly shocked at seeing him taking a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. He noticed her look of inquiry, and said: "This, Sister Jones, is Tabler's Portwine, or Vegetable Liver Powder, the only remedy I have ever found for the many troubles arising from a disordered Liver. I can recommend it." Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

The Tusculossa Gazette says: J. F. Ellis, Fish Commissioner, has deposited at our wharf in the Warrior, 42,000 young shad, with the injunction to increase and multiply.

Also: Dr. Caldwell sends us word that a headless negro was born in the neighborhood of Carthage, about two weeks ago. It's perfect, except its upper works—being headless, having no neck or brains. Here is a case for Congressional reconstruction, and the appointment of a Committee of Investigation. It is a case of intimidation.

The Fort Payne Journal says: Our information in regard to the shad deposit in Will's creek last week was slightly incorrect. It was sixty thousand instead of sixteen thousand. The agent stopped at Brundin's Station and Mr. H. H. Brundin, of that place took his horses from the plow to carry him over to the creek, a distance of four miles.

Mrs. Pelland wife of A. Pelland, of Belgium, visiting the Three Island, near Niagara Falls, last Sunday, stooped to get a drink, when she slipped, fell over the bank and was carried over Horse Shoe Falls. She and her husband were making an extended wedding tour around the world.

Attachment Notice.

Rowan, Dean & Co. Vs. Henry Burroughs. Attachment.

Whereas, Rowan, Dean & Co. having applied to the undersigned, J. J. Skelton, Justice of the Peace, in and for State No. 1; county of Calhoun and State of Alabama; in the form of a writ of attachment against the property of Henry Burroughs, and having obtained the same. And whereas it appears to me that the said Henry Burroughs is not a resident of this State; and that he resides near Perryville, Perry county, Arkansas.

Now the said Henry Burroughs is hereby notified of the pendency of said attachment, that the same has been levied on the property of said Henry Burroughs; and that if said Henry Burroughs do not appear before at my office in the town of Jacksonville, Calhoun county, Alabama, on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1879, I will proceed to judgment on the said attachment, in the same manner as if the said Henry Burroughs were present, to answer and defend the same. I will as the law directs execute execution, order of sale or other process, as the case may require.

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W. W. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER

CARPENTER'S STORE.

Do we Believe in Witchcraft?

"I take the position that we do not, in its broad sense," said a gentleman of years and experience, "and yet I find many of the present day carrying a Buckeye in their pocket through a kind of superstition, when they might be relieved by a few applications of Tabler's Buckeye Eye Ointment." This Ointment is made from the Buckeye, and is recommended for nothing else but Piles. Try it. It will cure you. Price, 50 cents per bottle. For Sale by all Druggists.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

DAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, in cases of AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never signed "McLane's." Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING, on the wrapper.

It is upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE, and differently but same pronunciation.

Grand Reduction in Prices.

B. F. CARPENTER

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT

of Family Groceries, which he proposes to sell at bottom prices. Very best brands of Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Finely flavored Cakes, Western Bacon, Meal, Snowdrift Flour, Molasses, Crockery, Hardware, Kerosene oil, Buckets, Tin-ware. Every thing kept in a well stocked grocery establishment.

He also has on hand a large assortment of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and the very best leather goods, and designed and executed by a workman of superior skill. He invites all to call, for he is determined to sell at such prices as to deserve the patronage of the public. Give him a call, and examine his prices, before going elsewhere.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Pianos & Organs.

H. A. SMITH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller and Music Dealer

Has just received from the Manufacturer, the

Largest Stock of Pianos

ever brought to this market. These instruments having been bought for cash at

LOW PRICES,

will be sold at cash customers at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN

in this country.

Purchasers by calling early, can have the advantage of selecting from the large stock on hand. Large lot of School & Miscellaneous Books always on hand.

LOW PRICES.

Ask Yourself these Questions.

Are you a dependent sufferer from Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Pain of the Head? Have you Dizziness of the Head? Is your Nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a C

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NICHOLS, SHEPARD

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BLOOD PURIFIER
Is Tonic, Cordial, Anti-Bilious
CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUSNESS,
ACID, STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS
FEVER AND AGUE, PALPITATION, CONSTIPATION,
AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND
BLOOD. It builds up the system, and
does not sicken, give pain, nor leave the system
disturbed, as other medicines do.

DYSPEPSIA
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Care from his favorite prescription, and other
extensive practice for over 25 years. Send
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He prescribes for all known troubles, and
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Sold by all Druggists, General Agents, as the
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PURE LEAD

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[Illegible handwritten notes]

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1. *Phragmites australis* (Cav.) Trin. ex Steud. (Common reed)

100

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TO
MAMMOTH POSTERS
EXECUTED
Neatly,
Cheap,
AND
Promptly
AT THE
REPUBLICAN OFFICE

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1879.

The Fourth on Cane Creek.

Two days before "Independence Day" we received an invitation to attend a Fourth of July celebration at P. A. Cane Creek, in the county of Cherokee, in this State. We went, together with Mr. Woodward, of this place, who had also been invited but a short time before.

A twelve mile drive Friday morning brought us to the grounds about ten o'clock. A large crowd had already assembled and more were constantly pouring in. By eleven o'clock over three hundred people were present. Most elaborate preparation had been made for the occasion. Comfortable seats had been provided in front of the speaker's stand in a beautiful grove of oaks, themselves as old as the Republic, a long table was erected for the reception of the eatables brought by the hospitable people of the neighborhood; a crowd of people was on the ground for the amusement of those fond of the game and three or four good fiddlers were on hand to furnish music for the dancers when the goal of eloquence and poetry should have been exhausted and Terpsichore installed instead.

On arrival we found many of the most substantial men of the county on hand, together with hosts of young men in the bloom and vigor of life and a perfect bery of beauty and grace, from the matron of forty summers to the blushing maiden of sweet sixteen. Already the day gave promise of great pleasure, and the scene was inspiring.

At eleven o'clock, Mr. Goodhue, the regular orator of the day, not having arrived, the committee of arrangements waited on Mr. Woodward and the writer and informed us that we were expected to speak. Both being caught utterly without preparation and having gone to participate and not to "perform," endeavored to beg off, but the committee was inexorable, and, believing that every one should contribute to the enjoyment of the occasion, even though feebly, both consented.

The exercises of the day were opened by a short address from that estimable citizen and sterling patriot, Mr. Geo. W. Humphries, who closed his happily worded remarks by introducing the writer, who made a short speech, opening with congratulation over that returning spirit of nationality and revived hope of free government in the breasts of the southern people evinced by the spontaneous celebration of the natal day of the Republic all over the South for the first time since the war. The gradual departure of the country from the practices and principles of Government, as administered by the fathers was traced, and a remedy for the evil suggested.

The imperial tendency of the Republican party was portrayed, and the people warned of the danger to their liberties from that source. They were further told that the vast resources for revenue, both in Federal and State Government, had had a tendency to corrupt the public service and begot a spirit of extravagance in the administration of affairs entirely inconsistent with the impoverished condition of the people; that a change was absolutely necessary; that we must and will have cheaper Government, a more speedy and rigid enforcement of justice in the courts, a higher standard of political morals and the truth taught public officers that they are the servants and not the masters of the people; that all these things and more must be accomplished, before we can look back through the long gone years that are no more and say to those patriot spirits who formulated our immortal declaration of Independence and constructed our beautiful fabric of Government, "we have fought a good fight; we have kept the faith."

After a tribute to that grandest character in history, the Confederate soldier, and an adjunction to the mothers of the land to teach their sons that these men fought for as holy a cause as did the colonists, and that they are no more rebels and traitors than were Washington, Marion, and every other patriot soldier of the Revolution, the talk was brought to a close and Mr. W. W. Woodward was introduced.

We cannot so faithfully trace the line of remark followed by Mr. Woodward, as we can in our own case, of course, and we would do his speech a real injustice by attempting a careful outline of his argument. It was thrillingly eloquent from the first rich sentences of the impetuous exordium to the close of his magnificent peroration. He touched upon the salient points of colonial history and spoke of the eager interest of millions of men in Europe who watched them and are still watching with agonizing suspense the experience of popular self-government in America. He wore a chapter of eloquence and poetry and placed it upon the sorrowful yet beautiful brow of Erin; but his speech took its loftiest flight when he paid a tribute to woman. We have never heard a more eloquent tribute paid the sex at any time by any one. Her devotion in the dark days of her country's history, and her sublime self-abnegation during the plague that recently swept over our beautiful Southland was painted in colors surprisingly rich and glowing. He spoke thirty-five minutes and held his audience from first to last, and was the recipient of many compliments at the close of his speech.

Mr. Woodward was followed by Mr. Goodhue, of Oxford, the regular orator of the day, who had in the meantime arrived. As was proper, he had his speech in manuscript, but he rarely referred to it. It was systematic and a very finely prepared oration. The classics, poetry, fable, all were brought under tribute to lend grace and embellishment to it. The oration necessarily touched

points already occupied by the two speeches that had preceded it, and departed from them in an earnest adjuration to the young men of the country—the future hope of the land—to be true to the duties devolving upon them and meet manfully, without repining the responsibilities of life as they came. He defended the south against the charge of treason to the government, and spoke in scathing terms of those men who had been treacherous to her in her hour of need. He pleaded for reconciliation between the sections and that fraternal regard that citizens of one common country should hold for each other. The vast natural resources of the South were rapidly sketched and a glorious future predicted for her. He paid a chaste and beautiful tribute to woman in a gem of poetry culled for the occasion and closed at the end of about forty minutes. The oration evinced culture, thought and research and was altogether a treat to listen to.

The speaking being over, father Humphries announced dinner at the end of half an hour, and assured all the good people on the grounds that there would be plenty and to spare, and that every body was welcome to the board.

At the expiration of the time we repaired to the table and found that his promises were not vain. The long table was loaded to repletion with the choicest and richest viands that culinary art could suggest. Meats in great variety, vegetables, excellent bread, and sweet-meats of every description attested how well the good ladies of Cane Creek understood that fine accomplishment—good cooking—and how lavishly the hospitable farmers of the neighborhood had provided for the occasion. We have been to many pic-nics in our time, but have never witnessed a richer or more bountiful feast spread. Hard by the table bubbled a good spring of ice-cold water—God's beverage for man—and wine, accented wine, had no place at that rural feast. After dinner the party broke up into groups, and we noticed several young gentlemen, with an audience of one in ribbons and flounces, delivering addresses that Mr. Humphries had said would be in order in the afternoon. About two o'clock the music began in the school house and the dancing opened, and continued to the hour of our departure. We entered the room twice to witness the graceful movements of the dancers, but each time found the room so crowded and warm that we were compelled to retreat. At half-past three, after declining many invitations from the hospitable people of the neighborhood to tarry over night, Mr. Woodward and the writer regretfully bid adieu to friends and took up the line of march home. We have never enjoyed a day better, and could wish that the Fourth of July came monthly and that each time the good people of Cane Creek would celebrate it and send us an invitation to come.

The section of country in which the celebration was held is one of the very best in Calhoun. The land is excellent, and the farmers as a rule are independent of debt and prosperous. Some of the most intelligent and valuable citizens of the county reside in that scope of country and it is altogether a pleasant place to visit. We think we shall go back there when watermelons get ripe.

Anniston.

As we drove into Anniston last Saturday, we found the streets crowded with men. A lemonade stand and a soda fountain were both running in the open air and being well patronized. We felt certain we had happened in on some special occasion, and enquired of the crowd what they had up for that day, and learned that that was an every Saturday occurrence. Indeed some told us that not so many men were in town that day as was usual for Saturdays. Fully seventy-five people were passing in and out of the company's store, and we guess the full force of clerks were kept busy waiting on customers. Over three times that number were grouped along the street in front of the mill and store, and the scene was very lively. Anniston is fast growing to be a trading point of importance, and is drawing custom from the country for many miles around. We saw men in Anniston Saturday who live from eight to ten miles from the place. They came to trade. New buildings are constantly going up; a new blast furnace is almost completed; the cotton factory will soon be built, and we may look for Anniston to grow with great rapidity. It will at no distant day be a very important town. It is already the most enterprising place in this section of the State. We wish to see the place continue to grow until all the property holders, like our friend Lloyd and others, shall become rich from the sale of town lots. We would like to see Oxford and Anniston grow until the four mile space between them should be occupied and the two could grasp hands and form a thriving city in the southern limits of Calhoun that would rival Selma, Rome or Montgomery. We would like to see old Jacksonville get up from her Rip Van Winkle sleep, shake herself and begin to spread her young and thriving sister, Germania, two miles north of her. We would like to see Cross Plains and Ladiga come together and kiss over the three mile space that now divides them. Thus would be presented the spectacle of three thriving cities along the line of Railroad extending through the county, and Calhoun would be the most important county in the State. And why may it not be so? Stranger things than this have happened in the growth of towns, and what has happened may happen again. Enterprise will do it. Anniston sets us all the example. Let us be up and doing.

Observe the amount of local news in the Republican this week. We have run out advertisements to make room for it.

The Fourth in Cherokee.

About six hundred people gathered at Barnett's school house, Cedar Bluff, Cherokee county, both to celebrate the Fourth and witness the closing exercises of Mr. Barnett's school.

Col. John H. Caldwell, by invitation, was present to lend the charm and grace of his fine oratory to a fit celebration of the day. His speech, we learn, was devoted both to the day and the occasion, and treated equally of correct principles of Government and education. Speaking of the Fourth, he said that he was glad to see the South returning to its observance; that it was peculiarly our day; that a Southern man was the author of the Declaration of Independence that made the day historic; that that instrument but reflected the bold utterances of a band of Southern patriots who had gathered at Mecklenburg, N. C. a year previous and protested against tyrannical exercise of power on the part of the Mother Country; that the sword of Washington, a Southern man, upheld and defended it until it was vindicated by victory; and that Madison, a Southern man, was peculiarly the father of the Constitution. The Confederate soldiers he contended fought for a principle as sacred as that for which the colonists pledged their "lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors" to maintain and that their adverse fortunes of "war had not affected those principles or rendered the cause for which Southern blood was shed less holy. His speech was over an hour in length and covered every point likely to be suggested to the mind on such an occasion. It was not our pleasure to listen to it, but we know without hearing it, that it abounded in that fire, pathos, wit, elegance and satire by turn, that give to his polished oratory such charm.

Col. Caldwell will pardon us if we have misquoted the line of thought pursued by him in his address. We write only what we have learned by hearsay. We hope to have the pleasure of reading in the local papers of Cherokee a fuller report of his address.

One of the most crying evils of the late extra session of Congress was the absence of Democratic members. At times so many were absent that the Radicals were able to block all legislation by a simple refusal to vote, by which they destroyed a quorum. It affords us great pleasure to say that no such charge of neglect of duty can lay at the door of our member of this district—Gen. Wm. H. Forney. He stood to the last moment, and was always on hand at critical times. As the old Tenth Alabama will remember, he is always "there" when duty calls.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

As heretofore announced, owing to the prevalence of measles in Oxford, the place of holding the Convention was changed to Jacksonville.

Last Sabbath delegates from the different Sunday Schools of this place met in the Presbyterian church, for the purpose of making necessary changes in the programme and to provide for the accommodation of delegates from the various Sunday Schools of the county while here attending the Convention.

The programme was left almost identical as fixed by our Oxford friends, when it was thought the Convention would be held there. Mr. W. W. Woodward was selected to deliver the address of welcome to the homes and hospitalities of the people of Jacksonville instead of Mr. Word of Oxford, and Mr. Word was selected to deliver the response instead of Mr. Walker of the M. E. Church here. These changes were made necessary by the changes of location. Except as to time, the programme remains otherwise unchanged. The time for holding the Convention was postponed one week to the 15th inst., to better enable our people to prepare for the occasion. Corrected programmes and notification of the change of time and place of holding the Convention were sent out from here Tuesday to every school in the county so far as the Committee could ascertain the address of Superintendents; but lest some school in the county may have been overlooked, we have been requested by the Committee to extend through the Republican a cordial welcome to every Sunday School in Calhoun to send up delegates. A committee from all the Sunday Schools of this place has been appointed especially to look after delegates on arrival and assign them homes during their stay; and in order that none may be overlooked, all delegates on arrival are requested to repair to Jacksonville hotel and there register their names, together with the Sunday Schools they represent. We hope there will be a full attendance. The subject is one of the utmost importance and nothing of minor moment should deter delegates from attending from every Sabbath School in the county. We are sure the proceedings will be intensely interesting from the delivery of the welcome address to the close of the proceedings. The programme is one embracing a wide range of subjects, and some of the most eloquent men of the county both from the ministry and secular life have been chosen to discuss them.

The people of Jacksonville, we know, will extend a hearty welcome to delegates and open their doors to them with that hospitality characteristic of them.

MEETING OF BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

ED REPUBLICAN.—Will you be so kind as to insert the following notice: The Board of Directors of Calhoun County Fair Association are requested to meet the officers of the Fair, on the Fair grounds in Jacksonville, Saturday, July 19th.

H. L. STEVENSON, Secy.

The teachers of Calhoun should subscribe for the Republican.

A RISING CALHOUN BOY.—We learn from Capt. James Crook, one of the Regents of the University of Alabama, who has just returned from Tuscaloosa, after the commencement exercises of that Institution, that Richard Bussy Kelly, of Oxford, graduated in law with distinguished honor to himself. He entered the University only last January; but so great was his application that he was of eight out of twenty-three who carried off diplomas. His oration—subject, "The Irish Bar"—was very highly praised; and it was questionable in the minds of many if he did not carry off the first honor in oratory.

He is a young man of fine physique, indefatigable industry, correct habits of life, and splendid intellect, and there is nothing to prevent him from rising rapidly in the law.

We hope he will come to the county seat and at once enter upon his profession. The bar here will extend to him a cordial welcome and cheerfully give him that assistance in the practical prosecution of the law, in need of which every young lawyer stands at the outset of his career. In any event we hope he will not leave Calhoun; but give to his mother county the benefit of his genius and the honor of whatever distinction may attend him in after life.

BEAUTIFUL DELLAS AND BRAVE BEAUX.

W. B. F.

Last Friday was the glorious Fourth. While our incomparable Morgan held listening thousands entranced by the music of his wonderful eloquence, in our sister city, Rome, and the battle scarred veterans of the last cause were returning to Montgomery, to listen to the Poet Priest of the South, the patriotism of President Casper arose to fever heat; and he too decided to celebrate the birthday of the Union and the Constitution, by a grand excursion upon the Great Eastern and Southwestern Iron Mountain Route. With that energy and activity characteristic of the man, he at once entered into the prosecution of his plan. Invitations were issued to all, free tickets circulated through out the city, and by four in the afternoon, the entire population of young people of both sexes, were gathered at Martin's Junction, to commence their journey up to the great Iron Mountain. After exploring the subterranean channels of the mines it was announced by the Supt. that every thing was ready for the grand excursion. The coaches were elegantly trimmed, beautifully decorated, and luxurious seats improvised for the occasion. The young ladies betrayed no symptoms of fear as they stood upon the summit looking down upon the long declivity, over which their cars were soon to glide with the celerity of the wind. As they stepped lightly and gracefully into the carriages, their cheeks glowing with excitement, their eyes beaming with pleasurable anticipation and their spirits exhilarated by the novelty of the occasion, the woods rang with clarion peals of laughter. When all were comfortably seated, the Supt. shouted in stentorian accents, "turn off the breaks."

With the velocity of light the cars started down the mountain. On they rolled. Rushing with incredible swiftness through Land's Station, sweeping with the velocity of the wind around Wily's Park, they went rolling down the declivity until they reached Martin's Junction. It was a splendid commentary upon the courage of our beautiful girls. With breaks off, and the cars propelled by their own momentum, as they went sweeping onward at the furious rate of thirty miles an hour, they laughed and sang and shouted in perfect abandon of joy. Was it dangerous? Yes exceedingly so, but that element always makes an occasion so icy and interesting to our girls. But some many cheeks were blanched with fear. As they started, one who once walked unmoved amid the dreadful carnage of battle, and stood unshaken under the sulphurous canopy of death, gave a series of terrified whoops that would have shamed a Comanche Chief. As they rushed onward and downward with frightful velocity, as if propelled by a magic and invisible agency, he yelled out, "wait! don't stop! wait! hold on!" and in an agony of fear, forgetting geographical limits groaned out, "merciful daddies, we'll tumble into the Pacific ocean!" Many of the gentlemen were satisfied with the experiment. But those girls, their enthusiasm was boundless. "How charming! how exquisite! how delightful! what a dear sweet little road!" and many other such expressions were uttered, so common in their catalogue of laudatory phrases. They continued this rather dangerous but exciting diversion, until the long creeping shadows gathered around them, and all returned home to relate the incidents connected with this memorable excursion of the Great Eastern and Southwestern Iron Mountain Route.

W. W. W.

CLERKSHIP NEWS.

We are all favored with fine rains, and crops are excellent. The threshers are now running, and wheat is turning off well. The general health is very good, and everybody seems cheerful and hopeful.

The citizens in the vicinity of Fields and Anos Mills, put out word some time ago that there would be on the 4th of July a

PARADE, and extended a general invitation to the surrounding country, which was accepted. Early that morning the crowd began to gather, coming on foot on horseback, in wagons, and buggies, until by ten o'clock the place was literally alive with people. Mr. Fields called their attention and announced the order of exercises, and then introduced Mr. Stephenson, who read a declaration of Independence, and made a short comment on it. Rev. J. D. Walker was introduced, and spoke 30 minutes, then S. P. Baker made a short speech. T. J. Burton, Esq., was next introduced and made a speech. The speeches were suited to the occasion, and were well received.

Then all repaired to dinner, at the Mills. The crowd took up the line of march, headed by a beautiful Star Spangled Banner, bearing this inscription: "God bless our cause!"

The tables were arranged on the bank of the river, two tables, each 100 feet long. The ladies and children were first invited to the tables which were beautifully furnished. Then the gentlemen were invited, and after all the while people were served the drinks and invited to the tables. After dinner there was a platform made and the young people began to shake the light fantasia, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the crowd began to disperse. Thus closed one of the most pleasant, and quiet gatherings seen on an occasion like this, in a long time.

There were 12 or 13 hundred people there, and every thing went off pleasantly and quietly. And no doubt it was owing to great part to the commendable course taken by the bar keepers in Arden. On the 3rd it was declared that no one could buy any intoxicating drinks in Arden, and we learned that those who sold it closed their doors. They merit, and have the thanks of the good people throughout the country, for making this one long step in the right direction.

Sabbath School Convention.

A Sabbath School Convention was held at Bethel church, near Cross Plains, Calhoun county, Ala., June 25th 1879.

Capt. W. P. Howell, Chairman of the Executive Committee, called the Convention to order.

Convention was organized by electing Capt. W. P. Howell, Chairman, and J. H. Stark, Secretary.

On calling the roll eighteen delegates, representing eight schools, answered to their names and were enrolled.

The principal business before the Convention was selecting a place for holding the Annual Sabbath School Convention—fixing the time for it, and the arranging of a programme of exercises.

Rabbit Town and Bethel church were the only candidates to contend for the place of holding the Annual Convention.

On taking the vote, Rabbit Town received nine votes and Bethel church four votes, therefore Rabbit Town was elected.

Several resolutions were adopted by the Convention, which may be of interest to the public.

They are the following: A Resolution to continue the present Executive Committee the ensuing year—to send two delegates to represent the Annual Convention in the Sunday School Convention to be held at Jacksonville, July 19th; & 20th, proximo.

On calling for thanks to the ladies of Bethel Church for their kind hospitalities shown the delegates of the Convention.

The following is the programme of exercises for the Annual Sabbath School Convention.

At 8 o'clock different Sunday Schools will assemble at Rabbit Town Church, on Friday, Aug. 15th, at 10 o'clock A. M. They will form a procession and march to the speaker's stand, preceded by the band of music.

OPENING EXERCISES. Prayer by H. A. Williams, Cross Plains, Ala.

Welcome Address by W. W. Whiteside, Rabbit Town.

Song by Rabbit Town School. Song by Bethel Church School. Address by Rev. J. P. Leak, of Bethel Church.

Song by Cross Plains School. Song by Bethel Church School. Address by John M. Caldwell, of Jacksonville.

Song by Nature's Creek School. Song by Oak Hill School. recess for dinner—1 1/2 hours.

AFTERNOON SESSION. Celebration convenes at 12 o'clock. All the schools sing in concert the song—Jesus Love of My Soul.

Address by Rev. S. L. Russell, Galesville, Ala.

Song by Bethel Church School. Song by Cross Plains School. Address by Rev. H. A. Williams, of Cross Plains, Ala.

Song by Howell's Chapel School. Song by Oak Hill School. Song by all the schools in concert.

Invocation by Hon. W. P. Howell. Master of Ceremonies, A. J. Tinslin, Esq. Alternate, J. W. Whiteside. Marshal of the Day, G. W. Griffin.

W. W. WHITESIDE, ROBERT DUFFRESE, E. C. LUSK, G. W. MORGAN, Assistant Marshals. W. P. HOWELL, Chairman. J. H. STARK, Secretary.

Teachers' Institute.

Jacksonville, Ala., July 1st 1879. In accordance with the appointment made by the Board of Education of Calhoun county, the Teachers' Institute for white teachers met in the Hall of Calhoun College at 3 p. m.

The Institute was called to order by the President, G. B. Russell County Superintendent.

The exercises of the Institute were opened by reading and prayer, by the President—Hon. Henry T. Jones was elected Secretary, and E. D. Emerson, Assistant Secretary.

The call of the roll showed twenty-two teachers present, the whole number in the county being fifty-two.

So few teachers being present, the President's address was postponed until the 8th of the 2d inst.

On the morning of the 2d.

On motion the Institute adjourned till 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Benediction, Rev. D. F. Hoyle.

Wednesday, July 2d 1879. The Institute opened at 8 a. m. and was called to order by the President—Reading and prayer by H. H. McLean.

On motion a committee, consisting of Prof. Dudson, Hoke and McLean, were appointed to receive and consider all applications for leave of absence, and report the same to the Institute.

The President then delivered an address to the Institute, which abounded in many suggestions for the good of the teacher and those under his charge. Several members earnestly commended the many wise hints given in this address.

On motion the regular order of business was suspended and each teacher was requested to state how he became a teacher—whether by intention and preparation, or by accident and force of circumstance. The responses showed clearly that few—very few—who are in the school-room as instructors intended and made preparations for this great work.

On motion Mr. L. D. Miller of Alexandria was requested to participate in the discussion of the Institute.

Mr. D. P. Hoke was granted leave of absence for the remainder of the meeting session.

Mr. W. P. McKellar and J. O. Wilson then gave the Institute their method of English Grammar.

The next paper in order was read by J. H. Stark—Subject—The best method of teaching Comp. in school.

This paper exhibited much patient thought, and gave the teachers much valuable information and many difficult, questions on teaching this many neglected branch of education.

A paper was read by A. H. Yarbrough—Subject—The best method of teaching Arithmetic. After discussion, questions and suggestions, it was agreed that the remainder of the time should be occupied by Mr. J. H. L. Davis in showing to what extent he had carried the operations of mental cultivation.

It is due to Mr. Davis to state that he reluctantly consented to this exhibition of his well trained and natural mental powers. Mr. Davis was given many questions involving thousands, and sometimes millions, either in the statement or result, and the answers were generally given instantly, and as well as much ease and readiness as the ordinary pupil answers to the most simple multiplication table. The Institute tendered Mr. Davis a vote of thanks.

On motion the Institute adjourned till 8 a. m. to-morrow morning. Benediction by Prof. J. L. Dudson.

Institute was called to order by W. J. Borden, Vice President, reading and prayer by Prof. W. P. McKellar.

The Committee on Text-Books made their report, recommended the following books for use in our schools: Swinton's Word Primer, Swinton's Word Spelling Book, Swinton's Word Analysis, Educational Series of Readers, Murray's Series of Geography, Words, and How to use them, as the last book in Grammar, Illustrated Lessons in our Language, and last book in Grammar, Keri's Common School Grammar, Bonnell's Manual of Composition, Hamilton's Education, Model, or Specimen Series of Copy Books, Robinson's Series of Mathematics, Swinton's Series of Histories, Appleton's Series of Science, Literature, History Primers, Peterson's Familiar Science.

The Report was received and unanimously adopted.

The next business in order was an additional paper on Arithmetic by Thos. H. Yarbrough.

A paper was read by Prof. J. L. Dudson—Subject—Analysis. This exhibited great research, close investigation, and deep erudition.

A vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Dudson for this able paper.

The time of the Institute being almost consumed the regular order of business was dispensed with, and W. J. Borden by request exhibited and explained his method of analyzing the extraction of the square and cube roots, and the analysis of several practical problems.

The question box was then opened, and the questions read and answered by members of the Institute.

On motion the Institute resolved itself into a school, with the regular order of business as a pupil and as a teacher, upon all the common school branches of education, and at each regular session of the Institute hereafter, some one be selected as teacher, to conduct the Institute as a class in some one or more of these branches.

On motion it was agreed that any teacher in the county be permitted to bring before the Institute any class from his school, and exhibit his manner of teaching and class regulation.

On motion—Resolved, That the teachers of Calhoun county hereby tender our thanks to the citizens of Jacksonville for the hospitality extended to us during the sitting of our Institute.

On motion—Resolved, That the Jacksonville Republican and Oxford Record be requested to publish the proceedings of this Institute or a summary thereof.

On motion the Institute adjourned to meet on the 1st Saturday in August next. Benediction by Prof. J. L. Dudson.

G. B. RUSSELL, President.

H. T. PERGON, Secretary.

HOW TO DETECT A RIPE WATERMELON.—Few people know, from an outside inspection, how to determine the ripeness and perfection of a watermelon. Within a few days, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman, I have seen directions given to reach a correct conclusion on the subject, by pressing the melon and noting the manner in which it emits a crackling sound under the operation. These results are to be obtained after some experience in judging of its peculiarity under pressure. Considering the vast quantities of this delicious fruit consumed, it is really a serious matter to be able to know certainly when buying a melon, perchance on the street or at a dealer's stand, whether one is securing a ripe melon or not.

In nine cases out of ten the chance is that your melon is only half ripe, and therefore not a great acquisition to your desert.

Now let me give you and your readers an infallible sign by which to know a fully ripened melon. When the melon begins to change color inside, and its seeds to turn black, a small black speck, scale or blister begins to appear on the outer cuticle or rind. These are multiplied and enlarged as the fruit matures. A ripe melon will show them thickly sown over the surface. A partial development only indicates half ripened fruit.

A full crop of blisters reveals its perfect ripeness. When hundreds of melons are strewn along the sidewalk, you will have to look pretty sharply to find one that exhibits a satisfactory "etchuotone" to borrow a term from M. Guenon. But it is unfailing when found, and by following this guide you may walk away with your melon with the most entire confidence.

This blister is only to be seen upon close inspection, but is plainly visible when that is given.

—A young American woman, nineteen years, named Miss Lucia Nott of Rome, Ga., has just distinguished herself by descending to the depths of the Dolomite in the Cornwall, England, to the great depth of 2,340 feet, and in ascending she had to climb up perpendicular cliffs as high as 1,200 rounds, reaching twice as high as St. Paul's.

—English paper.

10,000 Feet.

OF GOOD HEART LUMBER, Consisting of Pencil Planes, Spindles and inch Planes, for sale for Cash, at 100 Wood-yard, near public square, Jacksonville, Ala. Apply to Jos. H. PRIEST or J. J. PRIVETT.

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Orders solicited from merchants. We will duplicate any bill that can be sent to America.

J. B. CARBER & Co., China Hall, Rome, Ga.

June 28—3m.

POSTPONED.

Joe H. Privett is now doing some very fine buggy painting. He is thoroughly prepared for the work and can make a old buggy look like a new one.

To paint is economy. Is your buggy carriage growing dingy? Take it to Joe H. Privett and have it painted. It will last longer from such treatment.

The patriotic fervor of our friends at Germania evinced itself in the tapping of a barrel of fine beer on the Fourth. The programme consisted entirely in drinking beer, and there was no time for speeches. They had a glorious time for we learn. We had an invitation to attend, but a previous engagement debarred us from the pleasure.

STAYED.—A deep red muley cow, unmarked, about the 1st of May. The owner moved from 8 miles above Edwardsville, Cleburne County, and it is supposed she is making her way back there. Address J. T. Roberts, Martin's X Roads, Ala.

The colored teachers Institute was held here last Saturday, and the proceedings are said to have been very interesting.

The address of Rev. McIntosh is said by those who heard it to have been very able. He is an Episcopal minister and an educated man. His address was full of advice to his race, which, if heeded, cannot fail to elevate them in the scale of humanity.

We would print the proceedings if we could get them. We believe in encouraging this race of people in their effort to better their intellectual condition.

Mr. Peace's school on Cane Creek opens next Monday. Mr. Peace has been teaching a long time in the county and with uniform success. We hope that his school may open Monday with a large number of pupils.

In our article on Congress last week the printer got it "Supervisors of the State." It should have been read "Supervisors of the polls."

We will take wheat for subscription, and pay one dollar per bushel for the next four weeks. Bring it along.

There was a rumor here Saturday and Sunday that a negro had been killed on the railroad track above here, but we could trace it to no reliable source. Probably the Anniston horror gave rise to the story.

Judge Walker has been at Bufordville, Va., some weeks for his health. We are glad to learn by postal card that his health is somewhat improved. The many inquiries we receive every day as to the state of his health, attest the high regard the people of Calhoun have for him.

While in Anniston Saturday last, we learned from Mr. John Loyd of the death of a white man named Garret, on the R. R. track the night before. He had lain down on the track and it is supposed, fell asleep. A passing train ran over him, and killed him instantly. His body was horribly mangled. He was said to have been a man who drank very hard at times, and it is thought he was drunk when he lay down on the track to sleep. At first there was suspicion of foul play, but on a thorough investigation of the matter by a coroner's jury, such suspicion was dismissed and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts set forth above.

Thursday week quite a number of ladies and gentlemen from Jacksonville had a picnic at Sulphur Springs in honor of Dr. Burke, who has been spending a short time here this season.

Anticipating then that we should start Thursday evening for Cane Creek, we did not go out, and our absence Friday prevented that notice of it that it deserved in our last. We have heard many who participated speak in most enthusiastic terms of the affair and declare that of all the picnics of the season, this was the most pleasant yet.

Dr. Burke has many friends in Jacksonville who delight to attest in any manner their appreciation of him, and when it was understood it was his picnic, every vehicle in the town was brought in to requisition to carry parties of young and old to the picnic grounds, some seven miles distant. The day was very pleasant and everybody returned happy.

The summer session of Calhoun College will open next Monday. The attendance of pupils is expected to be large. It would be well for those who expect to attend to enter the first day of the session and thus get an even start in the classes.

We return thanks to Mr. Wm. Rice for the first water wagon of the season. What other patron will be as kind?

Prof. Borden will take wheat or oats in payment for tuition in Calhoun College.

Mr. Tobe Weir, formerly of this county, now of Tyler, Smith county, Texas, has been paying his old friends in Calhoun a visit. He was Clerk of the Texas Legislature last session.

Meeting of the Sabbath Schools.

At a meeting of the different Sabbath Schools of this town last Sunday the following proceedings were had. Dr. E. G. Borden was called to the chair, and W. W. Woodward was requested to act as secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs L. W. Grant, J. D. Hammond, J. M. Caldwell, Sharp Stewart, J. F. Rowan, Walter Dean, and J. Nuncilly was appointed to make all necessary arrangements for the County Convention. The following committee was appointed to provide and assign homes to delegates, Capt. James Crook, A. H. Dean, Robt. Riley, Willie Hammond, Sharp Stewart, E. G. Caldwell, C. G. Porter. Mr. W. W. Woodward was elected to deliver the welcome address, and Mr. J. P. Word was elected to reply. The above committees beg leave to assure the Sabbath Schools of the entire county, that ample provision has been made for the accommodation of all, and every Sabbath school in the county is expected to send a full delegation.

J. D. Hammond, Chairman.

There will be a mass meeting at the Presbyterian church of the delegates of the County Sunday School Convention Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock when the welcome address and the response will be delivered. Every body is invited to attend.

We acknowledge receipt of an invitation to attend the public examination of classes at White Plains Academy, of which our friend H. H. McLean is principal, July 17th and 18th. There will be an exhibition Friday night, 18th.

"Do hogs pay?" asks a correspondent. We know of some that don't. They subscribe for the paper read it for a few years for nothing, and then send it back to the publisher, with the inscription, "Refused." Such hogs as they are, pay nobody if they can help it. Montgomery Advertiser.

We return thanks for an invitation to attend a picnic at Mt. Zion, near Alexandria, Saturday the 19th inst. This Sunday School Convention will meet here on that day, and we will remain to help entertain delegates. Otherwise we should certainly attend the picnic at Mt. Zion. We know it will be a pleasant affair. The refined people of Alexandria Valley never make a failure in such things.

Since the above, we are authorized by one of the citizens of Alexandria to state that the picnic at Mt. Zion church will be postponed, on account of the County Sunday School Convention, from the 19th to the 26th. We will be on hand and hear of several others from this place who are going.

OXFORD FLASHES.

From our regular correspondent.

Oxford, doubtless as her sister towns are, is quite dull just now, in a commercial and monetary sense. Our citizens bask beneath the congenial shade of the aquinies or the majestic oaks with which God has blessed our town, and read, tell "yarns", and talk politics. I don't believe I have seen a checker board upon our streets this summer. This is truly wonderful. Surely the once popular game has not fallen into disgrace and been kicked out of refined amusements? But if "check boards" no longer abound, the sharp explosive sound of the croquet ball and mallet may hourly be heard in the land. Yes croquet, croquet! "From early morn to dewy eve," the balls keep rolling, and the monotonous "croaks" ring in our ears.

Oxford has about seventy-five cases of measles. A good many have had them and recovered. So far not one has died of them. It is a mild type, but they are genuine measles.

We are becoming much interested in the story now running in the Republican entitled, "The Wrong Man."

The excursion train of the 4th, on its return from Rome, about 10 o'clock at night, when about one mile above Anniston, ran over and frightfully mutilated a man by the name of Sam Garret. The unfortunate man was seen just before dark the same evening badly intoxicated, in company with several other men in like condition. It is said that Garret had a difficulty with one or two of these, and they were rather suspected of having killed him and placed his body on the track. The more plausible supposition however is that in his beastly drunken condition he lay down on the track and fell into a profound sleep, from which he awoke in eternity. The accident was not discovered until the next morning when the mangled body and limbs were found scattered in all directions.

Our citizens are anxious for Gen. Forney to come down and address them. He would have a good crowd if he would come. Oxford has at last organized a Hook and Ladder Company, but whether it will succeed or not depends entirely upon the action of our town council. BILL JOHNS.

THE WRONG MAN.

By DUPLY WILLIAMS. Written for the Jacksonville Republican.

CHAPTER III.

It is proper just here that the reader should know something of the history and character of Ralph Lindsay, and of the circumstances that led to his engagement to the wealthy and accomplished Katie Phillips. Four years prior to the incident related upon a brilliant day in June, while Mr. Phillips was busily engaged in giving some instructions to his laborers, there came to him a young man, plainly but neatly clad, of a ruddy complexion, dark hair and eyes, and apparently some fifteen or twenty years of age. His step was elastic, his countenance open and manly, his voice clear and a little feminine.

"This is Mr. Phillips, I presume," said he, as the old gentleman's instructions completed, turned toward him. "That is my name; do you wish to see me?"

"There was nothing negative in the countenance that confronted the young man, and he at once realized that to sustain himself successfully in the presence of this shrewd millionaire, he must bring all of his wits to bear. He promptly replied:

"My name, Mr. Phillips, is Ralph Lindsay, and I have come to you in search of employment."

"Your request comes in at rather an unfortunate time," replied the old man, as he gave quite a supply of laborers at present, as the sun shines quite warm, suppose we take a seat in the shade."

Accordingly the two took themselves to a clump of oaks near by, and found seats upon a fallen trunk, shut out from the blinding rays of a midday sun.

"Perhaps," said Ralph, in the hope that there might yet be some little chance of obtaining the wished for employment, "you would like to know something of my history. I have no letters or recommendations with me, and the city to which I can refer you. My word and fidelity are the only guarantees at my command."

"If you are disposed to so do, I have no objection what ever to hearing you," said Mr. Phillips, "just as you like."

This was rather elastic, but Ralph was not disconcerted in the least; to the contrary he buoyed him up to a resolute determination to have the old man acquainted with his life and habits, and then to make an appeal for employment.

"My father, Robert Lindsay," he began, "do I have heard my mother say, left Scotland twenty years ago, a few months after he was married, and came to this country. He was a fine musician, and was engaged as leader of an orchestra in Boston at a good salary. A short while after when I was but six months old he took sick and died, leaving my mother only a small lot and cutting her with a few dollars he had saved during the short while he had been playing. As I grew up and became old enough to somewhat realize the unfavorable surroundings, my faithful mother bestowed all the care and diligence, not but a mother can, upon me, instilling principles of piety and uprightness within my heart, and striving to prepare me for the many arduous undertakings she well knew I would have to encounter. By patient, weary toil we had made a situation as well as a home. He prospered me in the end, and he was a mercantile establishment, when I was 13 years of age, at six dollars per month, but contrived to squander my earnings for the first two years. I afterward became clerk in the same establishment at a small salary, which position I held until last year. A few months ago, I had a letter from my father, which came upon the firm, and it was forced to discontinue. It came at a time when it was impossible for me to obtain a situation elsewhere. I concluded to come South in search of employment, bringing with me only a few dollars I had saved. Not finding any thing to do I entered a respectable academy some fifty miles above here to better prepare myself for any business in which I should engage. Here I remained until a few days ago, when I received a letter from my father, which was a means almost exhausted, I started for this place, hoping by the favor of a kind Providence to succeed in obtaining employment. You now have my history, Mr. Phillips as a really as I can relate it, and I trust I have a few dollars left."

The old gentleman, although of a somewhat nervous temperament and not accustomed to remaining in the same position long at a time, sat like a statue, transfixed, immovable. The brave boy's simple story, and the recital of his unfavorable pilgrimage, and sunk deep into his heart; and set all the tender chords of sympathy to vibrating. And when he looked into those eloquent eyes pleading for something to do, and upon those determined features, and the truthfulness of his whole being was magnetized, and without hesitation he said:

"I will take you into my employ, although there is no demand whatever for a young man for employment, and they ask, only to be refused—but I am impressed that you can be of some service to me—at least I am willing you shall have a trial, and I should you verify the impression I will be pleased to give you a permanent situation. Do you write well?"

"This is a specimen of my penmanship," replied Ralph, taking from his breast pocket a small memorandum book, in which he kept a record of his own private business, and exhibiting it to the old gentleman.

"That will do," said Mr. Phillips, in a tone of satisfaction; "and I'm glad to see you are not negligent of little things," he continued, perceiving that the boy was the smallest of his kind, and that he had not been overlooked. "You will assume the position of assistant clerk in my office down town, with a salary of twenty dollars per month and board. Should you prefer yourself to value his auxiliary in your sphere, as I believe you will, I will be pleased in due time to augment your salary. It is now about one o'clock," he added glancing at his watch, "my hour for dining. I would like to have you come with me to dinner and form the acquaintance of my family."

"Thank you sir, thank you," said Ralph, his face expressive of gratitude, his eyes brilliant with joy, "I will be delighted to do so, and allow me, Mr. Phillips, to return your most profound gratitude for your generous consideration in the situation you have seen fit to grant me."

Then the two chatting pleasantly, walked leisurely along in the direction of the millionaire's house, neither of them dreaming that many wonderful things would transpire in the near future.

Arrived at the costly mansion, Ralph almost trembled as he passed the marble threshold and followed his conductor into the richly furnished parlor.

ED. G. CALDWELL.

(At the old Forney Corner.)

Has on hand the best brands of Smoking and Chewing TOBACCOES, including the celebrated Durham Smoking Tobacco. He has the largest stock of CIGARS in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solage, Margarita, Royal, Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate, Caramels, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Lard at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Fresh Meat at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the GROCERY line CHEAP for CASH at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of these fine Flows of the Towers patent at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

specialty of new Tin Ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosene oil at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy TEN pounds of RICE for \$1 00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 20 pounds of SUGAR for \$1 00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers prices at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 5 pounds of good COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR at ED. CALDWELL'S.

ED. CALDWELL'S.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The PARKS want 500 dozen eggs, 100,000 Spring Chickens, 100,000 Hides for which they will pay the HIGHEST Market Price.

A GREAT Break

Down In Prices.

The Parrs are reducing their prices every day they are buying their Goods cheaper; and consequently they are able to sell them lower.

Go to Parrs

TO BUY YOUR GOODS.

They pay cash for what they buy, and can sell lower than those who buy on time. They are offering clear side meat from 6 to 7 cents per lb. lard from 9 to 12 cents; Coffee 16 to 18 cents per lb. Sugar 9 to 10 cents per lb. Garden Seeds of all kinds at COST! Five hundred pounds of Sole & Upper Leather at Tanners prices. Large lot of

TIN WARE

lower than ever sold before. Jug and Jar ware at 12 cents per gallon.

Taxes all off

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco Sets per lb lower than ever before.

SOMETHING STRANGE!

The Parrs have got MEAL,

And will keep it constantly on hand in the future.

Why Do You Grumble

about your Flour.

Go to Parrs and get the very best, and the good wife will not make a

Wry Face at you about it.

But as all stories must have an end—see do ours, and we end by saying that we sell as good goods as any one, and more of them than any one for the

DISOLUTION.

The firm of Crook Bros. was mutually dissolved on the 24 day of June.

Mr. John M. Crook, retires, Mr. Emmett F. Crook assuming all liabilities and assets, will continue the business.

We thank the public for their generous patronage, and solicit their liberality for the new firm, when we guarantee them kind treatment, and low prices.

Very Respectfully, CROOK BROS.

INFANT SCHOOL.

Mrs. Ida Woodward will open in the Forney Academy, Monday June 16th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month. June 15th—16.

For Sale, One Overshot Water-Wheel.

Four feet diameter, with Sweden Iron Shaft, and some success the Reuleaux order—almost as good as new. Will be sold cheap. Price, \$120. Apply to this office, or B. F. Shelburg, Germania, Ala.

W C Land & Co

From this date to the 1st of Sept. next, they will sell all dress calicoes from 12 to 20 yards to the Dollar, except solids.

All wool Linseys at 15 cents per yard July 5—21.

ROWAN, DEAN & Co.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARD WARE, QUEENS WARE, DRUGS, &c.

In fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York, and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET. TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the LARGEST and BEST assorted Stock in NORTH ALABAMA. THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAGON on the market, sold by us.

ROME CO. MARBLE WORKS.

JONES & EDMUNDSON.

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE & GRANITE.

And Manufacturers of Tombs, Monuments and Headstones, ROME, GEORGIA.

Write for what you want, and they will write you what it will cost you.

INSURANCE

The undersigned is Agent for (4) four good and reliable FIRE

COMPANIES of the South, to wit:

GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

HOE PROTECTION " " HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

CENTRAL CITY " " SELA, ALA.

COLUMBIANS, & BANKING CO., COLUMBUS, MISSS.

It is wisdom to insure your Dwellings

Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, etc.

If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—

I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a healthy condition financially, have a CAPITAL ample and sufficient to meet all their liabilities.

I. L. SWAN, Agent, Jacksonville, Ala.

April 26th, 1879—17

R. T. HOYT.

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST,

NO 13 BROAD STREET, ROME, GA.

W I L L S E L L

clover & grass seed

TO THE FARMERS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Send for Price List and descriptive Catalogue.

R. T. HOYT,

WHOLESALE DEALER, ROME, GA.

Fine Shoes.

We keep constantly on hand a beautiful assortment of Gents' Fine Hand and Machine made Shoes, of the best Manufactures in the United States.

Also, a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, including all the Latest Styles, by the best makers: A beautiful line of Ladies' Summer Shoes, including Newport Ties and Slippers.

Orders from a distance for Single Pairs will receive our careful attention. Shoes sent in this way, can be returned, if desired.

M. F. GOVAN & CO.,

21 Broad St., Rome, Ga.

JOSEPH HOFFMAN,

Fancy Boot & Shoemaker,

GERMANIA, ALA.

Have now on hand, and will continue to keep, the finest lot of

FRENCH CALF SKIN, GOOD SOLE LEATHER,

and findings ever brought to this market. An inspection will certainly prove what I here state.

After having worked in Paris, France, and London, England, for several years, and in some of the largest cities in the United States since coming to America, I feel that I am prepared to give all, who may favor me with their orders, value received for their money and promptness, guaranteeing in every instance a perfect fit. Thanking the public for past favors, I solicit a liberal share of their patronage.

Very Respectfully,

JOSEPH HOFFMAN,

Germania, Ala.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Pianos & Organs.

H. A. SMITH

ROME, GA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller and Music Dealer

Has just received from the Manufactures, the

Largest Stock of Pianos

ever brought to this market. These instruments having been bought for cash at

LOW PRICES,

will be sold to cash customers at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN

in this country.

Purchasers, by calling early, can have the advantage of selecting from the large stock on hand. Large lot of School & Miscellaneous Books always on hand, at

LOW RATES.

HAMILTON CULTIVATOR.

HUGHES' Sulky Plows, two or three horse, with redland bottoms, guaranteed to scour. Reapers, Mowers and Sulky Rakes, and Hamilton Cultivator, putting up a bed and finishing a row at ONE furrow in superior style. Also two horse hand plows, guaranteed to scour in red land.

J. E. WELCH, Agent.

Alpine, April, 23, 1879.

May 10, 1879.

M. H. Cruikshank, Esq.

Mr. Editor, The great leakage in the firm is the COST OF LABOR. The firm is now at a standstill, and I would call the attention of the farmers of Talladega county to the testimony of men who they know.

J. E. WELCH.

Mr. J. E. Welch—Sir: The Hamilton Cultivator purchased of you does its work almost to perfection. It is durable, does its work thoroughly and a great deal of it. To the farmer it is simply being as it is, the greatest labor-saving implement in cultivation ever yet presented to them.

W. T. WEBB, O. M. REYNOLDS,

W. A. WELCH, C. M. TAUL.

Talladega, May 12, 1879.

J. E. WELCH, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have gone over my work twice with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't want any thing better for corn culture—it is quite the thing. The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof.

J. H. JOHNSON, B. P. AUTREY.

AGENTS WANTED

to sell only the most useful and first class work, and for the best of the famous Dr. W. W. BALDWIN's great Family Medical book.

HEALTH HOME

from the Honorable Thomas

[illegible]

after reading this advertisement need no
SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure
FOR EVERY PAIN. It was the first and

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating
pains, such as indigestion and cure all
diseases, whether of the lungs, stomach, or
other glands or organs, by one

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES

no matter how violent or excruciating the
the RHEUMATISM, Bed-ridden, Influenza, Cold,
Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated cases
any author,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT RELIEF.

INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES, EYELIDS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE EARS,
SORE THROAT, CONGESTION OF THE
NASAL PASSAGES, DIFFICULT BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, PALATITIS, GINGIVITIS,
EYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH OF THE
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, COLIC, CHOLERA,
CHILBLAINS AND FROSTBITE.

The application of the Ready Relief
pure or parts where the pain or difficulty
will afford relief in a few moments.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a
water will in a few moments cure
Sneezing, Hay Fever, Cough, Cold,
ache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Headache, Tooth
ache, Stomachache, Indigestion, Flat
Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a box of
Ready Relief. Rubbing a little on the
throat in water will prevent sickness. It is better than
any other cholera medicine.
Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Proper and Ague cured for Fifty Cents
is not a remedial agent, but a powerful
cure Fever and Ague, and all the world
knows it.

(Advertisement) by Radway's Pills so you
 RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. 60 cents

Dr. Radway's
Sarsaparillian Resolvent
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE
SCROFULA OR SYPHILITIC, HEREDITARY
CONTAGIOUS,
THE LUNGS, STOMACH,
BONES, FLESH OR NERVES, CORRUPTED
SOLIDS AND VIOLATING THE FLUIDS.
Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout,
Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous
eruptions, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding

Liver Complaint, &c

Not only does the Sarsaparillian excels all remedial agents in the cure of Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, &c

Urine, Bright's Disease. Albuminuria, some cases where there are brick dust deposits, the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and there is a pricking, burning sensation of

passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.

Sold by druggists, PRICE ONE DOLLAR

OVARIAN TUMOR

OF TEN YEARS' GROWTH CURED BY

Dr. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street,
NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY'S
Regulating Pills

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with
um, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse
strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of
Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels,
Eyes, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Head-
ach, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dys-

Observe the following symptoms, read from diagnosis.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the
Stomach, Head, Acidity of the Stomach,
Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness
of the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Stomach
Gases or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach,
Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Unpleasant

Heaving, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking,
Communicating Sensations when in a lying posture
on the Back, or Webs before the Sight, Fever and
Chills in Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, In-
firmness of Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Stomach,
Numbness, and sudden Flushes of Heat Burning
the Flesh.

new doses of RADWAY'S PILLs will
system from all of the above named dis-
a. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists

Bead "False and True"

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & Co.,
Warren Street, New York.
Information worth thousands will be sent.

Superb' celebrated Single Breech-loading rifle
at \$15 up. Double-Barrel Breech loaders at \$15
Muzzle and Breech-loading Guns, Rifles and
tools of most approved English and American
makes. All kinds of sporting implements and acc-
essories required by sportsmen and gun-makers. COL-
LIER'S BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE GUNS AT \$15
the best guns yet made for the price. Flocks

JOS. C. GRUBB & CO.,
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Our Western Border.
Complete and Graphic History of American Pe
r Life, with full account of Gen. George B
rk's famous Haskankia Expedition, 100 years

thrilling conflicts of Red and White men.
Adventures, Captivities, Forays, Scouts, Plains
men and Boys. Indian War-Paths, Camp
Sports. A book for Old and Young. No
o. No competition. Enormous sales. All
dated everywhere. Illustrated circulars free.
CURDY & CO., 28 S. Seventh St., Philadelphia.



We are requested to state that it is decided to have a re-union of company of the 8th Confederate Cavalry, raised and commanded at the outposts by Andrew Bowie and afterwards by G. K. Miller, at Talladega Fair Grounds, at the annual fair at that place.

This reminds us that the companies organized in this section of country had similar re-unions at the approaching fair at this place this fall. It would add great interest to the fair and most pleasant to all parties. We will publish calls for such re-unions with pleasure. Let us have these small re-unions this fall, and then prepare for the grand re-union of all the Confederate soldiers of the County the next 4th of July.

YELLOW FEVER.

We are glad to be able to announce that yellow fever excitement has abated in this city. Up to this writing (Thursday) we have had no new cases since the 10th, and it is now hoped the fever will not become epidemic. Many cases, which at first alarmed the community, have been proved to be malarial fevers. Refugees returning to the city, the people from the adjacent country now go to it freely and business has resumed. Three or four people have died from fever and those who remain are convalescent. We merely trust that not only Memphis, but South may be spared the scourge this year. That would be a good thing, for Christians to pray for.

We want the Jacksonville Sunday school to make preparation to attend the Sunday school celebration, by Cleburne and Calhoun Sunday schools, at Rabbit Town, in this county, Friday, Aug. 15th. From three hundred to two thousand people usually attend these annual celebrations and on occasion is one of marked interest and enjoyment. We are sure the Jacksonville Sunday school will not forget their participation in the celebration, and we hope the subject will be brought up in each Sabbath school at its early day. All Sunday schools in each county are free to participate.

The ice cream festival at the Female Academy Tuesday night was a social event of the most pleasant character. It was given by a few of the generous young men of the town to the young ladies, and proved to be highly enjoyable that it will probably be repeated during the season. The lemonade, cake, and ice cream, all were delicious, the music was excellent and the dancing simply superb. We contemplated the scene for an hour or more, and then with a sigh that we were not "a boy again," we left the happy participants in the festivities to the enjoyment of the evening.

We return thanks to Mr. Isaac Frank for a basket of vegetables, consisting of a new and very prolific bean, Mammoth Irish potatoes of three varieties and very large tomatoes of several varieties. Mr. Frank is the most scientific gardener in town.

A full Commissioners Court met here Monday as a board of Equalization and did proceed vigorously to work. The present Court is a very industrious one and thoroughly competent.

The District Conference of the M. E. Church of Talladega District met at Bonville, St. Clair County, yesterday the 18th, and for that reason some of the ministers of the Methodist church who were on the programme for the Sunday School Convention cannot be here to-day to participate.

Dr. J. C. Francis lost a cow this week by collision with the cars of the Iron Mountain Train Road. Mr. Couper promptly made good the loss.

Mrs. E. L. Woodward, sr., of this place has been dangerously ill this week. At one time it was thought she could not live many hours. Thanks to devoted nursing and skillful treatment, she is now much better, and her speedy recovery is hoped for.

Col. Aiken, of Gadsden came over Tuesday and he and Gen. Forney went from here to Randolph Chancery Court.

We learn that there was an affair in which pistols were used among some negroes, near Alexander, last Sunday. No particulars.

BURGLARY.—Tuesday night the store rooms of the Britains, near the depot, was broken into and a large amount of dry goods and groceries taken therefrom. Steps have been taken to catch the thieves.

Mrs. L. W. Grant has gone to Rome to spend the summer months, and in the language of Ryland Randolph, we are now a grass widow.

The commencement exercises of Prof. Stark's high school at Cross Plains will begin the 31st of this month. Mr. W. W. Woodward of this place has been invited to deliver the commencement oration.

WANTED.—To sell one large forty or fifty gallon iron stock pot. It is large enough to provide cooked food for all the stock on a farm. Will be sold cheap, as it is of no use to the owner. Will take wheat for it. Apply to this office.

Ex-Gov. William Allen, of Ohio, is dead.

By an oversight, the package of papers directed to Choccoloco post office, was enclosed with the papers belonging to another post office. Our attention was called to the omission by Dr. Davis, the efficient post master of the Choccoloco office, and we remedied the matter by at once sending over more papers of that date. We do not want any of our subscribers to miss one issue, if we can help it, and we would ask post masters to drop a card should the papers any time fail to reach their offices. Dr. Davis has our thanks for his courtesy.

In the crowd of matter last week, the mention of the delightful party at Maj. Williams' residence was left out. We did not notice the omission until the paper was worked off.

Gen. R. H. Anderson, a Lieutenant General in the Army of Virginia, and known as fighting Dick Anderson is dead. The Tenth Alabama, from this section, once served in his Division.

A man has been selling the people of Baldwin county by selling them the seed of a plant, which he claims to have imported from Germany, and recommends as good for everything. He got rid of his seed at the enormous price of fifty cents a seed. The plant is nothing more nor less than that known in this region as "Devil's Claws," and which grows wild all along our lanes and alleys. The plant may be seen growing about the Presbyterian church every year in its season. Here is a chance for a "spec," that will beat the fruit tree business.

The people of Weaver's Station held an election, under the Local option law, last Monday, and voted "prohibition" by a vote of forty to four. The advocates of whiskey chose rather a bad time for the election. The weather has been entirely too hot for "fire-water," and they might have foreseen the result. We rather suspect, however, that the people of Weaver's would have voted it down hot or cold, rain or shine.

The Premium List of the Fair will not be out for a month. Premiums will be offered pretty much on the same articles as heretofore, however, and from this people will know what to compete for. Get ready for the Fair: It will be a big thing this Fall. The premium will be in money, and the people will get back through their exhibitions the money paid in at the gate, less necessary expenses. It is a people's mutual benefit affair, and belongs to everybody in Calhoun in general and nobody in particular. Let's all come to gether and resolve to make it a grand success.

Now that the wheat crop is housed, we know many of our patrons are able to come forward and pay us either in money from the sale of wheat or the wheat itself, and we hope they will no longer neglect us. Remember our expenses are all cash, and terribly heavy for a poor man. This is the dullest part of the year on newspapers, and it is a struggle to get through even under favorable circumstances. We have worked for the money you owe us, friend. It is now ours. We need our money badly. Don't keep it from us any longer. Come to the office or write and give us our money and entitle yourself to our esteem and respect as a man who withholds nothing from the laborer his wages.

WEAVER'S STATION. You can see by the votes given in that the immortal burg of Weaver's Station don't go for "No Prohibition." "Prohibition" is a decided question. Forty votes said "abstain!" The vote of four cast for whiskey were actively unbleached Americans. If the vote is ever taken again it will be solid for Prohibition. The complainant burg of Weaver's is one of rare moral attainments. No place can say more in respect to abstinence.

You can tell the boys that if they come down to Weaver's and get snake bit, they are sure to bid adieu to their former place of a bode.

A colored drummer, representing a New York house, is doing business in North Carolina towns.

A San Antonio mocking bird whistles for help so naturally that policemen run and hide themselves on a quiet beat.

THE WRONG MAN.

BY DUDLEY WILLIAMS.

Written for the Jacksonville Republican.

CHAPTER III.

After dinner, the old man suggested, that they talk down to the office where the young man would be much more comfortable. He had a routine of duties connected with the position he was to assume.

Of course, Ralph, said he, becoming more familiar, you are to put up at my house. You will find it comfortable. I trust, and I hope you will feel yourself as much at home as though you were really one of the family.

The old gentleman uttered this language in such a kind, fatherly tone, that Ralph's heart was deeply touched, so much so, his utterance was almost choked, he could manage only to say, "Thank you," in reply.

Arriving at the office, Ralph was at once introduced to Mr. Phillips, only son, and chief clerk, who had been so hastily engaged during the day, he had not found time to attend to his mail.

Joe was a handsome young man, diligent and obliging, with but one significant fault: he would run to extremes. He had given Ralph a cordial reception and proceeded at once to assign the new employee his duties as assistant clerk.

For the first twelve months every thing went well with Ralph. He was in possession of implicit confidence on the part of his employer and son; he revealed in the encouraging smiles of the old lady and Bertha, and basked in the sunshine of Katie's love. Yes, Katie had yielded her heart to this same Ralph, and he in turn loved her with all the intensity of his being. Just as you read, predicted, when the young man's cheeks turned to roses in the parlor a year ago.

But a bitter, bitter autumn was to succeed this joyous springtime and dreamy love summer of Ralph's. Three months afterward, a cloud of the size of a man's hand, began to sweep over the horizon. It was long, low, and black, and it came with a pair of wings, lightning with the lightning's forked glare, and resonant with the angry mutterings of thunder.

Mr. Phillips loved his daughters with an idolizing affection, and looked upon them as all the advantages and comforts that wealth could secure. An extravagant salary he had employed the best instructors available, determined that they should be educated in all the accomplishments and social graces of society could demand. And so soon had the training commenced, that a year ago, when only fifteen, Katie had become a full fledged graduate in the import of that word. As yet she had not been introduced into society, the old man and his somewhat eccentric wife preferring to retain her exclusively under their vigilant surveillance until a maturer judgment should direct her in the selection of a husband, rather than the ephemeral emotions of a young and impulsive heart.

Little did the millionaire suspect that the youthful spirit, whom he had received under his roof more than a twelve months ago, would one day become the recipient of his daughter's first and purest love; but now the painful truth was beginning to steal upon him.

He had fully determined that Katie, indeed, neither of his daughters should enter society until she was eighteen, and that she should marry no young man, not her equal, both as to wealth and education.

Ralph, who was quite sensitive on the subject, discerned at the end of another month, that a cloud of darkness on the part of the family, Katie alone excepted, was beginning to exhibit itself. He was not at all shocked when a short time after, Mr. Phillips informed him that he had engaged board and lodging for him at Mr. Alston's, who lived close to the office, assigning no other reason than that it was inexpedient for him to remain where he was.

"I told Mr. Alston," said he, as he started to leave the office, "you would be required to meet me."

Ralph's blood red face, in his veins, but he spoke not a word. He knew the old man's feelings and despised them. His heart was nothing daunted, though he trembled for the future.

When the great red sun had sunk in the west, and twilight had thrown her sombre shadows over the dusky city, Ralph, his day's work ended, closed his great ledger, and set out for his boarding house, his hat pulled down over his eyes, indicative of a reflective mood.

The great iron gate creaked on its hinges when he entered, as if groaning in sympathy with his bowed down, but not desponding heart. As he ascended the marble steps, and was nearing the parlor door, by which he was to reach the light of spars, leading to his room upon the second floor, his ears caught the sound of soft, subdued notes, wafted from the bosom of the grand "chickering," accompanied by a voice plaintive and sweet, the sweetest he had ever heard.

The voice was by no means an unfamiliar one; it was Katie's, and she was singing "Home, Sweet Home." That song, that melody, that came from the great throbbing heart of the homeless Payne. That grand old tune that had so often thrilled the sorrow-laden breast of its immortal composer, as it stole upon his ear from the brilliant parlor of the millionaires, while friends and guests, the great thoroughfares of the world's metropolis, he advanced a little nearer and peeped in. Yes, Katie, and alone. Tip-toeing through the door he advanced to within a few feet of her.

She sat with her body slightly inclined toward the costly instrument, while her very soul seemed breathing out its essence in that tender, plaintive melody. "There's no place like home."

As the last note of sweet words died upon her lips, their music seemed to rise and float gently away like angel whisperings. "But how is it with those who have no home?" said Ralph, trying to smile, as Katie turned impulsively around ere the words were half uttered.

"Meanwhile, indeed must be the life of such an one," replied Katie, overcoming her momentary delight at sight of Ralph's familiar face.

"Such then is mine," said the young man in a grieving tone. "But allow me to inquire concerning the whereabouts of your mother and Bertha, since you seem to be alone?"

"They have gone out for a walk; the evening is so pleasant. Go to meet papa on his return from the mines?"

Ralph made good use of the opportunity. He revealed to her all the old man had said, and his conjectures as to her father's motives. He told her that on the morrow he would take his leave of them for his new quarters at the Alston's.

"But," said he, "though the delightful privilege of meeting daily my heart's dearest and only love, he denied me, he denied that separation for a time will only serve to deepen the intensity of our mutual affections, and if possible rivet more firmly together the golden links that bind heart and heart, and destiny to destiny."

tentive, zealous business demeanor of the young man, he made him a flattering offer to accept a situation with him so soon as he should be relieved from his present position.

Ralph hesitated not a moment to accept with thanks the kind proffer, anxious to escape his present embarrassing situation, and in three months from that time, he formally tendered Mr. Phillips of his determination, and took a final leave of the clerkship, he had been so proud to accept two years before for his new position, more remunerative and by far more agreeable.

As a business sense, everything went well with Ralph from that time forward, and at the time of the occurrences related in our last chapter, we find him still serving faithfully the interests of his congenial employer, Mr. Alston.

(To be continued.)

ED. G. CALDWELL, (At the old Forney Corner.) Has on hand the best brands of Chew and Smoking TOBACCOES, including the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Durham Smoking Tobacco. He has the largest stock of CIGARS in town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal, Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate, Caviare, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, Almacori & Cheese at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Chick Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Fard at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Fresh Meat at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy anything in the GROCERY line CHEAP for CASH at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of these fine Plays of the Towers patent at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. A fine and lot of new Tin Ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Finest article of kerosene oil at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy TEN pounds of RICE for \$1.00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy 10 pounds of SUGAR for \$1.00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Salt at manufacturers prices at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy 5 pounds of good COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR at ED. CALDWELL'S.

LOCAL MATTERS: W. P. & M. L. FARM are daily receiving additions to their already well selected stock of Groceries.

Just received 2,000 lbs of that justly very popular Brand Flour, Snow Flake which they are offering.

than ever for the cash. Also a lot of extra pure leaf lard, which they are offering less than ever before by the can. They will keep always on hand meal, made from the best white corn; also a good stock of meat, fish, syrup and coffee—all pronounced it as good as ever was drunk; also pure unadulterated sugar, kerosene oil, non-explosive, 125 deg. fire test, the only safe oil. Our stock of

Crockery & Glass Ware is large and well selected, consisting of plates, dishes—both open and covered—cups & saucers, pitchers; better dishes, tumblers, glass table sets—all very cheap. Their stock of

Lamp & Lamp Mixtures is of the latest and most improved patterns, consisting in part of Organ burners and chimneys; Brass hand lamps of various patterns.

Confections in great variety—such as pure French candy, stick candy, almonds, filberts, pecans, butter nuts, raisins, peanuts and other

FANCY GROCERIES, such as canned goods, spices, pepper, baking powders of the most popular brands, pickles, sauces. Also, House Furnishing Goods, such as buckets, brooms, ovens, pots, frying pans, and tubs.

Tin Ware, of best black tin, in great abundance, and many other things too numerous to mention. Bring along your tin, but-tern, eggs, chickens. We are determined to please our customers by Selling Cheap, and Cheapest.

DISSOLUTION. The firm of Crook Bros. was mutually dissolved on the 24th of June. Mr. John M. Crook, of Jones, Mr. Emmett P. Crook assuming all liabilities and assets, will continue the business.

We thank the public for their generous patronage, and solicit their liberality for the new firm, when we guarantee them kind treatment, and low prices. Very Respectfully, CROOK BROS.

INFANT SCHOOL. Mrs. Ida Woodward will open in the Female Academy, Monday June 16th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month. June 7th—11.

For Sale, One Overshot Water Motor, 10 or 12 feet in diameter, with Swede Iron Shaft, and Cog segments in good order—almost as good as new. Will be sold cheap. Price, \$120. Apply to this office, or B. F. Shelburne, Germania, Ala.

W. C. Land & Co. From this date to the 1st of Sept. we will sell all dress clothes from 16 to 20 yards to the Dollar, except solids. All wool Linseys at 15 cents per yard. July 5—21.

ROWAN, DEAN & Co. JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA. DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS WARE, DRUGS, &c. In fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York; and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET. TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the LARGEST and BEST assorted stock in NORTH ALABAMA. THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAGON on the market, sold by us.

ROME GEO. MARBLE WORKS. JONES & EDMUNDSON, AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE & GRANITE. And Manufacturers of Tombs, Monuments and Headstones, ROME, GEORGIA. Write for what you want, and they will write you what it will cost you.

INSURANCE. The undersigned is Agent for (4) four good and reliable FIRE COMPANIES of the South, to wit: GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA. HO E PROTECTION " " HUNTSVILLE, ALA. CENTRAL CITY " " SEL A. ALA. COLUMBIAN INS. & BANKING CO., COLUMBIAN, MISS. It is wisdom to insure your Dwellings, Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, etc.

If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a healthy condition financially, have a CAPITAL ample and sufficient to meet all their liabilities. I. L. SWAN, Agent, Jacksonville, Ala.

R. T. HOYT, WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, NO 12 BROAD STREET, ROME, GA. W I L L S E L L clover & grass seed TO THE FARMERS AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Send for Price List and Descriptive Catalogue. R. T. HOYT, WHOLESALE DEALER, ROME, GA.

Fine Shoes. We keep constantly on hand a beautiful assortment of Gents' Fine Hand and Machine made Shoes, of the best Manufacturers in the United States. Also, a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, including all the latest styles, by the best makers. A beautiful line of Ladies' Summer Shoes, including Newport Ties and Slippers. Orders from a distance for Single Pairs will receive our careful attention. Shoes sent in this way, can be returned, if desired. M. F. GOVAN & CO., 21 Broad St., Rome, Ga.

JOSEPH HOFFMAN, Fancy Boot & Shoemaker, GERMANIA, ALA. Have now on hand, and will continue to keep, the finest lot of FRENCH CALF SKIN, GOOD SOLE LEATHER, and findings ever brought to this market. An inspection will certainly prove what I here state.

After having worked in Paris, France, and London, England, for several years and in some of the largest cities in the United States since coming to America, I feel that I am prepared to give all, who may favor me with their orders, value received for their money and promptness, guaranteeing in every instance a perfect fit. Thanking the public for past favors, I solicit a liberal share of their patronage. Very Respectfully, JOSEPH HOFFMAN, Germania, Ala.

GREAT BARGAINS IN Pianos & Organs. H. A. SMITH, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Bookseller and Music Dealer. Has just received from the Manufacturers, the Largest Stock of Pianos ever brought to this market. These instruments having been bought for cash at LOW PRICES, will be sold to cash customers at PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN in this country.

Purchasers, by calling early, can have the advantage of selecting from the large stock on hand. Large lot of School & Miscellaneous Books always on hand, at LOW RATES.

HAMILTON CULTIVATOR. HUGHES' Sulky Plows, two or three horse, with redland bottoms, guaranteed to scour. 4 Reapers, Mowers and Sulky Rakes. Hamilton Cultivator, putting up a bed and finishing a row at ONE furrow in "superior" style. Also two horse hand plows, guaranteed to scour in red land. J. E. WELCH, Agent, Alpine, April, 22, 1879.

M. H. Cruikshank, Esq., Mr. Editor, The great ledge in the farm is the COST OF LABOR—stop that look and prosperity will greet the farmer with earnest and full hand. I would call the attention of the farmers of Talladega county to the testimony of men who have seen it. J. E. WELCH.

Mr. J. E. Welch—Sir: The Hamilton Cultivator purchased of you does its work almost to perfection. It is durable, does its work thoroughly and a great deal of it. To the farmer it is truly, being as it is, the greatest labor-saving implement in cultivation ever yet presented to them. W. T. WELCH, O. M. REYNOLDS, C. M. FAUL.

Talladega, May 12, 1879. J. E. WELCH, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have gone over my corn twice with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't want any thing better for corn cultivation—it is quite the thing. The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof. J. B. JOHNSON, B. P. AUTRY.

Extract of a Letter S. ERVETT, Shelby County, Ala. Dr. S. C. WILLIAMS, Dear Sir, This is to inform you that my cancer is now well. I would not have looked at it was one month ago for five hundred dollars. A word of my thanks for the same. I wish the whole world could know what success you have in curing cancers, as there are numbers who are suffering with it. Your charges are very moderate and medicine comparatively mild. Your's Truly, J. B. VAN DYKE.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption. The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of the country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. Cherry Pectoral always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends in every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists, SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

RADICAL CURE FOR LEUCORRHEA OF WHITES. VAGINAL PASTILS. Prof. Harris, after many years of careful research and experiment, together with experience in the treatment of a large number of cases, has discovered a simple and reliable remedy for the source so common among

WOMEN. MAIDENS CALLED LEUCORRHEA. This disease, so prevalent among females, is but little understood by the medical profession. It is a disease of the female system, and its origin is in the womb. It is a disease of the female system, and its origin is in the womb. It is a disease of the female system, and its origin is in the womb.

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Scottish Abbies.

In the crowded and busy manufacturing town of Dundee, on the high bank of a river, stand the walls of one of the grand old places of the Scottish kings, a reminder of the greatness of the ancient realm of North Britain. Close by them is the large abbey, still retaining some beautiful portions of its original structure. The ancient transepts and choir were destroyed, and their place has been supplied by a large but pitifully modern structure, intended as a memorial to King Robert the Bruce, whose body was laid in front of the altar of the old building; it is now under the pulpit of the new. With questionable taste, his name and title are displayed in huge letters of stone above the top of the central tower.

The nave, however, stood through the reformation. It has suffered from the hands of restorers who have replaced some of its ancient windows by those of more modern shape, and have built against its walls, supposed to be in danger of falling, flying buttresses many times larger than were needed to support them; but all the external beauty which its Norman builders gave it is not lost. And the interior has its massive arches and pillars almost as when they were built. Some of the latter show strikingly bold zigzag cuttings, like that on two of the pillars at Durham, only with the ornamental appearance of a lance head at each of the upward points; and according to the spectator's position, they can be made to present different optical effects, seeming to taper at one time towards the top, and at another towards the bottom, or again appearing perfectly uniform in shape. The northern doorway, uninjured, except by the hand of time, is still very beautiful. Outside of the present east wall of the building, but within the enclosure of the old Lady chapel, a part of the foundations of which yet remain, are the broken stones which made the grave of St. Margaret of Scotland, and of her royal husband. The tomb is not repaired, because it has not been decided to which of two beards of commissioners it belongs to attend to it. But the graves of some of the greatest and best of the ancestors of the present sovereign should not be thus neglected. Cambuskenneth. Of this old abbey, not far from the winding river which separates it from Stirling, there is left only the great square tower, and foundation stones which mark the outline of the large church. Melrose. Within a range of twenty miles stand the ruins of the three greatest abbeys of Melrose, Dryburgh, and Jedburgh, founded respectively by the Cistercians, the Premonstratensians, and the Augustinians. The ruins of the three buildings are full of interest, suggesting the time when each was the center of a temporal as well as a spiritual activity. Except at Dryburgh, there are few, if any, remains of the conventional buildings. Melrose Abbey has lost three bays from the west end of its nave, and the rest of that part of the building is much disfigured by the great modern pillars which have been put in on one side. But the graceful ancient columns, the strongly marked northern aisle, and the two aisles on the south with their numerous chapels—all three with the old stone roofs—are still standing for nearly half of the original length. I cannot describe the beauty of the choir, where the east window retains a large part of its wonderful tracery and the roof is unbroken, or that of the transepts. Sir Walter Scott's verses may serve to suggest it. In a chancel aisle is the grave of Michael Scott, and it is a little startling to find it covered with a broken stone, so that one can look down into the grave and wonder if the wizard and his book are still there. The best exterior views of the abbey are, I think, from the north and the northeast. Pinnacles and flying buttresses, statues and ornamental carvings, mark every part. What can it have been in the days when it was perfect? Dryburgh. The architecture here belongs to a time close to those in which the Norman style prevailed; it is well seen in the windows high up in the south transept. Nearly opposite is the only part of the abbey which has a roof of the walls of which are in too good a preservation; and in this part rests against the great bay, the body of Sir Walter Scott, his immediate family lying close about him. Many of the other buildings of the monastery can be easily traced; and some of them, as for instance, the chapter-house are well preserved. The west wall of the refectory, pierced by a wheel window of almost primitive construction, is covered with a very luxuriant growth of ivy. There is not even a village in the vicinity of the ruins, and they seem to have about them a peace and rest well-suited to the thoughts which one likes to have suggested by such a place. Jedburgh. The eastern, and oldest, part of Jedburgh Abbey is almost utterly ruined; but the nave is carefully kept in repair by the nobleman who owns the property and who has built for the village a new parish church. It is said that he might restore the old building to its former condition. It is especially noticeable for its light clerestory with some forty-five pointed arches on either side, rising above the two rows of arches below. When the aisle walls were standing and the original carvings were unharmed, it must have been an extremely beautiful edifice.

The Colonel's Father.

Just before the Missouri editors left the Exchange for the depot, a very long-sided chap about as tall as a bean-pole, and as thin as a ham, slid up to one of the local journalists down there to see the crowd off, and whispered:

"Any free drinks here?"

"I haven't seen any," was the reply.

"I thought these Southern fellows were great on the drink," continued the stranger. "Don't they always ask a man to take something when they get an introduction?"

"Yes, I believe so."

Well, my name is Sparks. Please introduce me to one of the crowd."

He was presented to Col. Childs at once, the colonel being one of the jolliest of the lot. As they shook hands the stranger observed:

"Colonel, I'm glad to meet you. I think I used to know your father. I think we had many a drink together."

"Ah! but you are dreadfully mistaken," replied the colonel. "My father was a man who drank often, but he always drank alone and was never known to pay for another's drink."

Mr. Sparks felt back at once, and after a moment's glance at the water-cooler he slid out of doors.

A Hindoo Story.

A poor Hindoo, having been released from the clutches of the world, and from a seamy wife, presented himself at the gate of Brahma's paradise.

"Have you been through purgatory?" asked the god.

"No! but I've been married," he answered seriously.

"Come in then; it's all the same."

At this moment arrived another man, just defunct, who begged of Brahma to go in also.

"Softly! softly! have you been through purgatory?"

"No! but what of that? Did you not admit, a moment ago, one who had not been there any more than I?"

"Certainly! but he has been married."

"Married? Who are you talking to? I have been married twice."

"Oh, is that?" replied Brahma, "get away! Paradise is not for fools."

"Just from Leadville."

A conductor on the Michigan Central Railroad came across him the other day. The train, coming East, had just left Jackson, when the man from Leadville was discovered on the platform of the rear car. He seemed to have an object in being out there instead of in the car, but the conductor was deceived as to his motive. Conductors rarely ever get hold of the correct theory when they find a man with a long neck and a lean satchel sitting out on the rear platform.

"Trying to beat my way—great heavens! but how can you say that?" replied the man from Leadville to the conductor's brief but vigorous salutation. "No, sir—e! I came out here for fresh air. I've camped out so long that I'm sick as a horse the minute I feel a roof over my head. I'll be in a minute and pay my fare to Detroit. I'm going up there to engage 1,700 men to return to Leadville with me."

The conductor suggested that he enter the car and pay his fare at once. Michigan conductors don't seem to care a clannish whether a passenger hails from Leadville or Bangtown.

"Pay my fare at once—of course I will!" replied the man from Leadville. "The owner of the Huckleberry mine wouldn't look very well trying to beat a one-track railroad out of three or four dollars' fare. I'll be in there in just a minute—just as soon as the gnawing feeling of the stummick is kinder gone. You had better go in and get change for a five hundred dollar bill, so as not to detain me."

The conductor went back through the cars, and returned. The owner of the Huckleberry mine was no longer on the platform, but was sound asleep in one of the coaches.

"Pay my fare!" he shouted as the conductor gave him a vigorous shaking up. "Do you charge me double fare because I own the biggest and richest silver mine in Leadville. Am I to be imposed on because I am about to engage thirteen hundred laborers in Detroit, at \$2 a day per man?"

"I want your fare," said the conductor.

"Want it twice over?"

"You haven't paid your fare yet, but you must or I shall put you off the train."

"I appeal to my fellow-passengers, I do!" exclaimed the man from Leadville; even if I do own the Huckleberry mine, and half interest in the Shortcake, I'm not to be swindled!"

"I give you one quarter of a minute to pay your fare!" said the conductor, as he reached for the bell-rope.

"I'll pay," replied the man, after a few seconds—"I'll pay now, and sue the company when I reach Detroit. I'll have to pay you in silver bars, as I'm short of gold coin and greenbacks."

He fished up his old satchel, took about four minutes to unlock it, and after a dive and a scramble he fished up two old paper collars, the remains of a shoe-brush, and an old darning needle threaded with a foot or two of string.

"Come! I'm in a hurry," said the conductor.

"I want the train searched; I've been robbed of over \$3,000 worth of silver bars!" shouted the man from Leadville, turning the satchel, wrong side out and holding it up.

The train was stopped and he was ordered to alight. He looked from the big brakeman to the conductor and sorrowfully remarked:

"Yes, I'll dismount. I've bin robbed, insulted and abused, and I want to sit down on a log and think it over and plan my revenge. The owner of the Huckleberry Mine can't be stepped on with impunity, and you hear me!"

The train started. As the last car reached him, the Huckleberry made a grab for the platform, missed the rail, and the last seen of him his feet were twinkling above the bullrushes of the roadside swamp. He had got a lift of fifteen miles, and was doubtless satisfied.

One of the Drainers.

"Leopold Silverberg, you were helplessly drunk said Justice Bixby, when officer Mulligan placed at the bar a middle-aged German, with sunken countenance, whose matted hair and beard appeared not to have felt the touch of a comb or brush for many a day.

"The officer swears that he took you to the station house in a hand cart. Is that true?"

"Yah."

"Do you get drunk frequently?"

"Yah."

"Have you ever been arrested before?"

"Yah."

"Do you realize your position?"

"Yah."

"Are you a married man?"

"Yah."

"Have you any children?"

"Yah."

"Instead of supporting them you spend your money on rum?"

"Yah."

"Where do you reside?"

"Your Honor," said Officer Mulligan before Leopold had a chance to answer the last interrogatory, "that man is deliberately lying. I have known him for the last six years. He is one of the 'drainers' and resides at the foot of Sixth street. When I arrested him last evening he offered me his tomato can which was filled with stale beer, as a bribe to let him go."

"Leopold, you have heard the officer's statement. Is it true?"

"Yah."

"Will six months on the island learn you to tell the truth?"

"Yah."

"Do you understand the English language?"

"Yah."

"Six months," and Leopold was taken to the prison yard, where he in pure English, cursed Judge, officers and clerks.

"Madame Gerster, the soprano, receives only \$200 a night for her singing."

"Over \$11,000,000 back taxes are due the State of Louisiana."

AGRICULTURE.

CELERY CULTURE.—The culture is the whites and yolks of eight eggs, beat the yolks up very light and add them to one quart of milk, which you have sweetened with sugar and vanilla; put it in a farina-kettle, place over a slow fire, and stir it all the time until it becomes custard; then pour it into a pudding dish to cool; whip up the whites until they are perfectly stiff and dry; have all ready a pan of boiling water, on the top of which place the whites, cover them, and keep them where the water will keep sufficiently hot to cause a steam to pass through and cook them. Put in a dish, suitable for the table, a layer of the custard, and grate a little nutmeg over it; then a layer of the whites, and so on until it is all used up, reserving a layer of white for the covering.

SALT RISING.—The day before I wish to bake, about noon, I take three heaping teaspoonsful of corn meal, scald half gall set sweet milk, pour it on the meal and set it where it will keep warm; in the morning take warm water and a little salt and stir up my heating and put in the meal; keep warm I have had the rising come up before I could get my dishes washed. Hope some of the ladies will try it and so get their bread baked before noon.

COVERING FOR THE SICK.—The Housekeeper's Companion advises never to use anything but light blankets as bed-covering for the sick. The heavy cotton impervious counterpane is bad, for the very reason that it keeps in the emanations from the sick persons, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak patients are invariably distressed by great weight of bed-clothes, which prevents their getting any sound sleep whatever.

EYE LOTIONS.—First—One of the best liquids is a very diluted solution of sulphate of copper, or acetate of lead. Second—Sulphate of zinc, six or eight grains; glycerine, two tablespoonfuls of water, four tablespoonfuls. Drop two or three drops into the eye night and morning, and bathe the lids frequently. For sty, pull out the eye lash in its center and touch the sty very carefully with lunar caustic moistened. At bed time apply bread and milk.

ECONOMICAL SOUP.—Into a stewpan put the bits and bones left from a roast, add to it a carrot cut in dice, a sweet potato cut in thin slices, a bunch of sweet herbs, a little shredded cabbage, and boil till the nutriment is extracted from the meat, say an hour and a half; then into the soup put a pint of strained corn, half a dozen fresh tomatoes, an onion finely minced, boil fifteen or twenty minutes, strain through a sieve, heat to the boiling point again and serve.

SCOUT CALICO.—Made water proof by the Chinese with a preparation which proves efficient in any climate, and is supposed to be composed of the following ingredients: Boiled oil, one quart; soft soap, one ounce, and beeswax, one ounce; the whole to be boiled until reduced to three-quarters of its quantity, when mixed. The calico treated with this mixture answers well for life-saving apparatus.

RAISED BISCUIT.—Make a sponge of about a pint of milk and water, with a small piece of yeast or a penny's worth of baker's yeast at night; in the morning knead with a pint of milk, warmed, and half a cupful of butter and lard; knead very soft; let stand until light, then knead again; when light roll out, cut with a small glass, and bake for an hour in the pans; bake quickly.

HICKORY-NUT CAKE.—Two cupfuls sugar and one of butter well rubbed together; four eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; one cupful cold water, the yolks of four eggs, one teaspoonful soda, two of cream of tartar, two cupfuls of kernels of hickory nuts.

DRESS WASH.—A very nice thing for a lady to keep a jar of this on her dressing table always, for little spots on her garments. One quart of boiling water, half an ounce of camphor, one ounce of borax; after cooling, half a pint of alcohol.

GINGER-SNAPS.—Half a cup of butter and half a cup of sugar beat together, half a pint of molasses, one teaspoonful cream-tartar, two of soda, one cup of milk, and flour enough to make a stiff dough; roll about quarter of an inch thick; cut in a small wine-glass, and bake them hard.

APPLE PUDDING.—One cup of milk, one egg, one teaspoonful cream tartar; make a batter. Pour over quartered apples and steam two hours. Serve sauce.

WIDOW'S CAKE.—Two cups Indian meal, three cups wheat flour, one pint butter, one cup molasses, one cup molasses, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, two tablespoonfuls of saleratus. To be eaten hot, with butter, for tea or breakfast.

TO CLEAN STAIR RODS.—Use wooden cloth wet with water and dipped in sifted coal ashes, afterwards rub with a dry cloth.

A Horse Trade in Colorado.

An honest miner sat in a contemplative mood before the door of the saloon in one of the thoroughfares of Denver. He had "taken sugar in his'n" several times, and now cast a wistful look at intervals toward unprospected regions in the foothills where he hoped to strike a tellurium lead, now that "the Placer diggin'" was played out. Slowly down the street came a solitary horseman, ill mounted, and poorly clad, meagerly equipped, and stopped in front of the saloon.

"Stranger," said he, "I want to sell you a horse."

"Stranger," was the reply, "I don't want him."

"Stranger," rejoined the wayfarer, "you're really must buy him. You never see a better horse for the price."

"What is the price, stranger?" asked the contemplative man.

"A hundred and fifty dollars, and dirt cheap at that."

The inquirer meditated for a few moments and then blandly remarked:

"Stranger, I'll give you five."

The questioner, dismounted, saying with earnestness, "Stranger, I won't allow a hundred and fifty dollars to stand between you and me and a trade. The horse is yours."

DOMESTIC.

FRENCH CUSTARD.—Separate the whites and yolks of eight eggs, beat the yolks up very light and add them to one quart of milk, which you have sweetened with sugar and vanilla; put it in a farina-kettle, place over a slow fire, and stir it all the time until it becomes custard; then pour it into a pudding dish to cool; whip up the whites until they are perfectly stiff and dry; have all ready a pan of boiling water, on the top of which place the whites, cover them, and keep them where the water will keep sufficiently hot to cause a steam to pass through and cook them. Put in a dish, suitable for the table, a layer of the custard, and grate a little nutmeg over it; then a layer of the whites, and so on until it is all used up, reserving a layer of white for the covering.

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DROPSY AND DIARRHOEA.—Swellings are certainly cured by Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which the absorbents into healthy action, whereby all morbid humors are gradually but surely carried off. It cures the power of digestion, and imparts new vigor to the system, thus removing all danger of a relapse.

HUMOROUS.

"THAT'S IT."—At the remarkable trial, when on young lady is being killed or killed on, Mrs. Indiana Dennis was called as a witness. Mr. Dennis, who was cross-examining for the defense, said he would not press a certain question if she didn't like to answer it. Then, as if to prevent any misunderstanding, the witness took the sudden decision to tell the secret. It was that Ella had teased her aunt about her possibly becoming her aunt through a marriage with Ella's uncle, who was paying her attentions.

Counsel for defense: "What, madam, and you a married woman?"

Witness (blushing deeply, but speaking in a merry voice): "Why, sir, I am a widow."

Counsel—"Oh, crackey, that's it, is it?" and the whole court exploded in a roar of laughter at the counsel's quaint expletive of disappointment over finding so empty a mare's nest.

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—"The instincts that is more important, that her family shall be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way."—Ed.

A MAN was at confession one day, and while he was confessing he spied in the pocket of the monk's habit a silver snuff box and stole it. "Father," he said immediately, "I accuse myself of having stolen a silver snuff box."

"Then, you must certainly restore it, my son." "Will you have it yourself, my father?" "I? Certainly not, my son." "The fact is," proceeded the penitent, "that I have feared to take the owner and he has refused it. Then you can keep it with a good conscience," answered the father.

They tell a good story of an old business man who recently found himself "cornered" financially, and desired to go into bankruptcy. He applied to a lawyer to draw him out, and the lawyer cost to have the papers made out and the business put through. He was told that the expenses would be about \$100, and appearing to be satisfied with the price he told the lawyer to go ahead. The lawyer followed the instructions, and when the work was done he called on the debtor and said, "All right," said the bankrupt, "you can put your claim in with the others."

PIZZARO was the play. A verdant actor was cast for one of the smaller roles. To him fell the line, "My lord, 'neath yonder palm we've captured a cask. What is your pleasure?" The fellow, when his cue came, rushed upon the stage, exclaiming, "My lord, 'neath yonder palm we've captured a cask. What is your pleasure?" "Roll him in," howled the tragedian, "and let's bust in the bung!"

WE HAVE, ourselves tried Dobbin's Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia), and find it the best, purest and most economical soap we have ever seen. Too much cannot be said in its favor. Try it.

A SHORT time ago a Danbury man had \$40 stolen from him. The thief was subsequently struck with remorse, and sent back \$20, with a note to the effect that as soon as he received more remorse he would send back the rest.

A YANKEE humorist was giving an account of his experience as a hotel-keeper. "Did you clear anything by it?" asked a listener. "I cleared a six rail fence getting away from the sheriff," was the ready answer.

A BOSTON girl recently drew a rifle at a Boston lottery. She explained afterward that she didn't know it was loaded, and the church trustees expressed themselves delighted at the way it had gone off.

ELOQUENT barber: "How'll you have your hair cut, sir?" Accommodated: "I don't know it was loaded, and the church trustees expressed themselves delighted at the way it had gone off."

"Fie! Mollie," quoth Reuben to Mary; "tis a pity we two can't agree."

"Fie, Mollie," is good, sir," she answered, "but you will find you can't Mollie-me!"

WHAT is more deservng of our sympathy than a young man with fifteen cents in his pocket, a girl on his arm, and seven ice-cream signs in sight?

A NEVADA boy of 16 went into a bar to see a juke-stom. The bar was in there when the boy came out he was inside the bar.

WHAT is the difference between the weather and the baby? One never rains but it pours; the other never rains but it roars.

WARM, comfortable slippers for persons who have long feet may be said to supply a long-felt want.

"THOSE are words that burn," as the man said when he lit his pipe with a scrap of a newspaper.

THE success of a church choir singer is, after all, largely a matter of chants.

A FELON on the thumb is worse than two in the penitentiary.

WOMEN dress to kill; butchers kill to dress.

A Word to Doubters.

There is a good old English maxim that teaches us to "believe every man honest until he shows himself to be a villain." American custom seems to have reversed this law and appears to make every man a villain until he has proved himself an honest man. As with people, so with things. Every article placed on our markets can lay claim to popular favor upon intrinsic merit and value alone. Continued popularity, therefore, is proof positive of intrinsic excellence. Dr. Pierce's Family Remedies are far more popular to-day than ever before. The people have tested them and know them to be genuine remedies for the diseases they are recommended to cure. The Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are the best alternative, tonic, and cathartic remedies that can be used in chronic diseases of the stomach and liver. The world-wide popularity of falling remedy for Female Diseases, cover the fame he has earned to his credit. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is recommended by those who have tested its virtues as a safe and reliable remedy for catarrh in its worst forms.

To the Hemorrhoidal Suffering Humanity.

W. P. Kittrell, Prin. Dayton Academy, Dayton Ala. writes to Messrs. P. Noutsader & Co.

"Enclosed please find one dollar. Send me by return mail one box of 'Ankiesis' Dr. S. Silbee's External Pile Remedy. Am much afflicted with hemorrhoids, and I consider it a great boon to poor suffering hemorrhoidal humanity."

Yours truly
W. P. KITTRELL.

Sample of "Ankiesis" Dr. S. Silbee's External Pile Remedy, sent free to all sufferers by the sole manufacturers, Messrs. P. Noutsader & Co., Box 3940 New York.

TRANSPLANTING.—Plants should be placed in a hole filled with water, and the roots covered with the dry dirt. They will not wilt when set in this way. Dig the holes first, and carry the water along in a pail and pour it in, setting the plant as soon as possible. The water at the roots will keep the plants fresh and green, and the dry dirt around it at the surface will keep the moisture from evaporating. We set a lot of cabbage plants in the pot sun in this way, and no more wilted around them. Not one died or wilted. Tomato plants grown in hot beds are generally tall, slender things; they should be set in the same way and bent over so that the stalks may be covered up with soil, leaving only the heads out of the ground. This is the layering process, and when thus set they do much better. No roots will start out from the stalks or stems, and the plant will not be knocked about so much by the winds or wilt so much.

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that is so good as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.

A HORSE-CAR CONDUCTOR always pulls the strap with the hand which is decorated with an amethyst ring.

The Stomach Cannot be Freightened.

With greater trash than a violent drastic purgative, true, and medicinal relief is secured for the time, but at the expense of great injury to the intestinal canal, which it both inflames and weakens, thus unfitting it for the performance of its proper functions. With different results, however, Stomach Bitters, a tonic aperient which produces effects prompt, indeed, but never violent and convulsing. The purity of its botanical ingredients, its unobscurable flavor, its gentle influence upon the mind, and the thoroughness of its remedial action in cases of constipation, liver complaint and dyspepsia, combine to make it a

The Republican.
SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.
COUNEY S. S. CONVENTION.
The proceedings of the Sunday School Convention held here Saturday and Sunday last, reached us Wednesday, but owing to their length and the press of other matter which reached us first, they have been laid over until next week. The Convention we will say was entirely harmonious, and will doubtless result in great good.
We are glad that the farmers are so prompt to respond to our invitation of last week. It shows that they take an interest in the matter. We say in compliment to the farmers, that the two first communications needed no correction except in "pointing" in case of one. No profession would have made a letter show than this. But the fact that you cannot write correctly, should not deter any farmer in the county. If you have an idea, don't be stingy with it. We shall not allude in future to the fact that communications are correct or incorrect.
We do not think our correspondent from Anniston, (Phil) should have been too modest to append his full signature to his letter. His object is more laudable, and we are disposed to encourage it; but all religious communications to newspapers tend to sectarian controversy. We have ever found it thus; but in the hope that we may be disappointed this time, we admit. But at the very first approach of a sectarian controversy, we shall take the liberty of discontinuing the religious column.
As God knows our heart, we want to do as much good in the world as we can. We make no professions; but parties who have read our paper will testify that never a sentiment, unfit for family perusal has found a place in its columns. We have humbly tried in our humble sphere to elevate and ennoble our fellows and we care not what may be the judgment of the world. We have the consciousness of duty performed in this regard. We admit the communication with pleasure.
Among the delegates attending the S. S. Convention here Saturday and Sunday, we note Prof. Dodson of Oxford College. He once taught in Jacksonville, at the outset of his useful career, and then it was our fortune to belong to his Latin and Greek classes. Even then so early in life, we discovered traits of character in Prof. Dodson, that then and ever since have commanded our respect and attention, and we have learned with no surprise that he has a work of philosophical character in preparation, and that he has given about three of the best years of his life to it. This guarantees its favor with the world of letters as soon as it is published. He delivered a lecture here at the Teachers' Institute, embracing some of its points, which was declared the best thing of the session. We did not hear the lecture, but we know that Prof. Dodson is incapable of producing anything weak. He unites to wonderful powers of conversation and highly cultivated mind, that lofty determination of character so essential to success in life; and we for one shall look forward to the production of his work with great interest.
How Hill and Stephens shook hands.
[Augusta Chronicle.]
The first advance was made by Mr. Hill, when he ascertained that it would be entirely acceptable. It was made publicly, in the House of Representatives when in session. Mr. Stephens has the most conspicuous place in the House, and just in front of the Speaker's desk, where he wheels his chair around promiscuously. Mr. Hill approached Mr. Stephens, extended his hand, which was warmly grasped in return by the Commoner, and, after the passage of a few kind words on both sides, the grave of five years of hostility, or rather of unfriendly silence, was closed up never more to be disturbed. Mr. Hill is so lofty a character and stands so prominently in the Senate and before the country that he could afford to make the first advance. Nothing in his glorious life was more worthy of him and nothing he will ever do can tarnish the brightness of that memorable scene, when the two illustrious Georgians were true to themselves, their State, their country and their God.
Editor Republican.
I notice in the last issue of the Republican, that you have opened your columns to the farmers for the discussion of subjects, in relation to the preparation of the soil, for the planting and cultivation of crops. I think it a good idea, and if the farmers will respond, will add much to their interest.
I have a new idea of cotton planting that I wish to call the attention of our farmers to.
We are too far north of the cotton belt to make a full crop of cotton; on account of the short duration of the season which is necessary for the proper growth of that plant.
By the new method I think we can make at least two thirds of a crop, - save one half of the seed per acre that is generally planted; and be sure of a good stand.
I propose to obtain this by planting the seed at least one month earlier than it is generally planted, - say between the 7th and 15th of March. Bed your land, and put in fertilizers at the same time, just as soon as the vicissitudes of the

loose up the planter so as it will distribute not more than one bushel per acre, perhaps 3 of a bu would be a sufficient quantity; it would better if the seed be 3 or 4 in. apart.
If they become inundated, it will make no material difference, for the soil being chilled at that period will prevent them from coming up prematurely. At the proper time they will come up from 4 to 6 days sooner, than if covered.
And every seed will come up and look vigorous, and have long shanks, you will not see "Possum Eared" stuff which is too often the case when it has to come through hard ground, or in case it does not come, replant, or have a bad stand. Another good reason for planting such a small quantity of seed, is, that it will continue to grow from the time it comes up, and not be injured from being too thick, which is usually the case.
So by this way of planting, the farmer can give more time and attention to planting and cultivating other crops, by letting his cotton stand longer, without injury.
The only disadvantage in planting a crop this way, is, chopping it out, it being below the surface. I don't think it a disadvantage either, for the difficulty found in chopping, can be obviated by the use of a top barrow, which will fill up the furrow, and at the same time destroy the vegetation which will then be ready to come up.
I think that a crop planted in the above manner can be cultivated with one half the labor that is required the old way, and I do not think that I would be exaggerating to say one third, if the proper labor saving implements be used. More anon.
C. H. BOWLING.
Editor Republican.—I see by last Republican, that you will allow the farmers of Calhoun a column in your paper weekly. Well suppose we take things in order. This conceded, the next crop in order of business will be turnips. I want to hear from the turnip raisers.
At what time should Ruta Bagas be planted?
What are the best fertilizers for this crop?
How should the soil be prepared?
How cultivated?
When should they be housed, after full grown in the fall?
What variety are most suitable for this section?
I raised a fine crop last season and found them excellent for table as well as stock. I raised some seed this spring that are well matured. I have heard that Ruta Bagas seed would not mature here.
I look on turnips as being a valuable crop, and would like to have the experience of those who have been raising them successfully. More anon.
S. F. DOWDLE.
MR. EDITOR: Will you allow me a little space in your columns to speak of one feature of the Sunday School Convention. All the proceedings were very interesting indeed, and the music was magnificent, we cannot describe it. The selections were very appropriate, and the rendition excellent. All praise is due to the young people of Jacksonville, for the splendid music furnished by them during the Convention. We have often heard of Mrs. Wylly's musical talent, but we were totally unprepared for such music as we listened to upon this occasion. It was far superior to anything we have ever heard in a town the size of yours. We are informed that it was under the exclusive direction of Mrs. Wylly, and it certainly sustained her high reputation as a musician. It would have reflected the very highest honor upon the choir of any church in any city. Your town is surely blessed with musical talent, for we have rarely found so many fine voices in one choir, with such fine musical talent among the young people and, with the assistance and under the direction of Mrs. Wylly, we feel warranted in asserting, that no town in Alabama under, five thousand inhabitants, can form such a choir as the one in attendance upon the Convention.
VISITOR
A SPECIMEN OF MODERN EXEGESIS.
(Birmingham Dart.)
The following hits off pretty fairly the way in which some discourses are constructed:
"Brethren, the words of my text are—
"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none."
These beautiful words, dear friends, carry with them a solemn lesson. I propose this evening to analyze their meaning and attempt to apply it, lofty as it may be, to our every day life.
"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone."
"Mother Hubbard, you see, was old; there being no mention made of others, we may presume she was alone; a widow—a friendless, old, solitary widow. Yet did she despair? Did she sit down and weep, or read a novel, or wring her hands? No, she went to the

cupboard, did not hop, or skip, or jump, or use any other periphrastic artifice; she solely and merely went to the cupboard.
"We have seen that she was old and lonely, and we further see that she was poor. For, mark, the words are 'the cupboard.' Not 'one of the cupboards,' or the 'right-hand cupboard,' or the one above, or the one below, or the one under the floor, but just the cupboard. The one humble little cupboard the poor widow possessed. And why did she go to the cupboard? Was it to bring forth gold goblets or glittering precious stones, or costly apparel or feasts, or any other attribute of wealth? It was to get her poor dog a bone! Not only was the widow poor, but her dog, the sole prop of her age, was poor too. We can imagine the scene. The poor dog crouching in the corner, looking wistfully at the solitary cupboard, and the widow going to that cupboard—in hope, in expectation, may be—to open it, although we are not distinctly told that it was not half open or ajar, to open it for that poor dog.
"But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none."
"When she got there! You see dear brethren, there perseverance is. You see the beauty of persistence in doing right. She got there. There were no turnings or twistings, no slippings, and slidings, no leaning to the right or falterings to the left. With glorious simplicity we are told she got there.
"And how was her noble effort rewarded?
"The cupboard was bare! It was bare! There were to be found neither oranges nor cheese, cakes nor penny buns, nor gingerbread, nor crackers, nor nuts, nor lucifer matches. The cupboard was bare! There was but (n), only one solitary cupboard in the whole of that cottage, and that one, the sole hope of the widow and the glorious load star of the poor dog, was bare, had there been a leg of mutton, a loin of lamb, a fillet of veal, even an ice from Gunter's case would have been different, the incident would have been otherwise. But it was bare, my brethren, bare as a bald head, bare as an infant born without a caul.
"Many of you will probably say, with all the pride of worldly sophistry: 'The widow, no doubt, went out and bought a dog biscuit.' Ah, no! Far removed from earthly ideas, these mundane desires, poor Mother Hubbard, the widow whom thoughtless worldlings would despise, in that she only owned a cupboard, perceived—or I might even say saw—at once the relentless logic of the situation, and yielded to it with all the heroism of that nature which had enabled her without deviation to reach the barren cupboard. She did not attempt, like the stiff-necked scoundrels of this generation, to war against the inevitable; she did not try like the so-called men of science, to explain what she did not understand. She did nothing. 'The poor dog had none!' And then at this point our information ceases. But do we not know sufficient? Are we not cognizant of enough?
"Who would dare to pierce the veil that shrouds the interior fate of old Mother Hubbard—the poor dog—the cupboard—nor the bone that was not there? Must we imagine her still standing at the open cupboard door, depict to ourselves the dog still drooping his disappointed tail upon the floor, the sought-for bone still remaining some where else? Ah! no my dear brethren, we are not so permitted to attempt to read the future. Suffice it for us to glean from this beautiful story its many lessons; suffice it for us to apply them, to study them as far as in us lies, and bearing in mind the natural frailty of our nature, to avoid being widows; to shun the patronymic of Hubbard; to have, if our means afford it, more than one cupboard in the house, and to keep stores in them all. And oh! dear friends, keeping in recollection what we have learned this day, let us avoid keeping dogs that are fond of bones. But, brethren, if we do—if fate has ordained that we should do any of these things, let us then go, as Mother Hubbard did, straight, without curvetting or prancing, to our cupboard, empty though it be; let us, like her, accept the inevitable with calm steadfastness; and should we, like her, ever be left with a hungry dog and an empty cupboard, may future chroniclers be able to write also of us, in the beautiful words of our text;
"And so the poor dog had none."
A CURIOUS LAKE.
In Colorado is a ten acre field which is no more nor less than a subterranean lake covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn, which produced thirty or forty bushels to an acre. If any one will dig a hole to the depth of a spade handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook and line, fish four or five inches long can be caught. The fish have neither scales nor eyes, and are perch-like in shape. The ground is a black mud in its nature, and in all probability was at one time

which has increased from time to time until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, though it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse.
While harvesting, the field hands catch great strings of fish by punching a hole through the earth. A person on his heels and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having the strength to drive a rail through this crust will find on releasing it that it will disappear altogether. The whole section of country surrounding this field gives evidence of marshiness, and the least rain produces an abundance of mud. But the question comes up, "has not the body an outlet?" Although brackish, the water tastes as, if fresh, and is evidently not stagnant. Yet these fish are cycloids and scaleless—similar to those found in caves.
STATE OF ALABAMA.
Calhoun County.
Probate Court for said county.
Special term, July 19th 1879.
This day came J. M. Moody, administrator of the estate of W. G. McRoby, deceased, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a partial settlement of his administration thereof.
It is ordered that the 15th day of August, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement. At which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.
L. W. CANNON,
Judge of Probate,
July 26—31.
Ask Yourself these Questions.
Are you a despondent sufferer from Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart? Have you Dizziness of the Head? Is your Nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a Cough? Low Spirits? Coming up of the food after eating? &c. All of these and many more are the direct results of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and Indigestion. Green's August Flower is now acknowledged by all Druggists to be a positive cure. 2,400,000 bottles were given away in the U. S. through Druggists to the people as a trial. Two doses will satisfy any person of its wonderful quality in curing all forms of indigestion. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold positively by all first-class druggists in the United States.
HOW TO FORECAST THE WEATHER.
The publisher of the Southern Age will shortly issue a pamphlet containing his method of weather prediction, so that any one can tell as readily as himself predict the changes that may occur each month, and also forecast the character of the seasons. Price of Pamphlet, when delivered, 15 cents. Subscriptions taken at this office.
Do we Believe in Witchcraft?
"I take the position that we do not, in its broad sense," said a gentleman of years and experience; "and yet we find many of the present day carrying a Buckeye in their pocket through a kind of superstition, when they might be relieved by a few applications of Tabler's Buckeye Eye Ointment." This Ointment is made from the Buckeye, and is recommended for nothing else but Piles. Try it. It will cure you. Price, 50 cents per bottle. For Sale by all Druggists.
45 Years Before the Public.
THE GENUINE
DR. C. McLANE'S
LIVER PILLS,
FOR THE CURE OF
Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.
Symptoms of a Diseased Liver
PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone some thing which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.
AGUE AND FEVER.
DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, in cases of AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.
For all bilious derangements, and a simple purgative, they are unequalled.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.
The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signature of DR. C. McLANE and FLEMING, and are sold by all druggists.
Beware of cheap imitations. The genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming and Fleming, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being

Robertson, Taylor & Co
Successors to
GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO.
COTTON FACTORS.
WHOLESALE GROCERIES
And Commission Merchants,
Nos. 1 & 3 HAYNE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Will give all business their most careful attention. Consignments of cotton solicited.
C. W. LANGWORTHY & CO.
90 Masonic Temple, Room 6, Ga.
MUSICAL AGENCY.
—DEALER IN—
WILCOX & WHITE
Clough and Warren,
AND OTHER ORGANS.
Vose & Sons, Kranich & Bach, Ravan & Co.,
and other Pianos.
Pianos & Organs for Exchange or Rent.
Sheet Music, Music Books, Stationery, Books, Periodicals, &c.
Orders by Mail promptly filled.
Queensware at Wholesale.
French China in Sets or by the single piece.
SILVER PLATED GOODS
Fine and CHEAP Table Knives & Forks, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Glass-ware, Lamps, and Lampfixtures.
Orders solicited from merchants. We will duplicate any bill that can be bought in America.
J. B. CARBER & Co.,
China Hall, Rome, Ga.
Jan 28—3m.
POSTPONED.
SHE RIFFS SALE.
By virtue of one fifth issued from the circuit court of Calhoun county, and to me directed, in favor of John Ross, executor of F. Ross deceased, and against E. G. & I. G. Morris, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, before the court house door, in the town of Jacksonville Calhoun county, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in Aug, that being the 4th day of Aug, the following described property, to-wit:
Commencing at the southeast corner of Sec. 2, township 16, range 9—east in Calhoun Land District—thence south 82 1/2 degrees, west 38 poles, to a stake, thence north 42 degrees, west 38 poles, to a stake, crossing the creek 40 poles from southwest corner of the lot, thence north 82 1/2 degrees, east 98 poles, to a stake, crossing the creek 40 poles from the northwest corner—thence south 44 degrees, east 89 poles, to the beginning corner, containing 52 acres more or less, with all the improvements thereon, levied upon as the property of E. G. & I. G. Morris, to satisfy said debt.
Postponed by order of Plaintiff's Attorney from 1st Monday in June to above date.
D. Z. GOODLETT, Sheriff.
July 12th—31.
THE GREAT CAUSE
OF
HUMAN MISERY
Just Published, in a Scintillating Envelope—Price six cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Syphilis, induced by Self-abuse, involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Piles; Mental and Physical Degeneracy, &c.—by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the Green Book, &c.
The world renowned author, in the admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse, and its kindred sins, need not be feared by the patient, and can be cured without medicine, and with out dangerous surgical operations, leeches, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, can cure himself completely, privately and radically.
This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers, THE CULVERWELL PUBLISHING CO., 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
NOTHING IS AS GOOD
Taken in the Act.
Sister Jones called on Elder Smith a few evenings since. Being a next door neighbor she entered his study unannounced, and was greatly shocked at seeing him taking a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. He noticed her look of inquiry, and said: "This, Sister Jones, is Tabler's Portwine, or Vegetable Liver Powder, the only remedy I have ever found for the many troubles arising from a disordered Liver."
BURNHAM'S
WARRANTED BEST AND CHEAPEST
MILLING SUPPLIES.
Works: Christiana, Lancaster Co Pa

Jersey Cattle.
My young prize bull, TUMBLAY, Boy, (No. 2896 American Jersey, Head Register), will be permitted to serve a few good cows. Terms—five dollars cash. His dam, Lilla Fay (No. 3249, A. J. R.) has a record of sixteen pounds of butter a week.
I have for sale two pure bred bull calves; prices reasonable. Grade Jersey heifer commanded seventy five dollars cash at the West cattle sale in To. n. A few extra well bred Berkshire pigs and young sows for sale.
June 28—31.
J. W. BURKLE.
SPRING VALLEY STOCK FARM.
JAMES CROOK,
—BREEDER OF—
Thorough-bred Merino Sheep, Angora Goats, Herd Registered Jersey Cattle, Berkshire and Essex Hogs,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
W. W. HARRISON, E. G. BORDEN.
HARRISON & BORDEN.
Physicians & Surgeons.
OFFICE
Over Carpenter's Store.
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
W. W. HARRISON;
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE OVER
CARPENTER'S STORE.
Guide Success
FOR
FORMS
BUSINESS AND
SOCIETY
is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published; and much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way, HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attraction sells so fast, apply for a copy to J. B. SCAMMEL & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
June 28—31.
Attachment Notice.
Rowan, Dean & Co. Vs. Henry Burroughs. Attachment.
Whereas, Rowan, Dean & Co., having applied to the undersigned, J. J. Skelton, Justice of the Peace, in and for Best No. 1, county of Calhoun and State of Alabama, in due form of law, for an attachment against the property of Henry Burroughs, and having obtained the same. And whereas it appears to me that the said Henry Burroughs is not a resident of this State; and that he resides in Lenoireville, Perry county, Arkansas. Now the said Henry Burroughs is hereby notified of the pendency of said attachment, that the same has been levied on the property of said Henry Burroughs; and that if the said Henry Burroughs does not appear before me, at my office in the town of Jacksonville Calhoun county, Alabama, on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1879, I will proceed to give judgment on the said attachment, in the same manner as if the said Henry Burroughs were present, to answer and defend the same. I will as the law directs issue execution, order of sale or other process, as the case may require, to enforce the same. Given under my hand and office on the 1st day of July, 1879.
J. J. SKELTON,
Justice of the Peace.
AGENTS WANTED
try to sell only thoroughly useful and first class works, send for our liberal terms to the famous Dr. W. W. HALL'S great Family Medical book.
HEALTH IS HOME
by far the best, and one with which Agents succeed better and longer than on any other. Try it in the way of making money for all the part of purchasing. STANDARD PUB. HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
June 28—31.
CALHOUN NURSERY.
We the undersigned citizens of Calhoun county Alabama, take pleasure in recommending to the public, Mr. J. W. Bradley, "an old citizen of our county, as a man of undoubted truth and veracity—one who may be fully relied upon, as to any statements he may make in presenting to the public, the laudable business of his choice.
He has founded in this county a Fruit Nursery, and has been uniting in his efforts to make it a success, by the selection of choice fruits, and such only as best suits this climate, which object has been to a very great extent attained. He is now able to offer to purchasers, choice fruits already acclimated. We have fruit trees from his nursery, and find that they come fully up to his recommendations, and especially the "Genuine Shockley," a Winter apple of fine quality, which suits this climate admirably. His great object and aim is to stock the Southern country, and especially Alabama, with choice fruits, well adapted to our climate, from a "home nursery."
Jacksonville, Ala., April 29 1879.
L. W. CANNON, Probate Judge
J. M. PATTERSON, Co. Com.
G. E. DOUTT, Clerk Circuit Court.
Rev. B. D. TURNER,
W. B. DOSS, Esqr.,
A. WOODS, Ex. Judge of Probate.
First-class fruit trees, 25 cts each, Two year old trees 15 cts each, One year old trees 10 cts each, Variety apple, peach, pear, Plum and the grape vine, &c.
I will be around and engage this fall, and deliver at some convenient place.
J. W. BRADLEY.
BLUE MOUNTAIN ROUTE.
Change of Schedule.
S. R. & D. R. R.
On and after Sunday, May 25th 1879, trains will run on the Seale, Rome & Dalton railroad as follows:
No. 1, North. STATIONS. No. 3, South.
Going North.
8.00 a. m. Randolph..... 4.00 p. m.
8.15 a. m. Calera..... 7.15 p. m.
9.35 a. m. Calera..... 7.30 p. m.
11.45 a. m. Talladega..... 1.50 p. m.
12.41 p. m. Oxford..... 3.20 p. m.
12.55 p. m. Anniston..... 3.30 p. m.
1.28 p. m. Jacksonville..... 3.50 p. m.
3.31 p. m. Cave Spring..... 5.00 p. m.
4.20 p. m. Rome..... 5.50 p. m.
6.15 p. m. Ar Dalton..... 12.50 p. m.
No. 2, South. STATIONS. No. 4, North.
Going South.
8.00 a. m. Ar Dalton..... 3.10 p. m.
9.55 a. m. Rome..... 6.35 p. m.
10.39 p. m. Cave Spring..... 7.45 p. m.
12.23 p. m. Jacksonville..... 10.40 a. m.
12.55 p. m. Anniston..... 1.50 a. m.
1.03 a. m. Oxford..... 2.20 a. m.
1.47 a. m. Talladega..... 1.50 a. m.
4.35 p. m. Calera..... 6.00 a. m.
5.50 p. m. Randolph..... 7.50 a. m.
8.00 p. m. Seale..... 12.30 p. m.
No. 1 connects closely at Dalton with R. T. & G. for all To. n. & Va. Mineral Springs and for all eastern cities, and with R. T. & G. for Chattanooga and all western cities.
No. 2 connecting with E. T. & G. & W. A. at Dalton makes close connection at Calera for Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans cities.
No. 3 connects at Calera with through mail train of S. & N. Great So. R. R. for eastern and western cities.
No. 4 leaving Dalton at 3.10 connects at Calera with S. & N. Great So. R. R. for Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans.
NORMAN WEBB, Supt. J. A. RAY, Agent.
J. P. FULENWILDER, At.

Memphis and Chattanooga RAILROAD.
MEMPHIS, TENN.—On and after Dec 1st 1878, the following passenger schedule will be operated:
Going East.
Read down.
Leave 12.20 night Memphis..... 12.10 p. m.
" 3.02 am Grand Junction..... 9.37 am Tr.
" 5.56 am Middleton..... 10.50 am Tr.
" 6.05 am Corinth..... 11.41 am
" 10.15 am Decatur..... 2.35 pm
" 3.00 pm Stevenson..... 10.15 pm
Arr 4.50 pm Chattanooga..... 8.00 pm Tr.
GREAT CHANGES have been made on this line.
This road has been newly ballasted, and the track repaired with steel rails. These improvements make it second to no other road in the south.
Close connection is made for all eastern and southern cities.
Only Live running through Palace Sleeping Cars and day coaches, between Memphis and Chattanooga without change.
Close connection made for all Arkansas and Texas points, a full first class and emigrant tickets on sale at all principal stations.
Round Trip emigrant tickets at greatly reduced rates now on sale at Chattanooga, to principal Texas points.
Pay Catches run between Bristol and Memphis, and between Montgomery, Alabama, and Texarkana, Arkansas, without change.
Baggage checked through. No Sunday delays.
For further information as to rates, routes, etc. address either JAS. R. OGDEN, Gen. Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. T. S. BAYANT, Asst. Gen. Passenger agent, Memphis, Tenn. H. ROGERS, Gen. Western Agent, Dallas, Texas.
Grand Reduction in Prices.
B. F. CARPENTER
HAS JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE AND
COMPLETE
Assortment
of Family Groceries,
which he proposes
to sell at bottom prices. Very
best brands of Coffee, Sugar, Tea,
Finely flavored Cigars, Western Bacon,
Meal, Showbread Flour, Molasses, Cornstarch,
Harrow, Kerosene oil, Buckets, Tin-ware. Every thing kept in a well
stocked grocery establishment.
He also has on hand a large
assortment of Harness,
Saddles, Brides,
man of the
very best
leath-
er,
and
designed
and
constructed
by workmen of
superior skill. He in-
vites all to call, for he is
determined to sell at such pri-
ces as to deserve the patronage of
the public. Give him a call, and ex-
amine his prices, before going elsewhere.
CALHOUN COLLEGE,
FOR MALES AND FEMALES.
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
The 5th Session will commence on Mon-
day, the 14th day of July, 1879, and con-
tinue 20 weeks.
Terms of tuition, from \$3 to \$5 per month,
according to grade, payable in advance.
Board in good families at from \$8 to \$10
per month.
For further particulars address L. W.
Cannon, Secretary, or W. J. BORDEN,
Principal.
The price is only 50 cents, yet
the real value is beyond estimation.
We allude to that invaluable com-
pound, Cousens' Honey of Tar,
which has gained the enviable repu-
tation of being the greatest cough
medicine of the age. For Croup,
Whooping Cough, and all Throat
and Lung diseases it has no equal.
Sufferers with consumption who use
it always experience speedy relief.
Try it. For sale by all druggists.
JAMES HUTCHINSON,
Barber & Hair-dresser,
Room on Office Row, recently occupied
by Dick Walker.
If you desire to have a pleasant and
clean shave, or have your hair trim-
med in neat & fashionable style, give him
a call. Jacksonville, Fla. 20, 1879.
CITY BAR!
ICE, ICE, ICE, ICE, ICE, COLD ICE!
Go to Ramagnano's and get the
best lemon and good pure Summer drink,
lemonade, cider, beer, whiskey,
dies, gin, wine and all kinds of
refreshment. I call to no other man.
I also sell sacramental wine of the best
quality. I ask all to call and see me before
buying in my line elsewhere.
The gods of town and country
call at John's and get a quiet drink
billiards, the best Monarch table, and
smoke the best Havana cigar in town.
Tobacco is preferred, he gives the best in
market for the least money.

from the Honorable Thompson H.

612 SANBORN Street, Philadelphia
Illustrated Price List sent to the trade
on application.