

AGRICULTURAL.

OLD SOTHS MADE USEFUL.—A. J. F. Howard writes: "Having, like almost every other farmer, a number of old rye, some of which are not much worn, and having last winter a little leech, I made some very useful and handy tools, and without any outlay. To make a bill hook I cut off 30 inches of the point of an old scythe, leaving 15 inches for the blade. The handle is made by cutting away the edge or blade part of the scythe, leaving the back, around which cloth was wound, until it was of sufficient size, when it was covered with leather. For a drawing knife, which I find useful in making handles to tools, etc., I use 24 inches of an old scythe, 12 inches for the blade, and 6 inches at each end for the handles. With a cold chisel I cut away the blade portion of the scythe at the ends, and bent the back which can be done without heating. The handles may be made of cloth and leather, as for the bill hook, or of wood. A knife for paring apples, cutting turnip tops, and many other uses. This is made from the end of a scythe, 4 inches for the blade. I cut the back of the scythe entirely away, using only the thin part, then took a piece of wood—an old broom handle will do—and with a fine saw I made a cut in the end to admit the end of the blade, which was fastened on by rivets. A chopping knife for cutting meat, apples, etc. For a knife I used 12 inches of the middle of a scythe, leaving 4 inches for the cutting surface in the centre of the piece. The 4 inches on each end had the blade removed, and were turned at right angles to the central portion, with the ends passing into a wooden handle." But very few tools are required in making the articles above described, and any farmer, during a rainy day or two, may construct them from an old scythe, and at no outlay of money.

THE AGE OF FOWLS.—If a hen's spur is hard and the scales on the legs rough, she is old whether you see her head or not, but her head will corroborate your observation. If the under bill is so stiff that it cannot bend it down, and the comb thick and rough, no matter how fat and plump, leave her for some one less particular. A young hen has the rudiments of spurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy and fresh colored, whatever the color may be; the claws tender and short, the nails sharp, the under bill soft and the comb thin and smooth. An old hen turkey has rough scales on the legs, callouses on the scales of the feet, and long strong claws; a young one the reverse of all these things. When the feathers are on the old turkey cock has a long tuft or beard; a young one but a sprouting one; and when they are off the smooth scales on the legs decide the point, besides the difference in the size of the wattles of the neck and in the elastic shoot upon the nose. An old goose, when alive, is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings, particularly at the pinions, the thickness and stiffness of the neck, the flaccidity of the feathers; and when plucked by the legs, the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and bill, and the coarseness of the skin. Ducks are distinguished by the same means, but there is the difference that a duckling's bill is much longer in proportion to the breadth of its head than the old duck's.

WHAT TREES TO BUY.—Purchasers of trees often make the mistake of supposing that the larger the tree, the greater the gain. Nurserymen, who of all men should know as to this, say that there is absolutely nothing gained by buying large trees. This applies of course in a general sense. If a tree could be removed every few years, so as to have an abundance of fruit, or small trees, would be no check on removal, and such a tree would never become too large to move profitably. The general run of trees are not treated thus, and so, the larger the trees the less likely is it to have many roots, and as a consequence the tree must be pruned back severely, or let alone to make a weak growth, and perhaps die. The best way is to get a medium tree, treat it well, and it will give far more satisfaction than a large one would have done, without much doubt.

A good garden is one of the best investments a farmer can make, paying both in pleasure and in profit. Not a stinging little garden, to furnish greens for the chickens, but a broad well-kept garden, with everything planted in long rows that may be kept clean by the frequent use of a cultivator. Let this garden be filled with all the improved varieties of garden seeds that shall add to the richness and digestibility, and force-giving value of the farmer's table. Plant sweet corn every two weeks for a succession.

A TROOPFUL of powdered charcoal, a quart of bran, and refuse from the table, mixed and moistened with water, are the ingredients of a capital egg-producing food for hens.

One good farmer says that he purchases in the summer his mill feed for his stock, when it is cheaper than it is in the winter.

A Japanese Bronze Worker.—The most skillful bronze worker in Japan, and one of the most skillful of workers in metal that Japan has ever possessed, is said to be a Kioto artisan named Zoroku. His specialty is inlaying with silver and gold, an art which he perfects to such perfection that a piece is scarcely distinguishable from the chef-d'œuvre of the Min period. What one sees on going into his atelier is a very old man—some 65 or 70—peering through a pair of huge horn spectacles at a tiny incense-burner or still finer flower vase, from whose frets and diaphans he is plying away with marvelous patience, an almost imperceptible roughness or excessiveness. Beside him winter and summer alike, stands a brazier with a slow charcoal fire, over which an iron netting supports one or two bronze vessels similar to that he holds in his hand. Plainly these bronzes are being subjected to a slow process of baking, and if you watch for a moment, unobtrusively at the purpose of a proceeding which seems only calculated to mar the fair surface of the metal, you shall presently see the old man dip a feather into a vessel filled with greenish liquor, and touch the most delicate and dexterous care. This liquid is acetate of copper, and this patent process, which you see repeated perhaps twenty or thirty times during a visit of two or three minutes, will be continued in the same untrifling fashion for a half a year to come, after which a month's rubbing and polishing will turn out a bronze rich in green and russet tints that might, and indeed must, you would fancy, have been produced by centuries of slowly toiling time.

From a telegraphic dispatch it appears that a Faraday secondary battery was sent charged to Glasgow, Scotland, and tested with astonishing results by Sir Wm. Thompson and others. Before saying anything about the actual or prospective merits of this apparatus here and now, it is thought best to await the arrival of printed accounts of what the Glasgow physicists have done with it and what they observed.

The moon, though apparently as large as the sun, is in reality the smallest heavenly body visible to the unaided eye. Her diameter is 2164 miles.

DOMESTIC.

MOTH KILLERS.—The aromatic preservatives which have been used from time immemorial are of a character not at all destined to kill, but merely to annoy the pests. Camphor, pepper, naphtha, carbolic acid, etc., are efficacious in preventing the moth laying its eggs within accessible distance of the odors, but none of these will destroy the eggs already laid or the larvae developed from them. On the other hand, arsenic, alum, soap, shaving powder, potash and common salt will usually kill the eggs in the incipient or primeval condition of transformation, and the larvae are also invariably exterminated by them. There are many kinds of mixtures used, but their practical effect is not satisfactory. The substances which hinder the laying of eggs are preferable, perhaps, to those which will kill the larvae, on the principle that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." It is the odorous substances, solely, which take effect upon the moth; coal tar, for instance. The most successful moth-destroying compound is naphtha, a constituent of coal tar of a pungent, disagreeable odor. It evaporates slowly, and, used in ordinary quantities, is not injurious to the health. Neither is it injurious to the fabric to which it is applied. Naphtha, in its unvarnished condition, is one of the best extirpator known to entomological science, and can be successfully used where other expedients fail.

HOW TO BOIL AND STEW.—To do either the food must be immersed at the beginning in actually boiling water, and the water must be allowed to reach the boiling point again immediately, and to boil for five minutes. The action of the boiling water upon the surface of either meat or vegetables is to harden it slightly, enough to prevent the escape of either juice or mineral salts. After the pot containing the food has begun to boil the second time, it should be removed to the side of the fire and allowed to simmer until it is done. This simmering or stewing extracts all the nutritious qualities of either meat or vegetables. The pot should be kept closely covered unless for a moment when it is necessary to remove the scum. The steam will condense upon the inside of the cover, and fall back into the pot in drops of moisture. If the boiling is slow, do not think that rapid boiling cooks faster than the gentle process recommended. After the pot once boils you can not make it any hotter, and cook any faster if you have fire enough under it to run a steam engine. Remember if you boil meat hard and fast it will be tough and tasteless, and most of its goodness will go up the chimney or out the window with the steam.

TO MAKE CREAM SAUCE FOR PUDDING.—To make a bowlful of cream sauce take a piece of butter the size of a small egg and beat it up with powdered sugar until it is a light cream. Then set it aside. Then into a small tin saucepan pour a coffee cupful of water, and add to it a teaspoonful of flour mixed in a little water. Cook this thoroughly until it is like thin starch. Then take up the butter and sugar mixture, and while you are beating it energetically, let some one pour into it slowly and gradually the hot flour-sauce. If the beating is not stopped for a moment the whole sauce will rise and be foamy as the cream. Flavor with wine, brandy or vanilla, as preferred. This is the best sauce made. Potato flour is sometimes used instead of wheat flour.

TO GIVE FINE AN OAK COLOR.—Wash the wood carefully in a solution of copper, prepared dissolved in strong lye, in the proportion of a pound of copper to a gallon of lye; when the wood is dry after having been thus thoroughly saturated with this wash, oil it, and it will look fresh and nice for a year or two, when it can be restrained and again oiled. Often, when not subjected to hard usage, the color will remain undimmed for several years, only requiring to be oiled occasionally. The color may be put on with a short-bristled brush, or the hands being protected with thin buckskin gloves, the wash may be applied with a cloth, which will saturate the wood more evenly. It will blister the hands if they are not protected.

CLAM SOUP.—Boil three minutes a quart of clams with their liquor and a pint of water. Strain them, take off the beards and return to the fire the hard portions and the liquor. Add two or three sprigs of parsley, a small piece of onion, a blade of mace and a little thyme. Let it cook slowly for half an hour. Cook together in a saucepan a piece of butter the size of an egg and a large tablespoonful of flour. Add to this when done a pint of hot rich milk, then the clam liquor strained, then the soft parts of the clams which you have reserved. Season with salt and cayenne pepper, let the whole become well mixed and serve.

HICKORY-NUT COOKIES which will delight the souls or stomachs of children are easily made. Take two cups of sugar, two eggs, half a cupful of melted butter, six tablespoonfuls of milk, or a little more than third of a cup, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, one cup of chopped meats stirred into the dough.

When cooking asparagus be sure to put salt in the water; put in almost enough to season it with. The asparagus will cook quicker and be more tender. A solution of salt and water boils at a higher temperature than water alone; consequently a little salt should be added to the water in which any vegetable is cooked.

The little boxes of thin wood which are used to carry butter or lard in, when covered with cambric or silk, make pretty work boxes. Small peach baskets, painted and lined with a bright color, are ornamental and convenient, besides affording the satisfaction which comes from making something from nothing.

A TROOPFUL of black pepper will prevent gray or buff linen from getting, if stirred into the water in which they are washed. It will also prevent the colors running, when washing black or colored cambrics, or muslins, and the water is not injured by it, but just as soft as before the pepper was put in.

By omitting shortening—that is, both butter and lard—from any good fried cake recipe, and using in place of it a cup of sweet milk, the cakes will be light and almost entirely free from grease. Take care to have the lard in which they are fried very hot.

A LEMON of bread about the size of a billiard ball, tied up in a linen bag and placed in the pot in which greens are boiling, will absorb the gases which often times send such an unpleasant odor to the regions above.

To keep your knives and forks from rusting, make a flannel bag, stitch from top to bottom, an inch and a half apart, a dozen times, making a receptacle for each. Boil and keep in a dry place.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A CERTAIN Galvestonian was not expected to live. He had a neighbor with whom he had been on bad terms for many years, and after whose condition he made inquiry of a mutual friend who he heard of the illness.

"I'm glad to see you feel," a kindly interest in him, but I am afraid he is sinking fast," responded the mutual friend.

"He is, is he? Well, I am not surprised. I always thought that was about the direction he would go when he died."

THERE is a certain Galvestonian family that does not attend church as regularly as they should, but they send the oldest boy every Sunday to keep up appearances. Last Sunday the head of the family said: "Go dress yourself boy; it's time for you to go to church." "I would like to know," responded the boy, sulkily, "why I am the only one in this family who has gone to be religious?" "Because you need it most, you scoundrel—that's why!" thundered the stern parent, feeling for the young martyr's hair.

(Indianapolis, Indiana, Farmer.)
Everybody Right.

When every one says a "thing is so, it must be so." On this point Mr. A. H. Lyman, Druggist, Manistee, Mich., writes: Every one who tries St. Jacob's Oil, says that it is the best remedy ever used for rheumatism. Mr. White, a customer, after having employed every known specific for rheumatism was cured by St. Jacob's Oil.

A CONTEMPORARY has been asked: "Can a man belong to a brass band and be a Christian?" It replies: "We see no impediment in the way. But if he is a member of a brass band, and is given to practicing on a cornet or trombone at home it is a very bad thing for the man living next door to be a Christian."

A STORY is told of an old gentleman who always took notes of his minister's sermons, and on one occasion read them to the minister himself. "Stop, stop," said he, at the occurrence of a certain sentence; "I didn't say that." "I know you didn't," was the reply; "I put that in myself to make sense."

DAUGHTER—"Well, mother, when I grow up, I shall have my boys as I want them." Mother—"Yes, my dear, I suspect when you get older you will walk yourself into the grave." Daughter—"Perhaps I may, but anyway, I shall look well while I'm walking there."

"I'm always disgusted at these round dances," remarked the elderly Miss Wallflower at the ball. "I think it not only very stupid, this hugging and twirling around, but a wicked waste of time." Said Fogg, sotto voce, "Nobody to hug her poor thing. Anybody who attempted it would find it a waste of time, I guess."

(Fall River, Mass.) Daily Herald.
Barred Manufacturing Company.
Mr. Isaac L. Hart, Superintendent, No. 8 Superior street, says: I have used this superior remedy, St. Jacob's Oil in a severe case of rheumatism in my arm, and its effect was wonderful, having banished, after a thorough trial, all pain leaving my arm as well as ever.

M. FEBRE, a French naturalist, says that the wasp is endowed with more cunning than any other insect on wings. We don't see anything so very cunning in a wasp lifting a man off a bench in a park. An earthquake does the same thing, and makes no pretensions to fun.

LAST evening a Whitehall chap, dressed in his best clothes and lavender pants, was on his way to see his sweetheart, when an old bell weather went for him and butted him head over heels into a mud puddle. His visit was postponed on account of the weather.

ELECTRICITY, it is now claimed, can be condensed and bottled the same as beer. The next great discovery will be that one drop of it will blow the works of a city to pieces in five seconds. Before giving it to a baby please the infant in a strong iron box so that the fragments can be saved for burial.

MAJOR, I see two cocktails carried to your room every morning, as if you had one one to drink with. "Yes, sir; you cocktail makes me feel like another man, and of course I'm bound to treat the other man."

A LOSTER JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it as it cost, him a good patient.

SOME people are very hard to convince. "Why, I thought you were dead," said a gentleman to a neighbor. "Well, you see the report was false," was the rejoinder. "I don't know about that," continued the man of obstinacy. "The person who told me never yet deceived me, and I can't say as much for you."

"Don't give your arm to a man—take his. If you let him take yours he will give your arm many a loving squeeze and twist that he should have no opportunity of doing." "Oh, yes, just because you're married and settled down you don't want the other girls to have any fun. That's always the way."

"SHALL I read you a pretty story, Effie?" "Has it got a moral in it?" "Yes, darling." "Then, Mumsey, I'd rather not. A story with a moral is like jam with a powder in it!"

A room copying-clerk at the French Minister of the Interior was lately asked what place he occupied there. "Oh, a very good place," he replied—"between the stove and the window!"

Habitual Constipation is the bane of nearly every American woman. From it usually arises every disorder that so entirely undermines their health and strength. Every woman owes it to herself and to her family to use that celebrated medicine, Kidney-Wort. It is the sure remedy for constipation, and for all disorders of the kidneys and liver. Try it in liquid or dry form. Equally efficient in either.—Boston Sunday Evening.

You can tell a merciful farmer as soon as he stops his team at a post. He takes the blanket off his wife's lap and spreads it over the poor horse.

Put a rich man on mule-back and the mule will throw him just as quickly as he would a beggar.

Like the dog in the manger, the nose is above kissing and is always ready to interfere with the kissing of others.

A SLIVER in your hand is worse than two thousand in the hand of your friend.

Vegetine

Cured Her.

DR. H. R. STEVENS—DEAR SIR: I must state that Vegetine for sale is a valuable blood purifier, renovator and invigorator of the whole system. My wife suffered for a length of time with a scrofulous sore on the leg. She took several bottles of Vegetine. The results were surprising. It cured her, while all the former remedies failed to give satisfaction. Respectfully,
I know the above to be true.
HENRY WERTHEIMER,
Druggist and Apothecary, 139 Southmouth St.

Vegetine—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Vegetine.

Purifies the Blood.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 13, 1877.
MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: With the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood.
J. L. HANAFORD,
Pastor of Episcopalian Church, 139 Southmouth St.

Nervousness, and all derangements of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. It is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking Vegetine. It is a nerve medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

Thousands speak—Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in praise of its effects.

Vegetine.

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses

common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders, and all other ailments of the female system.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is adapted to the treatment of all cases of Female Complaints, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of all cases of Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, and Menstrual Disorders.

A LITTLE boy entered a fish market the other day, and seeing for the first time a pile of lobsters lying on the counter, looked intently at them for some time, when he exclaimed: "Them's the biggest grass-hoppers I've ever seen."

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters, as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.

A YOUNG lady to an orthodox old lady—"I declare, you are a dreadful fanatic, Mrs. McOizen. I do believe you think that nobody will be saved but you and your minister! Old lady—"Aweel, my dear, ah while her my doots about the meenister."

THEY hope of bald heads—CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. Every objection removed by recent improvement. It is now faultless. The only cure for baldness and the most delicate hair dressing known.

A GEORGIA negro twisted a mule's tail to urge it over the fence. The small attendance at the funeral the next day showed that the people didn't care if he did twist the mule's tail.

A

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 233.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

MORNING BY

J. L. W. CRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance, \$2.00

Six months in advance, \$1.25

Three months in advance, \$0.75

Terms of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

Continued as advertising rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.75

Third insertion, \$0.50

Fourth insertion, \$0.40

BY THE NORTH SEA.

Miles, and miles, and miles of desolation! Sign or token of some oldest nation, Here would make the strange land not so strange, Time forgotten, you since the coast, Seem these borders where the sea utters range. Slowly, gladly, full of peace and wonder Grows his heart who journeys here alone, Earth and all its thoughts of earth sink under Deep as deep in water sinks a stone. Hardly knows it if the rollers thunder, Hardly knows it if the lonely wind is blown. Tell the plumeage of the fish-tower tresses, Sharp and soft in many a curve and line Gleam and glow the sea-colored mosses, Salt and splendid from the circling brine. Streak on streak of glimmering sea-shine crosses All the land sea-saturate as with wine. Far and far between, in divers orders, Clear gray steeples cleave the low gray sky; Fast and firm as time-unshaken warriors, Hearts made sure by faith, by hope made high, These alone in all the wild sea-borders Fears no blast of days and nights that die, All the land is like one man's face, Pale and troubled still with change of cares, Doubt and death pervade her clouded spaces; Strength and length of life and peace are theirs. There alone amid these weary places, Seeing not how the wide world frets and fares Firm and fast where all is cloud that changes, Cloud-clogged sunlight, cloud by sunlight thinned Stern and sweet, above the sand-hill ranges Watch the towers and toms of men that slumbered Once, now calm as earth whose only change is Wind, and light, and wind, and cloud, and wind.

LITTLE KATE AND I.

We didn't wait for an income to marry on, little Kate and I. We had no rich relations to leave us legacies or to send pearl necklaces, diamond ornaments, or thousand dollar bonds for wedding presents. I was simply a brakeman on the Eastern Michigan Railway, a long and lonely stretch of rails over desolate marshes, steep mountain grades, and solitary sweeps of prairie land; she was the bright-eyed waitress in one of the restaurants along the line. But when I fell from the platform when the great accident happened—you've heard of the Great Accident, I suppose, when there was such a shocking loss of life—it was Kate's care, and nothing else, that brought me back into the world. I had so nearly quit for good and all!

"I would have done it for anybody, Mark!" said she, when I tried to thank her. "Would you?" said I. "But it isn't everybody that would have done it for me, Kate!" So I asked her to marry me, and she said yes. And I took a little cottage on the edge of the Swampscott woods, and furnished it as well as I could, with a red carpet, cheese-cloth curtains and a set of walnut chairs that I made myself, with seats of rushes, woven in by old Billy, the Indian, who carried his baskets and mats around the country, and Mrs. Perkins, the parson's wife, made us a wedding cake, and so we were married. Pretty soon I found out that Kate was pining a little.

"What is it, sweetheart?" said I. "Remember, it was a contract between us that we were to have no secrets from each other! Are you not perfectly happy?" "Oh, yes, yes!" cried Kate, hiding her face on my shoulder. "But it's my mother, Mark. She's getting old, and if I could only go East to see her, just once, before the Lord takes her away!"

It was then that I felt the sting of my poverty most. If I had only been a rich man to have handed her out a check, and said "Go at once!" I think I could have been quite happy.

"Never mind, sweetheart," said I, stroking down her hair. "We'll manage it after a little. We'll lay up a few dollars from month to month, and you shall go out and see her before she dies!" And with that little Kate was forced to be content. But there was a hungry homesick look upon her face which it went to my heart to see.

"If I was rich!" I kept saying to myself. "Oh, if I was only rich!" One stormy autumn night we were belated on the road, for the wind was terrible, shaking the century old pines and oaks, as if they were nothing more than tall swamp grasses, and driving through the ravines with a shriek and a howl like a whole pack of hungry wolves. And the heavy rains had raised the streams so that we were compelled to go carefully and slowly over the bridges, and keep a long look ahead for fear of accidents.

I was standing at my post, in front of the second passenger car, stamping my feet on the platform to keep them warm, and hoping little Kate would not be perturbed at my prolonged absence, when the news agent came chuckling out: "We're to stop at Stumpville Station," said he.

"Nonsense," said I. "I know better. This train never stops short of Waukegan City, least of all when we are running to make up for lost time, as we are to-night."

"Oh, but this is an exceptional occasion," said Johnny Mills (which was the news agent's name. "We're going to put an old woman off.") She has lost her ticket, she says. More likely she never had one. Goes on as though she'd had her pocket picked."

"It's most a pity, isn't it, to put one off to-night?" said I. Least of all at such a lonely place as Stumpville Station, where there are only two houses and a blacksmith shop.

"Yes, I know," said Mills, adjusting the newspapers that he carried in a rubber case under his arm. "But the Superintendent of the road has got out a new set of instructions, and he's that particular that Jones wouldn't dare to overlook a case like this. There's been

so many confidence games played on the road lately."

"Which is the one?" said I, turning to look at the end window of the car which was at the rear.

"Don't you see? The old party at the back of the two fat women in the red shawls. She's haranguing Jones now."

"I see," said I. It was a little old woman in black silk poke-bonnet, a respectable cloth cloak, bordered with ancient fur, and a long green veil, who was earnestly talking and gesticulating with the conductor. But he shook his head and passed on, and she sank back in a helpless little heap behind the green veil, and I could see her take a small handkerchief from a small basket and put it piteously to her eyes.

"It's too bad," said I. "Jones might remember that he once had—if he hasn't got now—a mother of his own."

"And lose his place on the road," said Mills. "No, no, old fellow, all that sort of thing does very well to talk about, but it doesn't work in real life."

So he went into the next car, and the signal to slack up came presently. I turned to Mr. Jones, the conductor, who just then stepped out on the platform.

"Is it for that old lady?" said I. He answered, "Yes," said I. "How far did she want to go?" "To Swampscott," said he.

"You needn't stop, Mr. Jones," said I. "I'll pay her fare."

"You!" he echoed. "Yes, I," said I. "I'll take her to my own house, until she can telegraph to her friends or something. My wife will be good to her, I know, for the sake of her own old mother out West!"

"Just as you please," said Mr. Jones. "But when you've been on the road as long as I have, you'll find that this sort of thing doesn't answer."

"I hope I shall never be on the road too long to forget my Christian charity," I answered, a little nettled. And I took out my worn pocket-book and handed over the money.

We did not stop at Stumpville Station after all, but put on more steam and ran as fast as it was safe to drive our engine—and when, a little past midnight, we reached Swampscott, where we were due at 7:30, Pierre Rene, the Frenchman, came on board to relieve me, and I helped my old lady off the train, flat basket, traveling bag and all.

"Am I to be put off after all?" said she, with a scared look around her. "Cheer up, ma'am," said I. "You are all right. Now, then—look out for the step! Here we are."

"Where am I?" said the old lady. "At Swampscott, ma'am," said I. "And you are the kind man who paid my fare?" said she. "But my daughter and her husband will repay you when—"

"All right, ma'am," said I. "And now, if you'll just take my arm, we'll be home in a quarter of an hour."

"But," said she, "why can't I go directly to my destination?" "It's middling late, ma'am," said I. "And houses don't stand shoulder to shoulder in Swampscott. My nearest neighbor is a mile and a-half away. But never fear, ma'am, I've a wife that will be glad to bid you welcome for the sake of her own mother."

She murmured a few words of thanks, but she was old and weary, and the path was rough and uneven, in the very teeth of the keen November blast—and walking wasn't an easy task. And presently, we came to the little cottage on the edge of the Swampscott woods, where the light glowed warmly through the Turkey red curtains.

"Oh, Mark, dearest, how late you are!" cried Kate, making haste to open the door. "Come in, quick, out of the wind. Supper is all ready, and—but who is that with you?"

The White Stripes.

A rough-looking man? Yes, perhaps I am. We ain't all responsible for our outside look, no more than a horse-chestnut or a hazel nut is. The kind of life I lead can't be lived in white kid gloves and dress coats. I wasn't brought up with many advantages, and I'm only a brakeman on the Rensselaer & Saratoga Line. Old Jones was telling you about me, was he, sir? He'd better hold his tongue. There's more profitable subjects of conversation than I am. But Old Jones means well enough, and if he told you to ask me how that stripe of white hair came on my black mane, I ain't the man to go back on him. Oh, you needn't beg my pardon, sir! I don't mind talking about it now, though the time was when I couldn't speak of it without a big lump coming in my throat.

We had been married long, Polly and me, when it happened. I was as trim and bright-eyed a slip of a girl as ever you'd wish to see. She was one of the waitresses in the Albany lunch room; and the first I ever set eyes upon her I made up my mind to make that girl my wife. So, when they raised my wages, I took leave and asked her if she would have them with me, with a wedding ring thrown in the bargain.

"Do you really mean it, Jake?" said she, looking me fully in the face, with those dark blue eyes of hers, that are like skies in the night.

"I do really mean it, Polly," said I. "Then," said she, putting both her hands into mine, "I'll trust you, I've no living relative to advise me, so I can only take counsel with my heart."

So we were married. I rented a little one-story house, under the hill on the beach that overlooked the water—a cozy place, with a good-sized wood-pile at the rear, for winter meant winter in those parts and the snow would be drifted up even with our door yard fence many and many a cold grey morning. And everything went smooth until Polly began to object to my mates at the White Blackbird, and the Saturday evenings I spent with the boys, after my train was safely run on the side track at the junction.

"Why, Polly, girl," said I, where's the harm? Remember that, my girl, and you'll save yourself a deal of trouble. I kissed her and went away. But that was the beginning of the little, grey shadows that grew on my Polly's face, like a creeping fog over the hills, and that she has never got rid of since.

It was a sore point between us—what the politicians call a vexed question. I felt that Polly was always watching me; and I didn't wish to be put in leading strings by a woman. So I began to say to myself, I went to the White Blackbird often, but I didn't often count the glasses of beer that I drank, and once or twice, of a particularly cold night, I let myself be persuaded into drinking something stronger than beer; and my brain wasn't the kind that could stand liquid fire with impunity. And Polly cried, and I lost my temper, and—well, I don't like to think of all these things now. Thank goodness they are over and gone.

That afternoon as I stood on the back platform of my car, with my arms folded and my eyes fixed on the snowy waste of flat fields through which the iron track seemed to extend itself like an endless black serpent, I looked my own life in the face. I made up my mind that I had been behaving like a brute.

"What are those senseless fellows at the White Blackbird to me?" said I. "I compared with one of Polly's sweet, bright looks? I will give the whole thing up. I'll leave the line just here now. We shall be off duty early to-night. I'll go home and astonish Polly!"

But as night fell, the blinding drift of a great snow storm came with it. We were belated by the snow which collected on the rails, and when we reached Earlsdale there was a little girl, who had been sent on in the care of the conductor, who must wait either there and cheerless station, or be taken home across a snowy field by some one who knew the way.

I thought of my own little children. "I'll take her," said I—and lifting her up, I gathered my coat, warm coat about her, and I started for the long, cold walk under the whispering pines along the edge of the river.

I honestly believe she would have frozen to death if she had been left in the cold station until the way train could call for her. And when I had left her safe in charge of her aunt, I saw by the old kitchen-piece that it was ten o'clock.

"Polly will think I have slipped back into the Slough of Despond," I said to myself, with half smile; "but I'll give her an agreeable surprise!"

Ploughing down amid the snow drifts through a grove of pine trees, I edged a ravine at the back of my house, I sprang lightly on the door-step, the door was shut. I effected and entrance, but the fire was dying on the hearth and little Bertie, tucked up in his crib called out.

"Papa, is that you?" "Where is mamma, my son?" I asked, looking eagerly around at the desolate room.

"Gone out with the baby in her arms to look for you," he said. "Didn't you meet her, papa?"

I stood a minute in silence. "I'll still, Bertie," said I, in a voice that sounded strange and husky even to myself. And I thought with dismay, of the blinding snowstorm outside, the treacherous gorges which lay between there and the White Blackbird, the trackless woods, through which it was difficult enough to find one's way even in the sunshine of a fine day, and even in the snow of a lonely night, a few minutes before midnight. Oh, heaven! what possible doom might I not have brought upon myself by this wretched passion in which I had gone away that morning!

The town clock, sounding dim and muffled through the storm, struck eleven as I hurried down the hill. Bellowed—who hurried down the hill. Bellowed—who knew what a length of time might elapse before I could find her? And like a fiery phantasmagoria before my mind's eye, I beheld the wild rush of the midnight express, and dreaded—I knew not what. For all that I could realize was, that the storm was growing fiercer with every moment, and Polly and the baby were out in its fury.

As steadily as I could, I worked my way down toward the track, but more than once I became bewildered, and had to stop and reflect before I could resume my quest. And at length when I came out close to a ruined wood and water station on the edge of the track, I knew that I was full half a mile below the White Blackbird.

And in the distance I heard the long, shrill shriek of the midnight train. Some one else had heard it, too, for as I stood thus, I saw, faintly visible through the blinding snow, a shadowy figure issue from the ruined shed and come out upon the track, looking with a bewildered, uncertain air, up and down—the form of Polly, my wife, with the little baby in her arms!

I hurried down to her as fast as the rapidly increasing snow drifts would let her but it was only just in time to drag her from the place of peril, and stand, breathlessly holding her back, while the fiery, angry monster of steam swept by with a rush and a rattle that nearly took away my breath.

"Polly!" I cried. "Po! ly! speak to me!" She turned her wandering gaze toward me, with her vague eyes that seemed scarcely to recognize me.

"Have you seen my husband?" said she; "one Jacob Cotterel, brakeman on the local express?" "Polly! little woman! don't you know me?" I gasped.

"And I thought, perhaps," she added, vaguely, "you might have met him. It's very cold here, and—and—" And then she fainted in my arms.

The long, long brain fever that followed was a sort of death. There was a time when they told me she would never know me again, but, thank God, she did. She recovered at last. And since that night I never had tasted a drop of liquor, and, please heaven, I never will again. The baby, bless its dear little heart, wasn't harmed at all. It lay snug and warm on its mother's breast. But if it hadn't happened to be close by them at that instant, the night express would have ground them into powder.

And the white stripes came into my hair upon the night of that fearful snow storm. That's how it happened, sir.

Not My Fault.

"No, I am not one of the old veterans of the war," he slowly replied to the inquiry, "but it is not my fault. I wanted to be there, but something always held me back."

"That was too bad."

"Yes, it was. When the war broke out I offered to go, but I was in jail on a six months sentence and they wouldn't take me. I was innocent, of course, but as I was in jail the recruiting officer had had to refuse me. Lauds! but how I did ache to get down at the front and make in good!"

"And when you got out of jail?" "Yes, I got out, but just then my mother died. I was on my way to enlist when she died, and of course that altered my plans. No one knows how badly I wanted to be down there and make around in blood and glory."

"Well, you didn't have to mourn all through the war did you?" "Oh, no. Bless your soul, but I only mourned for thirty days, and then I started out to enlist in the artillery. I was just about to write down my name when a constable arrested me for breach of promise, and it was four months before I got through with the suit. Ah! sir, but if you only knew how I suffered at being held back when others were winning glory on the field of carnage you would pity me!"

"But the suit was finally decided?" "Yes, finally, and within an hour after the jury brought in a verdict I started for Toledo to enlist in the cavalry."

And you enlisted?" "Almost. I was being examined by the doctor when I got a dispatch that the old man had tumbled into the well, and of course I had to go home. I had to go home. I hadn't got the undertaker paid before lightning struck the barn. Then some one set fire to the cheese factory, and soon after that I had three ribs broken and was laid up for a year. When I finally did get around to enlist the doctor rejected me because I was color-blind, near-sighted, lame and deaf. I tell you, sir, when I think of the glory lost and the gore I didn't shed it breaks me right down and I don't even care for soda water. Hear the band! See the old vets and the ex-prisoners! Hang my hat, but why wasn't I born with legs long enough to kick myself over into Canada!"

Johnson's Boy.

Johnson was a boy. There is nothing peculiarly startling in this assertion, but there is something peculiarly startling in that boy. His name is George and every time George makes a move the whole town gets up and whoops itself and goes out on a target excursion after George.

George has shaved more cats with his father's clipping machine, has broken more windows, knows more about water-melon patches, catches more salted fish, sends more strangers on imaginary errands, and abounds in more pure cussedness than any urchin of his size, weight, age, length of feet in all Closter.

When the neighbors look at their broken window or hunt around for things that George's mischievous propensities have induced him to hide, they feel like 'hiding' him, and remark 'that Johnson must have been devilish fond of children to raise that boy.'

Johnson isn't the only man that raised that boy. He has been raised by nearly every citizen from the Hackensack to the Hudson.

The other day a poor old dearpit native drove into town. He drove a crowbar horse, and a wagon as old and stale as last year's pie.

The native drew up in front of the hotel, let himself down out of the wagon, and went in to get a 'drap uv apple-jack.'

He had just loaded the glass up to the French roof when the train came along. When the whistle shrieked the horse summoned all its latent strength, and by an almost superhuman effort pricked up its ears. Then it started off.

The native dropped the contents of the glass—down his throat, and started after the animal. The horse was about one hundred yards ahead when he passed Johnson's stable. George took in the situation at a glance. He rushed out, yelled 'whoa,' started after the animal, changed his mind, turned around and caught the old man.

"Lemme go," yelled the native, "I want to catch that horse."

George said, "Oh, let the man go, and started after the horse again."

Then he again changed his mind, came back and caught the citizen again, remarking:

"By Jimmy, I can't stand idle ar see this thing going on. I must catch sumthink, I'll hold you," and he did.

At the junction is a drug store. The horse didn't know which road to take, and choosing a happy medium went through the window.

Johnson says that the boy must save up and pay for damages. We think he will, for we saw him playing pool recently, and every time he won a game he said:

"There's another round saved."

Land Without an Owner.

Out in Butler county, Pa., two miles from Bakerstown, lies seventy acres of land for which no owner can be found. Forty-five years ago, in 1836, Richard Gibson and his wife bought the land and there they lived until death claimed them. Those days, from all accounts were not days of peace and happiness. Of worldly goods they had enough and to spare, but both were of a taciturn disposition, gruff and unsocial. Their neighbors shunned them, and isolated from the world they lived and quarreled until 1870, when Richard Gibson laid down the burden and passed across the dark river. After his death Mrs. Gibson shut herself up more closely than ever. Alone in the farm-house she managed to exist until the people in the vicinity came to look upon it as the most natural thing in the world. Finally, a time came in March, 1880, when she was missed. No one had seen her for several days and the house was found. Lying on the floor they found Mrs. Gibson suffering from a fit. She never rallied, but died in two days. The Gibsons had no children, no known relative, no friends. The people who had closed Mrs. Gibson's eyes in death searched the house, about her clothing and in various nooks and crevices \$758 were found, but no papers which would reveal who she and her husband were. The money was turned into the Butler county courts, and two men named Shepard and Ferguson were appointed administrators. Naturally each went to his attorney for instruction, and each attorney immediately notified the Attorney General of the State that an estate without heirs was lying in Butler county.

The Prehistoric American.

The high bluffs and banks of the Mississippi River near Chicago are dotted with Indian mounds, and large numbers of these wonderful sepulchres of the prehistoric age have been thoroughly explored, yet nothing has been discovered by which the scientist can, with any degree of certainty, arrive at the date of their erection or the history of the mysterious people who engaged in their structure. These mounds are symmetrically built, and range from three to six feet in height and from eight to sixteen feet in breadth at the base. Your correspondent has assisted in exploring a dozen or more mounds in this neighborhood, and in almost every instance a pit, parallelogram in shape, has been found, dug evidently about two and a half feet below the original surface of the ground, about six feet long, and four feet wide, with the bottom and sides of hard baked clay. These pits are filled with human bones, representing all ages, buried in most cases in a sitting posture against the sides with legs extending to the centre. Over these bones are found layers of anhydrous earth of dark color, hard from pressure, but which easily crumbled into fine powder.

Above this is a stratum of hard baked clay or cement, on the top of which is found a layer of ashes mingled with burnt skulls and bones. In several instances the first thing struck after removing the earth from the tops of the mounds were flat pieces of limestone joined together as tightly as though fitted by nature. In one mound unearthed on what is called the Portage, a short distance west of Chicago, were found bones indicating a race of gigantic stature. One immense skull was secured which measured fifteen inches from the occipital to the frontal bone. The largest mound in the Portage group which was explored was found to be literally filled with bones, and

HEALTH IS WEALTH

HEALTH IS WEALTH

HEALTH OF BODY IS WEALTH OF MIND

Radway's

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong nerves and a clear skin. If you would have your complexion fair, your bones sound without, eyes clear and vision keen, take **Radway's** **SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT** and you will have it.

[illegible]

Corrosive Sublimate, or from the use of the Sarsaparilla is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system. One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicine than any other preparation taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much. One Bottle **Per Bottle.**

MINUTE REMEDY.
Only requires minutes not hours.
More pain and cure acute disease.

RADWAY'S
MINUTE REMEDY.

[illegible]

Fever and Ague.

FEVER and AGUE cured for 60 cents. It is not a remedial agent in this word that cures Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quickly as this. It is a very timely remedy.

It will in a few moments, when taken soon after to directions, cure Chimp, Spasms, Stomach Disorders, Sick Headache, Cholera, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and Internal Pain.

It will always carry a bitter taste, but it is a Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water or will prevent sickness or pains of the stomach or water on the chest. It is a brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always have it provided with it.

CAUTION:

ALL remedial agents capable of destroying an overactive acid secretion, such as opium, morphine, salicine, arsenic, and other powerful sedatives, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient of their action in the system. But precisely the opposite is true, and the agent increases the suffering, and accelerates the death. There is no necessity for administering such agents when a positive result is desired. **RAYDWAY'S READY RELIEF** will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without any serious difficulty in either infant or adult.

RADWAY'S
Regulating Pill

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Agents, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable, and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulency, Gas, Colic, Spasms, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all other Disorders of the Internal Viscera. They are so arranged to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or other noxious ingredients.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Indigestion, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Stomach, Pain in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Belching of Food, Fullness or Swelling in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Spasms, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocation, and all the other signs and symptoms of Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box

books and papers
their cure, among which may be named:
"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"
and others relating to different classes of
eases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

READ "FALSE AND TRUE"

Send a letter stamp to **RADWAY &
No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St.,
New York.**

For information worth thousands will be
to you.

THE NEW EDUCATION
 Classical study popularized. Caesar and Sallust, Homer and Virgil taught by correspondence. Send state for beginners in Greek and Latin also. Send state particulars to CLASSICAL CLUB
 P. O. Box 47, New Haven, Conn.

PAPER: STRONG, HANDSOME BINDING
American is the Popular Edition of the
N W TESTAMEN

THE FASTEST!

you it.
 ple pleasure in certifying to the accuracy of the above.
 and binding. It is every way commendable.
 F. Y. C. H. Kimball, D. D., Phila. "I cordially commend it."
 Evans, D. D., L. L. B. N. Y. "I cordially commend it."
 give it to be a perfect reprint. It gives me the T. A. K. 610
 a marvel of American enterprise—the Revision of "The
 Edition, including the same size, style, and price.
 (being precisely the same size, style, and price.
 \$1.00; Van Nostrand Morocco, gilt edges, \$1.80.
 \$1.00; Van Nostrand Morocco, gilt edges, \$1.80.
 \$1.00; Van Nostrand Morocco, gilt edges, \$1.80.

price where you can
IMMEDIATELY—active India and all other
sell this work. It is far outstriking all other
Our facilities are unequaled. **AGENTS ARE**
ant this work. The upward of **40,000** already
On Omits 50c. No time to lose.
UBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
important **HISTORY** of the Great Revision Movement
lineries in work day and night,
ABOUT 40,000 COPIES PER WEEK

1960-1961

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance, \$2.00

Six months in advance, \$1.00

Three months in advance, \$0.50

Single copies, 10 cents

ADVERTISING RATES:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

Longer notices, by agreement

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

First insertion, 10 cents per line

Second insertion, 5 cents per line

Third insertion, 3 cents per line

PARTING.

The sun is lying in its western chamber. The stately ships are sailing on the bay. And cloud-hands spread a covert of amber. Border'd with brown, above the drowsy day; The opaline skies will shine the same to-morrow. And white sails pass gilded with amber light; But the coming shadow of a parting sorrow Shall dim the glory of to-morrow night.

Now, in the West, the radiance grows dimmer. The first faint star comes, shining tremulously. And red rays from the distant lighthouse glimmer Across the foam-capp'd waters of the sea; To-morrow's dusk will bring the trembling starlight And wind will chase the white waves to the shore. And fitfully again will come the fair light Of warning lamp; but then will come no more.

Ever and everywhere spectres of parting Stretch forth their weird hands, saddening our mirth; Ever and everywhere hot tears are starting. Where stands the empty chair upon the hearth; But Nature brightly smiles, though hearts are broken. Taking at last her children to her breast, And kindly hides in her mute mounds all token Of that heart-throb of a life's unrest.

BESIEGING HIS HEART.

"A clergyman hasn't any business to be a single man," said Mrs. Brushby. "Certainly not," acquiesced Miss Foxe.

"But I dare say he's engaged," slyly remarked the plump widow, with a sidelong glance of her green eyes, which seemed to dilate and contract, like those of a middle-aged cat.

"No, he's not," said Miss Foxe. "At least I heard him tell Colonel Copley that he was entirely free."

"Humph!" said Mrs. Brushby. "Then there's no reason why he shouldn't marry and settle here at Exmar."

"Exmar, indeed!" said Miss Foxe, who had accepted her own old maidhood as a foregone conclusion. "There's nobody here for him to marry—only factory girls, and Colonel Copley's six daughters, the youngest of whom is three and twenty, to select from."

The green eyes scintillated sharply. "Why shouldn't he marry either my or me, Felicia Foxe?" asked Mrs. Brushby.

Miss Foxe gave a sort of gasp, as if she had attempted to swallow some morsel too large for her.

"Why, he ain't 30!" said she.

"Neither am I," said Mrs. Brushby.

"No, Cornelia Brushby, there ain't no sort of use coming that sort of game over me," said Miss Foxe, fairly aroused at last into antagonism. "You were eight and twenty when you married Brushby, and he's been dead and buried these ten good years."

Mrs. Brushby laughed.

"Felicia," said she, "you're worse than an old family record. Don't you see, there's people older than their years, and people younger! I'm one of the latter; and I don't see why I can't marry Mr. Selwyn, if I once make up my mind to do so."

So Mrs. Brushby took up the brown yarn that she had been buying at Felicia Foxe's thread and needle store, and went home.

Her niece, a tall, pale girl, with yellow hair like braids of dead gold, a transparent pale skin and sad, hazel eyes, was setting the table.

"How slow you are, Clara!" said Mrs. Brushby, snappishly. "I supposed, of course, the table would be all ready by the time I came back."

"I'm sorry for the delay, aunt," said Clara, timidly, "but I was detained at the factory."

"There, that will do. I don't see why you need be flinging the factory in my face all the time. Oh, it's bad enough to have a niece obliged to drudge for her living without hearing of it forty times a day."

The deepest scarlet glow mounted into Clara Cone's cheeks.

"I could not pay my board, aunt," said she, "if I did not earn the money in the factory. But if the subject is disagreeable to you I will endeavor to avoid it."

It was now six months since Clara Cone had arrived, a homeless orphan, with all her worldly belongings packed in a shabby little traveling bag, at Mrs. Brushby's door.

"Aunt," she said, trying to repress the rising sob in her throat, "will you give me a home? I am your sister's orphan daughter."

Mrs. Brushby had received her as cordially as a fish might have done.

"I suppose you'll have to stay," said Mrs. Brushby. "But I didn't die and leave a swarm of orphans for my sister to take care of. Oh, yes, you can stay, and perhaps I can find you a situation as dressmaker's apprentice or in a shop. Because, of course, one cannot expect me to keep a great girl like you for nothing."

Upon which Clara bestirred herself actively and had been thankful to obtain a place in the spin factory, in the glen below the village, where half a hundred other pale-faced operatives worked for a scanty livelihood, and Mrs. Brushby charged her a high price for board, and got a servant-maid's work out of her before and after hours into the bargain.

"I should like to go church, aunt," Clara had ventured to say one Sunday morning when the maples in the glen were all blazing in their autumn colors.

"That's just like you selfishness Clara Cone!" said Mrs. Brushby, acidly.

"And let me stay at home, for, of course, one of us must stay at home, to see that we are not lobbied by tramps, and cook the dinner."

"But couldn't I go in the evening, aunt?"

"Certainly not!" said Mrs. Brushby.

A Highland Table D'Hôte.

I had been improving my mind lately, reading books of travel—"A Ride in Petticoat and Slippers," "A Trip to Manitoba," "A Daring Voyage Across the Atlantic," "Journeys in Canoes Down Foreign Rivers"—every description of adventure, toil and travel. Fired with ambition, I lounged to travel. However, I am only a little widow, fragile in appearance, and not too courageous in reality (in fact, my sisters laughed excessively at the mere idea of my traveling); so I thought petticoats and slippers must be an uncomfortable way of seeing savage countries, and to which I really did not feel quite equal, and I preferred a trip to Scotland. It sounds easy, but then it is very romantic; and there is always the chance of the coach upsetting (which, by-the-by, one did the other day, and several people were hurt), or the steamer blowing up, or oneself being blown off a precipice, to add zest and danger to the undertaking. I traveled alone with a maid—maids are troublesome creatures, still it is a great thing when one is tired to have one's dressing-gown laid out, and one's muddled boots pulled off; so I had to endure her. Of course she had no soul; she never admired the sunsets, but learnt back munching apples; she could not desert a chaperon in hunting up butterfies and killing them with chloroform—it certainly always gave me a shudder to perform this office; it was so terribly like vivisection; nor did she care a bit for all the sweet little wild flowers I picked as we went along, and which, indeed, did fade dreadfully before we reached our destination. I even caught her throwing some exceptionally decayed ones out of the railway carriage window, with the exclamation, "My goodness, what a lot of muck!" The railway traveling was dull enough, I allow: tribes of tourists getting in and out at every station, and looking hot, angry or discontented; slamming down their baskets and bundles of weeds and damp ferns tied up in handkerchiefs upon our winning feet, or grumbling because we did not immediately make room for a fat papa, mamma, and daughters beside us—why should we? they were no acquaintances of ours—or very tall, very sunburnt, very ruddy young men with alpen-stocks, which they planted firmly in front of them at the imminent risk of putting out our eyes. All these little events were very ordinary, and I must say, disagreeable. Brushby, my maid, thought so too. I could see. But, then, when we fairly reached the Highland scenery, where fairy-like silver streams tumbled down the sides of steep rocks that looked as if made for the purpose; where birch firs and mountain ashes clung lovingly to crested hills, and deep purple tips reached away up through a dim curling mist into the clear blue sky, while rare burns or torrents or whatever else is the proper name for them rumbled and dashed along in happy showers of milk-white spray far below us—I did feel that traveling was very nice.

Then, too, I began my first experience on a table d'hôte. When we reached the little country inn, half smothered in larch and ash trees, standing right up a beautiful valley that seemed to fade away into a kind of regiment of dark blue hills, each popping up to look over the other's head; of course, I asked for a sitting room. "Ye can have one, mien; but there's just the common room and the coffee room, where ye'll tak' yer meals." I had never taken meals before, like the servants; I had always dined; however, there was no help for it; and now at last I felt I was really exploring, really roughing it. Mine was a stuffy little bedroom, with red moreen curtains and the chambermaid and waiter washing the tea things and quarreling and making it up just outside my door; so I was not sorry when the bell rang, or rather tolled (for it sounded just like a church bell) for dinner. I walked down the stairs with my usual dignity—nothing gives so much effect to a small woman as dignity—and perceived a fussy-looking young lady, with clouds of golden hair and a jersey-body, just in front of me. "I'll follow her," I thought; and so I did—into the servant's dining room, where a waiter, running after me, explained that I was wrong and brought me triumphantly into the dining hall. The latter had an imposing effect, paneled ceiling, sides and doors of polished pine, a quantity of flaring mineral oil lamps on the table, a few artificial flowers, and round about fifty people all eating soup. I took my place, while my heart sank and my appetite faded away.

This was indeed "taking" meals, not dining. "Oxtail on gilet?" a hoarse voice murmured at my elbow; and before I even knew that I had answered, a smoking bowl of soup stood in front of me, into which I absently plunged my electro-plated spoon. How I wished now I had brought Brushby! But then I reflected maids must never be taken out of their proper sphere; and if she had dined with me then, she might expect to do so in the future at home. Indeed, a widow is so lonely she would gladly even dine with her maid.

Presently, as nobody seemed to pay any attention to me, I ventured to look around; and I was struck by one fact—almost all the women were in mourning. Not in complimentary or fancy black, such as it is very chic now to wear, but in real uncomplimentary mourning, jet brooches, and all that sort of thing. I

Tricks of Auctioneers.

A young couple who came from the country, having a little ready money, determined to try the experiment of letting furnished rooms in New York. They hired a house within four blocks of Madison Square, in a residence neighborhood, at a moderate rent, and stocked it with furniture which, although not new, was in a fair condition. They paid \$1,200 for their furniture. After a few weeks they concluded that the experiment would not be profitable, as both were in ill health, and they decided to sell their furniture. Advertisements for purchasers at private sale brought none willing to give more than \$1,000 for the furniture, and the owners made up their minds to sell by auction.

An auctioneer was recommended to them, and he went to look at the goods. He told them that the furniture would bring more than \$1,000 at auction. He was so positive that he offered to take the goods and pay \$900 cash for them. When the day of sale came the auctioneer took charge of the house, with his clerks and helpers. The owners were both sick and unable to give their personal attention. Meanwhile the auctioneer went on. Pretty soon friends who had come to bid on several articles of value found that they could not catch the eye of the auctioneer. The house was filled with second-hand dealers who were on familiar terms with the "going-going-gone" man, and they alone could get their bids recognized. The result was that things went for nominal prices. It was in vain that the honest bidders protested that their bids had not been recognized.

"Can't help it; I didn't hear you," or "You must speak louder," or, "I did not see you," were the replies that the auctioneer made in an off-hand way as he hurried from one article to another. It was in vain that messengers went to the owners and told them that their property was being given away. The sale was rushed through, and a thing would hardly be put up before it was knocked down to some of the dealers who crowded around the auctioneer, and with knowing nods and winks showed how they enjoyed the legalized robbery that was going on. A parlor set worth \$150 was sold for \$40. An easy chair worth \$18 was sold for \$5. Hair mattresses worth \$10 were sold for \$4. Kitchen utensils were knocked down hurriedly for a few cents before anxious bidders in the room could get a chance to bid.

When the auctioneer settled with the owners he had a long list of charges and commissions, bills for advertising, printing, catalogues, help, stationary, per centage, auctioneer's fees, etc., which took off a large slice of even the small percentage of value obtained. The result was that the owners got about \$200 for \$1,200 worth of furniture, and had the satisfaction of seeing a large part of it for sale in a neighboring auction store the next day.

A Fearful Half-Hour.

In the early days of the Cincinnati Southern, before it had attained its present system, and immediately after the road had been opened for traffic to Somerset, occurred an event the recollection of which even to this day serves to bring out goose flesh on those who at the time were cognizant of the impending disaster.

Within a few days after passenger travel began the officers of the Southern sent invitations for a trip over the road to all of Cincinnati's wealthiest men and heaviest tax-payers, and on the morning of the excursion dozens of carriages left the Burnet house, the place of meeting, and conveyed them across the river to Ludlow, where the "special," headed by No. 1, the crack engine, with Mr. Coombs at the lever, was in waiting. Miles N. Beatty, now superintendent of the southern division, was conductor. When all the excursionists were on board the engineer and conductor went into the train dispatcher's office, where they read and signed the following order, and placed copies in their pockets:

"Meet and pass No. 2, north-bound passenger train, at Williamsontown."

To Williamsontown for delivery to the north-bound passenger train on arrival, was sent the following order:

"Conductor:

"Meet and pass south-bound special at Williamsontown."

So that the situation stood thus—either train reaching the place indicated first was to go on the siding and wait there until the one coming from the opposite direction had arrived and gone ahead on the cleared track. Of the wealthy passenger load some were seated chatting, others were standing on the platforms, and still others on the summer car, when, glancing up and down his train, the conductor, finding everything in good order and readiness, waved his hand to the watching engineer, and the special pulled out, slowly at first, but as it moved on the speed increased until it went out of sight around the curve a-flying, and a little later a rumbling sound told of its crossing the trestle, and that it was well and fairly started on the way south. It was understood that extra fast time was to be made, and to offer no obstacle the track had been cleared of everything save the passenger train referred to.

One half hour after the start from Ludlow, No. 2, fifteen minutes behind time, reached Williamsontown, at which place the standing rule was imperative that conductors should at all times stop and inquire for orders. Stopping only long enough to unload a passenger in the mud, the conductor, thinking only of making up lost time, signaled the engineer, and the train went on.

The horrified operator from his window saw No. 2 flushing northward to what seemed inevitable destruction, as the telegraph line between his room and Ludlow was unbroken by a single instrument. And at that moment two trains at high rates of speed were rapidly lessening the distance between each other on the single track. He telegraphed at once to Ludlow that "No. 2 had passed without stopping for orders."

All color left the face of train dispatcher Cooleedge as he received the message and as he communicated the dire intelligence to Jack Redmond, master of transportation, that individual's countenance assumed a similar hue. With him to think was to act. Stepping to the station door he quietly beckoned several men to him and composedly gave instructions to each. One-half dozen of them went on the double-track in different directions for physicians. The storekeepers went into the warehouse and gathered together sponges, baskets, materials for splints and soft muslin for bandages. Meanwhile other employees had run up to the engine-house, and starting a fire under an idle locomotive had hitched on to a caboose and backed down in front of the station where the car was transformed at once into a hospital coach. To all save Redmond and Cooleedge these preparations were mysterious. The oldest train was soon in readiness, but did not start. Redmond, seated at the desk and estimating the rate of speed at which the trains were moving, calculated about where the collision would take place. Some of the passengers would escape unhurt, and one of them would hasten at once on horseback to Williamsontown, the nearest point for medical aid. Here the operator would learn the exact locality of the accident and send a dispatch to Ludlow. Possessed of this information Redmond would send his waiting engine and car, with its corps of physicians and nurses, to the spot at the rate of nearly a mile a minute. The other and slower train would be let the "relief" start out and cautiously find its way around the curves. He chose the wisest course. The scene in the train dispatcher's office was painful. Cooleedge, leaning over the silent instrument, watched it with feverish eyes as if to read its secret before transmission. On another chair was Redmond, with big globes of perspiration coming from the pores of his face and rolling down unheeded. Neither man spoke. Five, ten, twenty, thirty minutes that seemed like ages passed, when came a sharp click. It was Williamsontown calling Ludlow. Cooleedge's hair rose up on end as he gave the response. Redmond stood up and placed a hand on the floor knob. The next moment Cooleedge fairly yelled: "No collision. No. 2 has just backed into Williamsontown." The two men shook hands with the same vigor as if they were twin brothers and hadn't met for a thousand years.

It was then ascertained that, by the most fortunate circumstances, the trains had simultaneously entered from opposite ends upon the longest piece of straight track between the two telegraph stations, and an instantaneous application of brakes had brought them to a stop within twenty feet of each other. No. 2, recognizing the "special's" right of way, backed to Williamsontown, where it went in on the siding, and Cincinnati's millionaires and capitalists proceeded unhurt on their journey.

We love the evil we do until we suffer for it.

Evil shooteth at others and woundeth himself.

Ice Cream and Glue.

"Is there any pure ice-cream?" Well, a New York confectioner said, "I claim to make ice-cream of pure materials, but I cannot afford to sell it at the price laid down by manufacturers. They charge \$1 a gallon, I charge \$1.50, and, although I give my customers a pure article for their money, I don't suppose that I make nearly as much profit out of a gallon as the large firms make who sell it 50 cents cheaper."

"Why?"

"The reason is plain enough. If you read this postal card it will give you the key to the whole mystery:

"Dear Sir:—We herewith send sample, please give it a fair trial. Price 50 cents per pound.

"Respectfully yours,

"This sample packet contained two ounces of what was called gelatine, and is said to make one and a-half quarts of crystalline jelly. In reality, the confectioner continued, "it is nothing more nor less than a fair quality of glue, which can be bought at any drug store. The cost is estimated at from 35 cents to 30 cents a pound. It is not even gelatine, for gelatine is usually sold in sheets. These two ounces are sufficient to make two gallons of ice-cream. It is first melted in lukewarm milk and then poured into the freezer to give the cream a body. Nearly all the large manufacturers use it, and in proportion to the amount of glue they put in, the less cream they require. It is quite easy to tell when ice-cream is adulterated. If it has a puffy appearance, somewhat like Charlotte Russe, and if you plunge a spoon into it you will almost feel the air rushing out. After cutting it a peculiar sensation is felt in the throat. This arises from two causes: First, from the gelatine, so-called; and secondly, from the adulterated flavoring that is used. For instance, the lemon flavor is obtained from oil of lemons; the strawberry flavor from concentrated strawberry, which, in turn, is made from ether; the vanilla extract from alcohol, as it does not pay to make it from the beans, which cost \$10 per pound. That is how some manufacturers get their flavoring. Since this refined glue has been introduced, corn-starch is used less extensively. It is not uncommon for big dealers to put home-dust in their white sugar, so that you see there is another item of adulteration."

"What does a quart of pure ice-cream cost you?"

"A quart of pure cream costs 20 cents. I can buy cream for 15 cents, but it isn't pure. Four fresh eggs cost 8 cents, a half-pound white standard sugar 5 cents, flavoring 3 cents, ice and salt 3 cents. Total, 30 cents. This will give a little over a quart, and I generally put the actual cost of a quart at about 30 cents, or \$1.20 per gallon, leaving a margin of 30 cents profit. The fact is, no wholesale manufacturer can produce pure ice-cream at \$1 a gallon, and therefore they have to put glue into it in order to make a big profit on their sales."

A Telescope Story.

The San Francisco Call tells an extraordinary story respecting a monster telescope made by Professors Lefevre and Longtrot, French scientists, and erected at San Francisco. The lenses are twenty feet in diameter, and this is what happened when the astronomers and their friends turned the instrument to the heavens: M. Dufrene was the first to apply his eye to the eyepiece of the telescope. For fully five minutes he looked on in speechless amazement, then, without a word, turned away to hide his emotion. One by one the gentlemen present tested the telescope, exhibiting their astonishment in various ways. The planet which happened to cast its beams upon the great speculum was Mars, and the revelation is too wonderful for credit. The eyepiece of the lowest magnifying power was first placed on, when the planet presented a most astonishing sight. The powerful lens brought the planet nearer than the moon has ever been brought by the most powerful telescope. The green of the sea was brought out in unmistakable color, and one could almost imagine that he could see the waves upon the surface. There before the eye was spread out a splendid panorama of hill and dale, dark patches that must be covered by forests, great yellowish patches that looked like autumn fields, silvery threads that must be rivers, and several unmistakable volcanoes in action.

A. WOODS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Special attention given to the collection of debts, getting up of pension and land warrants, the making out of homestead entries, and the cancellation of old forfeited entries of lands. Office in the rear corner of the court-house, opposite Clerk's office.

W. M. HAMES,
J. M. CALDWELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. W. WOODWARD,
Attorney-at-Law
and
Solicitor in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

ADOLPH & STEVENSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

M. J. TURNLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
GADSDEN, ALA.

ELLIS & MARTIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

E. L. STEVENSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
JACKSONVILLE, S. A.

J. D. ARNOLD,
SURGEON DENTIST
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

JOB
PRINTING
FROM
SMALL CARDS

TO
EXECUTED
MAMMOTH POSTERS

Cheap,
AND
Promptly,
AT THE
REPUBLICAN OFFICE

The Killing of S. J. Crook, Town Marshal of Jacksonville.

Tuesday morning, the 19th inst., about 7 o'clock, our town was startled by a loud report of a gun on the public square, and a few moments afterwards the news ran from lip to lip that Seab Crook had been killed by Jno. A. DeArman.

The day previous was the first day of criminal week of Court here, and large numbers of men were in town, and much whiskey was drunk. The Marshal made many arrests and incarcerated several in the calaboose, among them DeArman, which is supposed to be the incentive to the desperate deed afterwards committed by him. At night all incarcerated parties were released and allowed to go home; among them DeArman.

Early Tuesday morning DeArman rode into town with gun and dogs and announced that he was going on a hunt. He rode to a bar room and without dismounting, ordered a glass of whiskey, which was handed him by some one. Crook was on the public square at the time and was watched by DeArman until he stepped at the hotel and sat down on the porch. Probably in anticipation of a renewal of the difficulties of the evening previous, Crook had procured three breech loading rifles belonging to the Military Company here and had placed them near him, with the remark "these never fail."

Soon after, DeArman rode up in front of the hotel and addressing Crook said: "Seab can you blow a horn?" at the same time holding up a hunting horn. To this Crook made no reply, it is said.

DeArman, again addressing him then said: "Seab, won't you go hunting with me to-day? You told me yesterday you would go."

At this Crook arose, and leaving his guns, took two or three steps towards DeArman, directly facing him, and not five feet from him, and replied: "I can't go to-day, Judge."

At this, without any warning DeArman cocked his gun, and before Crook could realize his intention, without raising the gun to his shoulder, discharged the load directly in his breast, the balls passing through or in the near region of the heart.

Without a word, and with a gasp, Crook fell back on the porch of the hotel, feet hanging over, a dead man.

At the report of the gun, DeArman's horse wheeled and threw him heavily to the ground. He arose, and taking up his gun, advanced to the body, and looking down upon it said:

"I have done what I came to do." He then turned and walked deliberately away to overtaken his horse, which had trotted off in the direction of his home. These facts we get from an eye witness of the whole affair, and who was within two feet of Crook when he was shot.

After DeArman had proceeded a few steps in the direction of his horse, he encountered the Sheriff, who was crossing the square diagonally, and who was unarmed. He warned him not to attempt his arrest, at the peril of his life. While the Sheriff was still advancing toward him, several young men procured rifles belonging to the Military Company and shotguns and took up the pursuit. Meanwhile DeArman reeled his horse, and, mounting him, fled down the hill leading north from the town. As he went over the hill and subsequently some six or seven shots were discharged at him, but without effect.

A large posse pursued in the direction of DeArman's house and proceeded to search for him. While a couple of the party were passing through a corn field adjacent to the house, they came upon DeArman lying prone on the ground, apparently asleep. They at once covered him with their guns and ordered his surrender. He submitted without resistance. By him was found his gun, with one barrel discharged. He was brought in to town within two hours after the commission of the deed, and is confined in a room of the Court house at this writing, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury now in session.

For the benefit of people at a distance, who are unacquainted with the parties, we will state that DeArman is a farmer who has lived in this county for a great number of years, part of the time in Jacksonville, and who at present resides two miles north of Jacksonville, at Germania. He is a Republican in politics, and in time past has been a local politician of some note. He is about fifty years of age and has a wife and children, some of them grown.

Crook was the son of W. P. Crook, once Clerk of the Circuit Court of this county, and cousin of Capt. James Crook, one of the State Railroad Commissioners. He was quite a young man, of unbounded liberality and generosity of character, and brave to a fault.

He had been marshal of the town for some years, and was very efficient, the only objection ever urged against him being his rashness. He had many warm friends, and of course some enemies, as any man would have occupying his official position.

But the grave intervenes to bury the resentments of the latter, while his virtues and generous qualities will long remain green in the remembrance of the former.

The event is greatly deplored in this community, and the families of both the slayer and slain are to be greatly pitied.

LATER.—The evening of the day of the commission of the offense the Grand Jury found an indictment against DeArman for murder. He was brought into open Court from jail and plead

"not guilty." Friday was set as the day for the trial, and the Sheriff was ordered to get a jury of one hundred men for that day. DeArman is now in jail. All the wild reports flying about concerning contemplated lynchings are without foundation. This community will let the law take its course and deprecate anything like violence.

A very large number of people gathered at his father's residence to attend the funeral services of S. J. Crook, and all day long throngs of people were going to the house to view the remains and tender such sympathy and comfort to the stricken family as they could. In the evening the body was taken to Alexandria for interment Wednesday morning in the family burial ground.

The President.

During this entire week the condition of the President has given rise to the most serious apprehensions throughout the country. At one time it was telegraphed from Washington that he could not live through the day (Wednesday) and the report got across the waters by some means that he was dead, and the British press so announced and contained obituaries. His stomach has been so sensitive that he could take no food in it and vomiting has been constant. The latest news at this writing (Thursday noon) is that he is some better, but he is still in a very dangerous condition, and this announcement of his death at any hour would not be matter for surprise.

Stock Law.

WEAVERS STATION, ALA.

ION. L. W. GRANT.—The question of no fence in Calhoun is now being agitated by her citizens in this town, and I have conferred with quite a number of the farmers, land owners and renters, and two thirds of them favor the stock law, or dispensing with fencing only for the necessary grass lots and pastures required for each farm. I deem it of more importance to the farmers interest than any other move our citizens can make, both to land owners and to the renters or tenants. The plan in my judgment is to appropriate as much of the farm into grass lots, as will amply supply the work stock, milch cow, and hogs, in short all domestic animals on all farms. The tenants to share the benefits by all assisting in the arrangement of such lots. Let it become a law in this manner of arrangement and the arduous labor in this important step in each case will be greatly lessened, and the fencing of the whole affair, and who was within two feet of Crook when he was shot.

At this, without any warning DeArman cocked his gun, and before Crook could realize his intention, without raising the gun to his shoulder, discharged the load directly in his breast, the balls passing through or in the near region of the heart.

Without a word, and with a gasp, Crook fell back on the porch of the hotel, feet hanging over, a dead man.

At the report of the gun, DeArman's horse wheeled and threw him heavily to the ground. He arose, and taking up his gun, advanced to the body, and looking down upon it said:

"I have done what I came to do." He then turned and walked deliberately away to overtaken his horse, which had trotted off in the direction of his home. These facts we get from an eye witness of the whole affair, and who was within two feet of Crook when he was shot.

After DeArman had proceeded a few steps in the direction of his horse, he encountered the Sheriff, who was crossing the square diagonally, and who was unarmed. He warned him not to attempt his arrest, at the peril of his life. While the Sheriff was still advancing toward him, several young men procured rifles belonging to the Military Company and shotguns and took up the pursuit. Meanwhile DeArman reeled his horse, and, mounting him, fled down the hill leading north from the town. As he went over the hill and subsequently some six or seven shots were discharged at him, but without effect.

A large posse pursued in the direction of DeArman's house and proceeded to search for him. While a couple of the party were passing through a corn field adjacent to the house, they came upon DeArman lying prone on the ground, apparently asleep. They at once covered him with their guns and ordered his surrender. He submitted without resistance. By him was found his gun, with one barrel discharged. He was brought in to town within two hours after the commission of the deed, and is confined in a room of the Court house at this writing, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury now in session.

For the benefit of people at a distance, who are unacquainted with the parties, we will state that DeArman is a farmer who has lived in this county for a great number of years, part of the time in Jacksonville, and who at present resides two miles north of Jacksonville, at Germania. He is a Republican in politics, and in time past has been a local politician of some note. He is about fifty years of age and has a wife and children, some of them grown.

Crook was the son of W. P. Crook, once Clerk of the Circuit Court of this county, and cousin of Capt. James Crook, one of the State Railroad Commissioners. He was quite a young man, of unbounded liberality and generosity of character, and brave to a fault.

He had been marshal of the town for some years, and was very efficient, the only objection ever urged against him being his rashness. He had many warm friends, and of course some enemies, as any man would have occupying his official position.

But the grave intervenes to bury the resentments of the latter, while his virtues and generous qualities will long remain green in the remembrance of the former.

The event is greatly deplored in this community, and the families of both the slayer and slain are to be greatly pitied.

LATER.—The evening of the day of the commission of the offense the Grand Jury found an indictment against DeArman for murder. He was brought into open Court from jail and plead

The Power of Prayer; or, the First Steamboat on the Alabama.

You, Dinah, come and get me what de ribber road does meet.

De Lord, He made dese black jack roots to twis' into a seat.

Umph, dar! De Lord have musky on dis blin' ole nigger's feet.

It 'pears to me dis mornin' I kin smell de 'lar I b'ieve dat mockin' bird could play de fiddle soon!

And dem yonder town bells sound like dey was ringin' in de moon.

Well if dis nigger is been blind for forty year or mo,

Dese ears, dey see de world, like, th'u de cracks dat's in de do,

For de Lord has built dis body wid de widows hind and 'lo.

I know my front ones is stopped up, and thine is sort o' dim,

But, den, th'u den, temptation' rain won't leak in on ole Jim!

De back ones shows me carth enough, aldo' dey's mous'ous slim.

And as for heben—bless de Lord and praise His holy name—

Dat shines in de co'sers of dis cabin jes' de same.

As if dat cabin hadn't n'r a plank up-on de frame!

Who call me Liston' down de ribber, Dinah! don't you hyar

Somebody holl' in "Joo Jim hoo?" My Sarah died las' year;

Is dat black angel come back to call ole Jim 'fom hyar?

My stars; dat can't be Sarah, shuh! Jes' listen Dinah; now!

What kin be comin' up dat bend, a makin' such a row?

Fas' bellerin' like a pawin' bull, den squealin' like a sow?

De Lord 'a' drassy sakes alive, jes' hear ker-woof, ker-woof—

De Debbles' comin' round dat bend, he's comin' shuh enuf!

A-splashin' up de water wid his tail and wid his hoof!

I'se paw' 'til skeered; but neversousless I ain't gwine run away;

I'm gwine to stand still-ferged for de Lord dis blessed day.

You screech and howl and swish de water, Satan! Let us pray.

O, hebbeln' Mab'sr, what thout' willst, dat ever be de do?

And O' thout has bespoken de word, some nigger's bound to go,

Den Lord, please take ole Jim, and let young Dinah hyar below!

Scuse Dinah, scuse her, Mab'sr, for she's such a little chile,

She hardly jes' begin to scramble up de house and side!

Letting of Poor House for 1882.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

Court of County Commissioners Regular Term, August 8th 1881.

At this term the Court of County Commissioners, in accordance with an act of the General Assembly, approved February 23d 1881, the Court took into consideration the letting of the Poor House of said County for the year 1882. Whereupon it was ordered by the Court that the Keeper of the Poor House and paupers for said year 1882, be allowed the sum of five dollars per month for each pauper received into said Poor House during the time he remains therein, and that the said keeper be allowed the Poor House free of rent for the year 1882, and the said keeper is to feed, clothe and nurse said paupers, and also furnish them with tobacco, and provide for their comfort fully, as required by law. The Court of County Commissioners are to furnish beds, blankets and all necessary bedding, and may Doctors bills, and for medicines for said paupers. Notice is hereby given that said Poor House will be let on the 3d day of October 1881, at the Court house of said County for the year 1882. Persons proposing to take charge of said Poor House on the terms stated, can do so by letter or by applying to the Court in person on the day set for said letting. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all applications which may be made for the keeping of said Poor House, and to come up to the requirements of the Court.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 20.

Strayed or Stolen.

One mile from Weaver's Station, Ala., a small white mare, 11 years old, a small scar on the right side caused from the girth. Has been missing about eight days. Any information will be thankfully received, beside paid for.

CHARLEY L. HAYNES, Weaver's Sta. Ala.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special term, August 7th, 1881.

This day came Scott Nabors, and filed in Court his petition in writing and under oath, praying an order of Court, appointing Commissioners to sell the real estate in said section described and owned jointly by petition and said Nabors dead, for the purpose of division among those interested.

It is ordered that the 12th day of September 1881 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine upon said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to Chas. A. Nabors, who is the widow of said Scott Nabors deceased, and a non-resident, and who resides at Cave Spring in the State of Georgia, and to all others interested to be and appear before me at my office in the Court house of said county, on said 12th day of September 1881 and defend against said petition if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 20.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said County, Regular Term August 8th 1881.

This day came Robert M. Hanna, administrator of the Estate of Wm. H. Hanna, deceased, and filed in Court his petition in writing and under oath, praying an order of sale of certain real estate in said petition described, for paying the debts of said estate, and purposes of paying the debts of said estate.

It is ordered that the 17th day of September 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine upon said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to May E. Hanna, wife of W. H. Hanna, deceased, who resides in Jacksonville, Fla., and is an heir at law of said Wm. H. Hanna deceased, and a non-resident, and to all others interested to be and appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Ala., on said 17th day of September 1881 and defend against said petition if they think proper.

A. Woods, Judge of Probate.

By L. L. SWAN, Clerk.

Aug. 20 1881—37.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, I have appointed Administrator of the Estate of the late Dr. S. C. Williams deceased, by the Hon. Probate Court of Calhoun County, Ala., on the 15th day of August 1881. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once and those having claims against said estate will present them to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

W. W. WHITESIDE, Adm. De bonis non.

Aug. 20.

LAND SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale, or if not sold by Tuesday the 1st of Nov., at public outcry, on the premises, on that day, the following described real estate: My home place, known as the Turner farm, 8 1/2 miles due north of Jacksonville. Said farm contains 280 acres, in a high state of cultivation, four hands making on it from 50 to 250 bales of cotton annually. It has been last year made 87-600 worth of cotton. Good dwelling house, good stables, outbuildings and four tenant houses on the place as well as grain house, 300 gullet and new Washin' iron screw which packed last year 700 lbs by hand. Ever running water through farm and stable yard. Good apple orchard.

Also 85 or 90 acres disconnected lot between a quarter and half mile from this place. Cottage house, never re-occupied, and one tenant house on this place. Cleared land about sufficient for two horse farms.

Many other articles to be sold same time. Terms—One third cash; balance in one and two years, with interest from date. Call on undersigned or editor of this paper, who will direct parties to my home.

D. B. TURNER, Jacksonville, Ala.

Aug. 20—111

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR

SALE.

The undersigned, as agents of the heirs of the estate of C. J. Cochran, will sell on the premises, the 10th day of October, the desirable place, known as the old Georgia Wood place, situated three miles east of Greensport, and containing 100 acres—400 acres open land, good buildings, good water, well wooded and watered. Fine Chickadee spring within 1/2 mile of the house. Accessible by water, and very desirable as a summer resort. Terms cash.

W. M. COCHRAN, S. B. COCHRAN.

August 13—91

NOTICE NO. 906.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

August 1, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate at Edwadsville, Ala., on the 27th day of Sept., 1881, viz: Benjamin P. White, homestead, entry No. 6504, of the N. W. 1/4, Section 19, Township 17 south, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse W. Collier, Jacob V. Morgan, James M. Crow, William A. Hanson, all of Hightower, Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Aug. 7—51.

NOTICE NO. 907.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

July 20, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate at Edwadsville, Ala., on the 27th day of Oct., 1881, viz: Obediah H. Hooper, homestead entry No. 4003, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of Section 5, Township 15 south, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Chandler, Floyd Junior, Thornton C. King and William King, all of Hooper's Mill, Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

July 20—51.

NOTICE NO. 908.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

July 20, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate at Edwadsville, Ala., on the 27th day of Oct., 1881, viz: Thomas S. McKinnay, homestead entry No. 6767, for the S. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Section 32, Township 15 south, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John W. Timmons, William P. Montgomery, and Jesse V. Gwin, all of Cave Creek P. O., Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

July 20—51.

NOTICE NO. 909.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

July 22nd, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate at Edwadsville, Ala., on the 27th day of Oct., 1881, viz: Francis M. White, homestead entry No. 1182, for the E. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 of Section 25, Township 11 north, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nathan T. York of Bell's Mt., Ala., Samuel Harris, Thomas B. Lewis, and Thomas Harris of Edwadsville.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

July 22—51.

MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE.

A Practical School for the Times

No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adopted for the practical education of young men, boys, and men of middle age.

The course of students comprise every variety of Business and Finance, from Retail to Banking, operations. Book-keeping in all its various methods. Business forms, terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnership, Settlements, etc., etc.

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address.

Aug 13—17 D. F. MOORE, Pres.

NEW EDITION.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED

DICTIONARY SUPPLEMENT

1923 Pages. 3000 Engravings. FOUR PAGES COLORED PLATES.

Containing a SUPPLEMENT of over 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, ALSO, A NEW

Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 NAMES.

PICTORIAL DEFINITIONS. For the great aid rendered by pictures in defining, look at the pictures under the words in Webster, each illustrating and defining the number of words and terms named:

Beef, page 120—15 Moldings, p. 851—30
Bolder, p. 148—17 Phonology, p. 852—37
Castle, p. 202—24 Ravolia, p. 108—14
Colum, p. 223—26 Ships, p. 1161—1210—110
Dye, p. 825—835 Timber, p. 835—845
Horse, p. 639—45

Making 343 words and terms defined by the pictures under the words in Webster's Unabridged, far better than could be done by any definition given in words.

Is there any better than Webster to help a family to become intelligent?

ALSO

WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY.

1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

O. & C. MERRILL, Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Webster Abridgments, published by

WEBSTER, GLAZIERMAN, TAYLOR & CO., New York.

Webster's Primary School Dict., 204 Engravings.

Common School, 274

High School, 344

Academic, 344

College, 344

Containing more than 1000 illustrations.

and 1000 tables not to be found elsewhere.

Anniston, Ala.

AGRICULTURAL.

EFFECT OF HEAT ON HOGS.—Hogs generally gain very little during the summer on account of the neglect on the part of their owners to provide for their comfort. In some cases their skin cracks open by the influence of the direct rays of the sun, and sores are formed which are infested by insects. The large amount of fat contained in the body of the hog renders it impatient of heat, and means should be provided for rendering the animal as cool as possible. The pastures in which hogs are kept should be well supplied with water, not only for drinking but for cooling purposes. If there are no natural streams or ponds, there should be pools made in which they can wallow when they desire. They should have plenty of grass and other green food, as well as sour milk and slops. Corn and other heating articles of food should be fed sparingly. Cooling shade is essential to the comfort and well being of hogs during the hot days of summer. Farmers who have the advantage of groves and forests located on the banks of streams, ponds, or on the shores of lakes, generally have little trouble with hogs during the summer. The ground protected by the trees and bushes remains cool and moist even when that exposed to the rays of the sun is parched and hot. The streams and ponds afford water for drinking and bathing. The hog is a cleanly animal when it is allowed a fair chance. If a hog pasture contains no natural shade and water, they should be provided. Water can be conducted through pipes from springs and wells at a small expense, and made to supply pools and watering troughs. Shade can be afforded by planting trees or erecting sheds covered by straw or running vines.

GYPSEUM AND HOW TO APPLY IT.—Gypsum sulphate of lime, is not a fertile fertilizer, yet it acts directly upon the plant and indirectly upon the soil as a fertilizer. When sown upon growing crops especially clover and the grasses, it attracts and gathers the ammonia of the atmosphere, and fixes it upon vegetation, deliquescent upon the leaves and stems, so that it is taken up into the circulation. This ammonia not only serves as one of the nutritive elements of crops, but is carried by the circulation down into the roots and acts as a fertilizer in after years. It does not benefit the crops upon all soils, for instance, it has not been found beneficial to crops in the tide water district of Virginia, as well as other localities. When clover, grasses and other crops are two or three inches high, and the dews are heavy, sow the gypsum on the growing plant when heavily laden with dew, before the operation takes place in the morning. The plaster adheres to the green crops, forming a sort of mucus, attracting the ammonia, and fixing it in the plants. One bushel, or less quantity will suffice for an acre, and do just as well as a large quantity. Its influence is felt and seen, upon the crops in a few weeks after being sown. It is good for all garden vegetables and vines, and dusted upon them frequently, will drive away insects.

BRING HOME SOMETHING.—Nearly every farmer goes to the nearest village to trade, visit a mechanic, or obtain his letters and papers, at least once a week. He often takes a load to market, but he rarely brings one home. He can, with very little trouble, haul a load of material that will be of great benefit to his land. Most village people make no use of the ashes produced in their stoves or the bones taken from the meat they consume. Scarcely any brewer has any use for the hops that have been boiled in his vats, and the blacksmith hardly ever saves the clippings he takes from the feet of horses. All these materials make excellent manure. A barrel of shavings cut from the hoofs of horses contains more ammonia than is contained in a load of stable manure. Applied to land without preparation, they might give no immediate results, but they would decompose in time, and crops of all kinds would derive benefit from them. They may be so treated that they would produce immediate results. By covering them with fresh horse manure they will decompose very rapidly. They may also be leached in a barrel and the water that covered them drawn off and applied to plants. Water in which pieces of horse and hoof have been soaked is an excellent manure for plants that require forcing. It stimulates the growth of tomatoes, rose bushes and house plants very rapidly, and emits no offensive odors. A vast amount of fertilizing material is wasted in towns that farmers could obtain the benefit of with very little trouble.

GREASE IS FATAL TO ALL INSECT PESTS. Insects breathe by means of small pores on their sides. Grease or oil that comes in contact with the insects closes the pores and stops the breathing. Mercurial ointment kills as much by the hard in it as by the mercury—that is, so far as the vermin are concerned, but not as to the animals that lick it off from their bodies, so that almost any oily or greasy application will be destructive to insect vermin that infest animals, if it is applied where it will do the most good.

The wood of drinking-water tanks may be preserved by coating it with genuine asphaltum, purified by melting it over a fire and stirring it occasionally for six hours. Apply to the dry wood and let it stand several days before wetting.

The way Plate Glass is Made.

To cast, roll, polish and burnish plate glass requires machinery of peculiar construction, and a "plant" that is costly by reason of its complex nature. The pouring of liquid glass from the furnace upon the cast iron plates, and the subsequent rolling, are processes comparatively simple. Any housekeeper who has used a rolling-pin on a batch of pie-crust dough, performs an operation very similar to this stage of plate glass making. It is the succeeding process of grinding and polishing and final burnishing that require time and costly mechanism. After leaving the rolls and bed plate glass is rippled and rough, and only fit for grating or sky-lights. Each plate must be transferred to machines that resemble the tables of a railway. On the revolving platform the glass is cemented into a bed of plaster of Paris, and the machine started. Bearing heavily on the surface of the glass are blocks of metal, and while in motion the surfaces are kept supplied with sharp sand and a constant stream of water. The next stage of the glass grinding process is the same as to machinery, but instead of sand coarse emery is used. The finer emery is used in another revolving table, and so on for half a dozen times. The final polishing is done by heavy reciprocating devices, fed with rouge, and maintaining a constant back and forward motion, and also lateral movement over the surface of the crystal. All this requires the assistance of a large force of men, many of them skilled laborers. After polishing, these different grindings and polishing, the plate that measured an inch in thickness is only three-quarters of an inch thick, has lost all its roughness, and is ready for the show window of the purchaser.

DOMESTIC.

GREEN GOOSEBERRIES FOR TARTS.—Will very clean, dry, little-necked bottles with gooseberries picked the same day, in dry weather, and just before they have attained their full size. Wrap a little hay round each bottle, and then put them into their necks in a boiler of cold water, which should be brought very gradually to a boil; a little hay must be put in the bottom of the boiler, and the bottles fixed firmly. Let the fruit simmer gently until it appears shrunken and perfectly scalded, then take out the bottles, and fill up as many as you can quite full with some of the cooked gooseberries—it is generally necessary to sacrifice one of the bottles in doing this, taking care not to break the fruit. Directly the bottles are full of gooseberries, pour boiling water into the bottles up to the brims, else they will mildew. The bladder over the tops immediately, and keep the bottles in a dry, cool place. When the gooseberries are used, pour off the greater part of the water, and add the same sugar as for fresh fruit, of which they ought to have the same flavor and appearance. Prepared in this way, gooseberries are perfectly wholesome, and will keep until the fruit comes in again.

DRAWN WORK STITCHES.—These are for use on linen or cotton. For towels, table covers, buffet cloths and doilies they are most admirable. The pupil may begin with the old hemstitch, and as she progresses, add lace stitches herring-bone, buttonhole, overcasting, chain stitch, darning and knot stitch. Draw the threads from the end of a piece of linen for about an inch in depth. Pass a thread through the middle of the strands that are left, cross or three. This can be used as the heading for fringe around dayless. Catch and secure with your needle a few threads close to the body of the stuff at top and bottom of a drawn space. This leaves the effect of even rows of threads a little separated. Then use a chain stitch to draw these rows together in bunches of four to the center. The foregoing pattern may be elaborated by a thread introduced in a waving line over and under the bunches of threads. Repeat this waved line in returning, and where the lines cross in the center finish with small figures in lace stitches. An ingenious workman will make endless combinations and varieties for herself.

FOR THE SICK.—Frequently we find sick people whose stomachs reject all kinds of nourishment, until conditions follow that are in many cases fatal. I have never known the simple sancer of parched corn pudding refused. The corn is roasted brown, precisely as we roast coffee, ground as fine as meal in a coffee-mill, and made either into mush, gruel, or thin cakes, baked lightly brown and given either warm or cold, clear, or whatever dressing the stomach will retain. Parched corn and meal boiled in milk, and fed frequently to children suffering from summer complaint, will almost always cure, as it will dysentery in adults.

WORTH KNOWING.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed, intentionally or by accident, may be rendered instantly harmless by swallowing two gills of sweet oil. An individual with a very strong constitution should take twice the quantity. This oil will neutralize every form of vegetable poison with which the physicians and chemists are acquainted. Cut this out and save it; you might have great cause of congratulation for doing so.

BONNET BASKETS.—In some English houses a bonnet basket is found in the bedroom assigned to each guest. A flat wicker basket with a cover, large enough to hold two or three hats or bonnets, may be lined with pink or blue diagonal silk, the top interlaced with ribbon to match, which is tied in bows at the corner of the lid. A square of fringed-out linen with a design of daisies embroidered in the center, can be used to embellish the lid, if desired.

CITRON CAKE.—One cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, four eggs, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar and a pinch of salt. Make the cake, put in the pan, cut the citron thin and put in the cake endways; push down until the butter covers the citron, and this will prevent the citron from falling to the bottom of the pan.

GARGLE FOR SORE THROAT.—Take one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, one pint of water, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; sweeten to taste with honey or loaf sugar. Mix together and bottle.

CURE FOR HOARSENESS.—Take the whites of two eggs and beat them with two teaspoonfuls of white sugar, grate in a little nutmeg, then add a pint of lukewarm water; stir well, drink often and it will cure the most obstinate case of hoarseness in a short time.

TO REMOVE PUFFED FLESH.—Pulverize loaf sugar very fine and apply it to the part afflicted. This is a new and easy remedy, and is said to remove it without pain; or burnt alum pulverized and applied is an old and reliable remedy.

DEODORIZED BENZINE.—According to Mr. Fairbairn, benzine may be freed from all offensive odor by shaking it up well with quicklime—about three ounces to the gallon.

TO CURE WARTS.—Cut a slice from a raw potato and rub the hand each night; let the water dry on the hand. It will need but few applications.

SWEETENED CEREAL.—Wash the part with brine, and drink it also twice a day until cured.

FOR THE PURPOSE OF DETERMINING THE CAPACITY OF A HORSE TO UNDERGO THE PIVATIONS INCIDENT TO A STATE OF SIEGE, A SERIES OF EXPERIMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE IN PARIS. The results show that a horse may hold out for twenty-five days without any solid nourishment, provided it is supplied with sufficient good drinking water; that a horse can subsist for nearly five days without water; and, thirdly, that if a horse is well fed for ten days, but insufficiently supplied with water throughout this period, it will not outlive the eleventh day. A horse which had received no solid nourishment for twelve days was, nevertheless, in a condition to draw a load of 600 pounds on the twelfth day of its fast.

Cutting Holes in Glass.—The operation of making holes in glass sections in glass and porcelain is often a troublesome and unsatisfactory one. The firm of Richter & Co., in Chemnitz, have found a way of so impregnating thin German silver disks (15 to 25 mm. diameter) with diamond, that when fitted to a quickly rotating tool, these cut through glass or porcelain in a few seconds, without any desired carving with great accuracy. With cylinders made on the same principle, round holes can be quickly and exactly made. The wear of the implement, even after much use, is hardly perceptible.

WIT AND HUMOR.

BROWN: "Yes, Miss, I dew look prootly well, but I suffers horreful from rheumatic gout." **YOUNG LADY:** "Well, down there and get something for it?" **BROWN:** "Now, Miss, wife's a-takin' physic from theor, fur brookierks, an' now an' then I takes a good look at it." **YOUNG LADY:** "Well, but it might be quite wrong in your case, Brown." **BROWN:** "Well, you see, Miss, what I see is this, what's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander!"

A PORTRESS MOANS: "My heart lay on the threshold long; I stifled every wail as blow on blow descended from one who held the flail." It was enough to kill her! But a woman who is so careless as to leave her heart lying on a barn floor until it is pounded into jelly with a flail doesn't deserve a particle of sympathy. The threshold perhaps didn't know it was "only a woman's heart." He may have mistaken it for a section of condemned bologna sausage, and we, therefore, ask for a suspension of public opinion in his behalf until his side of the story is printed.

PAPA WAS AT HIS TOILETTE, and his youngest daughter, aged six, who had found her way into his dressing room, was watching the progress of his shaving razor with the keenest interest. Presently her elder sister came in search of her, saying, "You must come away, May, while papa is shaving." "I guess not," retorted the little wit, quickly. "I can stay, 'cause I'm his little shaver!"

YOUNG MAN, BEWARE OF STOCK AND GRAIN SPECULATIONS! If you want an "option" that is safe, get the option to the hand of a good sensible girl of marriageable age, and put up a lot and a neat little cottage as a margin. It will be the grandest speculation you ever made, and will bring you big profits. You can stake your last dollar on that and be safe.

"Why, I'm so glad you've come. Did you know that I've been worrying about you, John, all the evening?" "That's just what I married you for," said John, just as the other was about to leave. "I was worried about you, because you were worrying about you." Somehow this view of the matter didn't exactly coincide with her ideas of marital amenities.

A LOVING BRIDE: A young man has just been married. On the evening of the happy day he observes his bride carefully restoring her bouquet of orange blossoms within a globe of glass prepared for the purpose. Much surprised he inquires the reason. She, with charming smile, replies: "But, my dear, I may be able to keep it for next time."

"Ma," said a little girl, "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear, what makes you think so?" "Because he slept with his fathers; and I think if he had been so very rich he would have had a bed of his own to sleep in."

"My dear Professor, I want to thank you for your lecture. You made it all so plain that I could understand every word." Professor—"I am truly glad you did understand it. I have studied the subject for about thirteen years, and am not clear that I understand it yet."

"I WONDER," said a young hopeful of seven, who had been to a grand wedding in a stylish church, "I wonder why the organ played 'Lo-he-green'?" "How original, Freddie," was the prompt reply of his young sister, "it wasn't 'Lo-he-green' it was 'Lo-he-green'."

AS AMERICAN, after dining at a London restaurant, paid his bill and was about leaving, when the waiter suggested that the amount did not include the waiter. "Ah," said the man; "but I didn't eat the waiter."

"W-EX a man is doubled with pain, would you call him twins?" By Gemini, no! we'd call him an acher. But perhaps it would be better to call a physician.

WHEN A YOUNG MAN, who is assisted out of the house by the boot of his adored one's stern parent, wants to air his grievances through the public press, he should make the *Shoe and Leather Reporter* the vehicle of his troubles.

CATCH IN THE ACT: Clara: "O, Charley, you naughty boy! I saw you throw your cigar away just as I came around the corner." Charley: "Why didn't you say you wanted it? How was I to know?"

AN ARKANSAS MAN amused himself by throwing his revolver into the air and catching it. His funeral was one of the most recherche affairs ever witnessed in the State.

AN EVADING ORATOR answers an inquiring lady: "If you want to have your dress gored, all you've got to do is to flirt a benedictus handkerchief in the presence of sulka bull."

A GREAT MANY PERSONS are like the circus poster. It's only because they are stuck up they attract attention.

A YOUNG LADY up in Berkshire county, Massachusetts, was stung on the lip by a bee the other day. That bee evidently knew his business.

HE WHO SEES A NOMINATION for office and finds it not, is like unto him who attempts to sit down on a chair that has suddenly been jerked away.

ONE OF THE INEXPLICABLE PHENOMENA of nature is the effect of the emptying of a pan of ashes has in suddenly reversing the direction of the wind.

ONE SWALLOW DOES NOT MAKE A SUMMER, but a little reputation has frequently been known to make a summer.

AN IOWA PAPER speaks of a couple who were separated by a cold cloud of realism. This is a new name for the old name of boot.

SYMPATHY is always given to the under strawberry in a box. It is generally a little thing, if the fruit dealer knows himself.

WINDOWS OVER FIFTY FEET cannot marry again, in Portugal. In this country widows never get over fifty.

WHEN YOU BUY PEANUTS, that's a quarter. And when you have disposed of them, that's a quartette.

A YOUNG FELLOW pressing his own suit frequently wrinkles the girl's.

THE POTATO bug will go to the hills as usual this summer.

IS IT RIGHT for a teetotaler to accept a "cordial" invitation?

VEGETINE

FOR
Chills, Shakes,
FEVER AND AGUE.

TARBORO, N. C., 1878.

DR. H. R. STEVENS: "I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done for my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son, also, who I ever saw for chills, shivers, fever and ague. My son was sick with malarial fever, which left him with his joints stiff, and he suffered a great deal of pain all the time; the pain was so great he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle, he could not sit up from the bed, and he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the 'Louisville Courier-Journal,' that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food, and he kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining strength, and he is now perfectly well, and he is completely restored to health; with no crutches or cane. He is twenty years of age, and he is a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is subject to chills. Whenever he feels a chill, he takes a dose of the Vegetine, and that is the last of the chill. He also leaves no part of the system (the most of the meat) without Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine of our age."

DRUGGISTS' TESTIMONY.
MR. P. R. STEVENS: "I have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about three years, and take pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance where a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure. I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for all diseases of renovators. Respectfully,
E. M. SHEPHERD & CO., Druggists,
Mt. Vernon, Illinois."

Vegetine.

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.**
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. It cures all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacement, and the consequent spinal weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous growths is thereby prevented. It cures all irregularities, restores the system, relieves weakness of the stomach, it cures bloating, flatulency, depression and indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and uneasiness, is always cured by its use. It will act in all cases and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex see this Compound.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price, 50¢. Six bottles for \$2. Sent by mail in a box of 100 pills, also in the form of lozenges, so receipt of price, \$1 per box for sent. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is a positive cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. It cures all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacement, and the consequent spinal weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous growths is thereby prevented. It cures all irregularities, restores the system, relieves weakness of the stomach, it cures bloating, flatulency, depression and indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and uneasiness, is always cured by its use. It will act in all cases and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex see this Compound.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price, 50¢. Six bottles for \$2. Sent by mail in a box of 100 pills, also in the form of lozenges, so receipt of price, \$1 per box for sent. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is a positive cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. It cures all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacement, and the consequent spinal weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous growths is thereby prevented. It cures all irregularities, restores the system, relieves weakness of the stomach, it cures bloating, flatulency, depression and indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and uneasiness, is always cured by its use. It will act in all cases and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex see this Compound.

**HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS**
For the Cure of Indigestion, Flatulency, and all Stomach Disorders.

It is a disorder of the liver giving you a yellow skin or colic, or both, which have resulted in distressing piles, or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid. —*Examiner Tribune.*

"I CAN'T think that all sinners will be lost," said Mrs. Nimbleton. "There's my husband, now. I've a bad man, a very bad man, but I trust he will be saved at last. I believe he has suffered his due share in this life."

"Amen!" shouted Nimbleton from the back seat. Mrs. N. gave her husband such a look, but said nothing.

A MILLION BOTTLES OF CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will produce new hair on a million bald heads, which is something that no other preparation ever discovered will do.

THE TEACHER had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and he finally asked: "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively little fourteen-year-old boy, with kicking boots, flourished his fist. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones," the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

THE JEWEL of a servant girl is the one who hangs all her mistress's embroidered undergarment on that portion of the line most conspicuous to the neighbors' eyes.

"LINSLEY'S BLOOD SCAVENGER"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

A FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADY accidentally dropped one of her false eye-brows in the opera-box, and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it thought it was his mustache.

IF YOU ARE SICK, Read the Kidney-Wort Advertisement in another column, and it will explain to you the rational method of getting well. Kidney-Wort will save you more doctor's bills than any other medicine known. Acting with specific energy on the kidneys and liver, it cures the worst diseases caused by their derangement. Use it at once, in dry and liquid form. Either is equally effective, but the liquid is the easiest, but the dry is the most economical.—*Interior.*

MESSES. MORGAN & CASWELL, Mutual Life Building, Fifth and Chestnut streets, & eye on hand a supply of Kidney-Wort, the quality of which, which they offer at 50¢ per bottle, is the best of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches, rats, mice, ants, fleas, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15¢, druggists.

The Uses of Mica.—The mica chiefly met with in commerce is of that variety which is proof against acids and intense heat. Its toughness, elasticity, and close approach to transparency naturally led, at first, to its use for windows, and especially in large quantities in North Carolina, where there are unmistakable evidences that some of the beds were worked a great many years ago. The finer sheets of mica are now used for such purposes as the dials of compasses, the lettering of fancy signs, covering photographs, constructing lamp shades, reflectors, etc. Of late mica has been used in the soles of boots and shoes, as a protector against dampness. The invention consists of a sheet of mica, embedded in thin coatings of cement and placed in the boot and shoe between the outer and inner sole, the upper leather leaping over its edges, and covering the upper space from the toes to the instep. There are many other uses to which mica is put, and it is becoming more and more valuable as the arts and trades progress.

(Cleveland Leader.)
MR. Orlando Weatherbee, says an exchange of ours, proprietor "The Spencer Pharmacy," Spencer, Mass., reports: "My customers speak very highly of the Great German Remedy, Dr. Jacob's Oil, it having always given excellent satisfaction. One of them, Mr. Henry Belcher, has been greatly benefited by its use in a case of severe rheumatism, and he refers to it in terms of highest praise."

Nearly all marbles are made at Oberstein, Germany. There are large aggregate quarries and mills in that neighborhood, and the refuse is turned to good account in providing small stone balls for export to "knockout." The stone is broken into small cubes by blows of a light hammer. Then small blocks of stone are thrown by the shovelful into the hopper of a small mill, formed of a bedstone, having its surface grooved with concentric furrows; above this is the "runner," which is of some hard wood having a level face on its lower surface. The upper block is made to revolve rapidly, water being delivered upon the grooves of the bedstone where the cubes are thrown. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish half a bushel of good marbles, ready for the boys' knuckles. One mill will turn out 160,000 marbles per week.

(Glen's Falls, N. Y., Times.)
A card.

Rev. Mr. L. N. ST. ONGE,
Dear Sir:—Will you please state below what satisfaction St. Jacob's Oil gives you, which you got of us some time ago, and oblige,
LEOGETT & BUSH.

Very effective.
L. N. ST. ONGE.

According to M. Bogdanoff, who took part in the Russian North sea expedition last summer, the present system of pursuing whales with steamers and bullets has so greatly increased the number killed annually as to have marked effect upon the fisheries on the Normanic coast. Formerly the whales drove immense shoals of fish to the coasts in the spring; now the number of small fishes coming to the coast has much diminished. The use of gun powder on whales has removed much of the danger of whale fishing heretofore experienced.

Woman's Wisdom.

"She insists that it 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."—*En.*

The minister asked the Sunday-school: "With what remarkable weapon did Sampson at one time slay the Philistines?" "Fifty," was the answer, and the minister, to assist the children a little, commenced tapping his jaw with the tip of his finger, at the same time saying: "What's this—what's this?" Quick as thought a little fellow quite innocently replied: "The jawbone of an ass, sir."

What Ails You?
Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or colic, or both, which have resulted in distressing piles, or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid. —*Examiner Tribune.*

"I CAN'T think that all sinners will be lost," said Mrs. Nimbleton. "There's my husband, now. I've a bad man, a very bad man, but I trust he will be saved at last. I believe he has suffered his due share in this life."

"Amen!" shouted Nimbleton from the back seat. Mrs. N. gave her husband such a look, but said nothing.

A MILLION BOTTLES OF CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will produce new hair on a million bald heads, which is something that no other preparation ever discovered will do.

THE TEACHER had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and he finally asked: "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively little fourteen-year-old boy, with kicking boots, flourished his fist. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones," the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

THE JEWEL of a servant girl is the one who hangs all her mistress's embroidered undergarment on that portion of the line most conspicuous to the neighbors' eyes.

"LINSLEY'S BLOOD SCAVENGER"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

A FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADY accidentally dropped one of her false eye-brows in the opera-box, and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it thought it was his mustache.

IF YOU ARE SICK, Read the Kidney-Wort Advertisement in another column, and it will explain to you the rational method of getting well. Kidney-Wort will save you more doctor's bills than any other medicine known. Acting with specific energy on the kidneys and liver, it cures the worst diseases caused by their derangement. Use it at once, in dry and liquid form. Either is equally effective, but the liquid is the easiest, but the dry is the most economical.—*Interior.*

MESSES. MORGAN & CASWELL, Mutual Life Building, Fifth and Chestnut streets, & eye on hand a supply of Kidney-Wort, the quality of which, which they offer at 50¢ per bottle, is the best of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches, rats, mice, ants, fleas, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15¢, druggists.

MUSTARD PLASTER.—By using syrup or molasses for mustard plasters, they will keep soft and flexible, and not dry up and become hard, as when mixed with water. A thin paper, or fine cloth, should come between the plaster and the skin. The strength of the plaster is varied by the addition of more or less flour.

From the Hub.
There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses 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.—*Boston Globe.*

TO CURE COLIC.—For the violent internal agony termed colic, take a teaspoonful of salt in a pint of cold water; drink it, and go to bed. It is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from a heavy fall.

An old gentleman in Maryland said he had raised his family on "Sellers' Liver Pills," and considered them almost as essential to a family as bread. That's true.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance.....\$2 00

Three months in advance.....\$1 00

Terms of Advertising:

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, tenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, eleventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twelfth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fourteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventeenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, eighteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, nineteenth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twentieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, twenty-ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirtieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, thirty-ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fortieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, forty-ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fiftieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, fifty-ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixtieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-seventh insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-eighth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, sixty-ninth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventieth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-first insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-second insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-third insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-fourth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-fifth insertion.....\$1 00

Advertisement of 10 lines or less, seventy-sixth insertion.....\$1 00

GATHER RIFE FRUITS, O DEATH.

Take thy shadow from my threshold,
O thou dweller in the night;
Shutting out the morning light,
Thou hast been here in the autumn,
And hast taken all thy sheaves,
It is not time to gather.

The blossoms and the leaves.

Oh, press not in so closely

To the baby at my breast,

Wouldst thou take the tender nursing

From the shelter of its nest?

Oh child, he is no playmate

For such a one as thee;

He smiles, and stretches towards him—

What can the baby see?

Al! close behind the shadow

He sees the angel wait,

And wide the leaves untold

Of this broad heavenly gate.

And heeeth one who beckoneth,

Poor child, couldst thou but see,

Those golden gates unfolding

And thy lost ones waiting thee.

Yet cower like the twilight,

And the children crouch behind,

As the garments past them rustling

Swing like the winter wind.

But the baby smiles and watcheth,

And when the night grows dim

There will be an empty cradle

And a breaking heart for him.

LABOR LOST.

There is scarcely anything more un-

fortunate for a man than the absence of

loving women around his childhood and

youth. Mark Ripon had never known

such women, and I offer this fact as some

justification for his want of faith in them.

He was ignorant of his parentage; he

had been found one morning on the steps

of the Foundation School in Baxtergate,

Ripon; and as it was on the festival of

St. Mark, he had received the name of

the saint and the name of his native

city, and had been adopted by the institu-

tion. Wholesome food, stout clothing

and a decent trade had been given him

by the foundation, and in many respects

he was felt to have done it honor, for

after fifty years' creditable citizenship

he was one of the Cathedral vestry, sat

in the Common Council of this ancient

city which had adopted him, and was

said to be worth at least £50,000.

But there is a success which the world

sees little of—that of the heart—and in

this respect Mark Ripon was the poorest

pauper. Of the nurses and matrons who

had been around his earliest years he

had not one tender memory; none of

them had fed the hunger of his heart.

He had no home, no mother, no sister.

The school had been simply a place in

which to eat, sleep and learn.

Unfortunately, when the lad fell in

love, it was with a pretty flirt, infinitely

more heartless than himself. But

Mark's love had been deceived and

mocked, and when he had come out of

his chagrin and sorrow, he had a con-

firmed belief in the general and natural

unfaithfulness of women. Popular maxims

and jests confirmed him every day

in his idea, and like most Englishmen,

having once avowed this as his opinion

every reiteration of his own idea was a

fresh confirmation of it.

But he had many friends among his

own sex. Men generally spoke of him

as a crusty old bachelor, but otherwise

as a well-to-do, shrewd and honorable

old fellow. Chief among these was

young George Downes, the child of the

only companion his boyhood had ever

known, his own godson. If Mark Ripon

loved any human being, it was George

Downes, though the latter, as he grew

to manhood, gave him a great deal of

anxiety, for George preferred the society

of women, and would not credit Mark's

positive assurances of their universal

falsehood and unworthiness.

One moonlight night, as Mark was

coming from a vestry meeting, he met

George in the cathedral close, and on

his arm was a very beautiful girl. The

old man looked very angrily and doubt-

fully at the pretty face lifted to his fa-

vorite's. The bright moon-beams touched

her long fair curls, and made the veil

round them like a glory. Mark remem-

bered just such a lovely, innocent face

to his, and he had no doubt that this

girl would be as false to George as pretty

Fanny Maltby had been to him.

George, however, would not be per-

suaded to doubt her. Then Mark offered

to pay his expenses if he would go

abroad and travel for two years; but

George said he had got a situation in a

bank, and preferred to stay at home.

The young man, in Mark's eyes, was

bent on ruining himself, and in a few

weeks he celebrated his wedding, with

an elaborate rejoicing that roused the

old man's bitterest contempt.

George fully expected that now he

would be ignored, and probably lose any

chances that he might have had of in-

heriting his godfather's wealth. But

Mark was unlike the generality of men

in many respects, and in none more than

in his behavior to the young man who

had so flagrantly disregarded all his

advice and entreaties.

He redoubled his care over him, and

watched all his movements with a con-

stantly increasing interest. In fact, he

did not blame George at all; he regarded

him as one who, in an unfortunate hour,

had fallen into the hands of a power

which was too great for him. He pitied

the happy bridegroom, and resolved as

soon as possible to release him from the

toils of a woman who had charmed and

enslaved him.

In vain George's wife smiled upon and

entertained Mark Ripon. He visited her

house, indeed, for it was necessary to

watch her movements; but neither smiles

nor songs, nor attentions moved Mark.

He had gone through that delusion once

and was not to be deceived again. It

was one great point of favor that George

had taken a house in such a situation

that he could keep the young wife under

very close surveillance, and he was con-

fident that, sooner or later, he would

prove her all his believed women univer-

sally to be.

But month after month went by and

George was more in love than ever.

There had also come to the happy home

over the way from Mark's a fine little

boy that had been called after him, and

a blue eyed girl whom not even Mark

could find it in his heart to regard as

dangerous. He was even venturing to

make Mrs. George Downes that excep-

tion said to be contingent upon every

rule when suddenly all suspicions were

forced into active life and prominence.

One day—a very wet one—a close

orange drove up to George's house, and

Mrs. George, heavily cloaked and veiled

was driven away in it.

"Very well, ma'am" said Mark, sus-

piciously, to himself "we shall see

whether you confess to having been out

to-day."

So he went over to George's, played a

rubber or two with his favorite, and

tried every way to induce a confession as to

the drive in the rain, but the young

SATURDAY, August 17, 1881.

The President is still in a very critical condition. The chances for life or death still are about even with him.

Our Convict System.

Some papers in this State a few weeks back went off half cocked on the supposed "suppression" of the Report of the Legislative Committee appointed to investigate the treatment of convicts in this State. We happened to be a member of that committee, and remembered that so far from suppressing the Report, the Committee had five hundred copies of it printed together with the testimony taken by the Committee on that subject. We sent copies of the Report and Testimony to some of our erring brethren. Some have had the malice to acknowledge error, others have not; but we opine the Committee will survive this "denial of justice." We shall publish this testimony some day in order to give our readers an idea of how convicts are treated in this State at the coal mines and iron works to which they are sent. It is safe to say that, had as things appear from the testimony taken, not half the truth in regard to the treatment of these unfortunate people is disclosed. The Committee were greatly hampered. Interested parties at the mines put the best face on affairs of course. The testimony of the convicts could not be taken, and they stated they were afraid to disclose things against the "bosses" even to furnish a clue by which the Committee might arrive at the truth. Parties living near the mines are not in the employ of the companies were interested generally in keeping on good terms with them, and therefore avoided giving in testimony against them. The Committee were out during the intense cold weather of last winter and it was with great difficulty they could get from point to point, and this prevented that thorough investigation they desired to give the subject. Notwithstanding the cold and the rain, however, the Committee, at the risk of health and life, explored the mines and suffered exposure to reach a true knowledge of the condition of the convicts. They did the very best they could under the circumstances and developed enough to show that our present convict system is a blot upon the civilization of this century and a shame upon the State of Alabama. The Committee moreover tried to procure legislation looking to the correction of abuse in our convict system, but failed on account of the shortness of time allowed after the Report was made, and other causes not necessary here to mention. It is certainly hard to have the newspapers bawling the Committee for dereliction of duty, after this showing. We are glad to see the press of the State awaking to an interest upon this subject. We hope they will keep up the agitation between now and the next meeting of the Legislature, so that body will take decided steps in the matter. Humanity demands legislation on this subject. Christianity demands it. The State will never prosper as long as the infamous system prevails in her borders. If the State had deliberately set about in all her wisdom, to have devised a manufacture of criminals she could not better have succeeded than in the usage which now prevails of incarcerating together, chaining together, working together and subjecting to the same discipline the misdemeanor and felon classes. It is repugnant to the idea that the State corrects to reform. God will not look with favor upon the enforced association of the boy guilty of some thoughtless misdemeanor with the hardened criminal by the worst class. Money got for the services of men under such conditions is the price of human soul, and can never profit the community that receives it. We are sorry that Calhoun county, christianized, enlightened Calhoun county, will henceforth send her county convicts to the public works, rather than hire them to humane men within the borders of the county.

The Young Men's Library Association of Rome, Ga., recently offered four prizes for declamations and recitations, open to all the States. Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama furnished 20 contestants, who were divided into three classes. We saw from the Rome papers that Mr. Tom Borden of this place took the grand prize in the third class. Good for Tom.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA.
Mr. Editor:—As you have correspondents from several portions of the county, it is nothing but fair that this section of the county should be represented. And believing that every one should try to add something to the interest of your already excellent paper, I will try and get you a few items occasionally that will interest your readers, and a few suggestions that may be of benefit to the country. I would suggest that our farmers sow twice as much wheat this fall as they did last, from the fact that it is the experience of old farmers that good wheat crops always follow a drouth. There is no danger of being overstocked with bread stuffs. Our farmers plant too much cotton. Let us make something out of and raise cotton, such as hogs, sheep, cows and goats. We cannot be independent until we do this. Let us buy too much and sell too little. Let us sell what we can and buy as little as we can. When a community sells one hundred dollars worth and buys the same the losses too much time, wear on the roads, shoeing his wagons, his mules and himself, running to town and back to get seven pounds of wallacked up hog meat as wet as Satus dinner rag at that. Let us raise everything that we can at home, quit buying guano, save your cottonseed and sell it for seed. Now then as you do not and you will find the superior for standing drouth, as in a manner superior to other manures for cotton, corn and the garden.

Our people are at peace with all the

world here, about White Plains. Mr. Dillard has commenced the new bridge across Chochoo creek. He has the abutments completed about seven feet above low water mark and has the cord timber and so on other lumber on the ground. The bridge rapidly approaches completion. Our people seem to work with more vim than usual, every body seems to be cheerful. Our Sunday Schools are in a prosperous condition, which makes the hearts of old folks beat with gladness.

Mr. Euclid Johnson has been on a visit here at his mother's for several days but has returned to his home at Rome, Ga.

J. W. W.

GRAND JURY REPORT.

To the Hon. L. F. Box Judge of 7th Judicial Circuit of Alabama, Holding Court for Calhoun county.

The Grand Jury of said county is organized and charged by your Honor with the respective duties devolved upon them and the law which should guide them in their deliberations have diligently inquired into and truly presented all indictable offenses brought to their consideration or within their knowledge and having after two weeks close application, closed their labors, desire now to submit the following as their report. We have examined a great many witnesses from different portions of the county, and no case coming within the range of our duty has been passed upon without the full and possible investigation. Endeavoring at all times to avoid unnecessary expense, we have not hesitated to summon any witness whose testimony we saw led to believe was necessary to the ends of justice. The Subpoenas with few exceptions have been responded to without a summary process of law to enforce the attendance of witnesses. The painful duty devolved upon the Grand Jury of reporting crime accurately on the increase. Especially is this true in regard to larceny crimes and the smaller ones that necessarily contribute to their commission. Insecurity to life and the worse than reckless defiance with which murders are committed, are well calculated to inspire alarm and dismay among all law abiding and peace loving citizens. The Grand Jury may be pardoned in submitting as the result of their inquiry, some of the causes that have contributed to the lawlessness that now runs riot in the land. The delay in the administration of the penal code may be regarded as perhaps the standing block to peace, good order and subordination to civil authority; and to this may be added the tolerance for, amounting almost to acquiescence in, crime on the part of the people who thereby surrender upon the altar of fear, policy or concession their sovereignty, to criminals. The small robberies above referred to are contributory to and stimulative of the higher offenses that shock humanity are, the excessive use of spirituous liquors and the cowardly and savage practice of carrying concealed weapons. The rate of the first without license and without bounty provided by statute has been of very frequent occurrence, while the carrying of the latter has almost become the rule and not carrying them the exception among certain classes. In this latter offense under arson and rape find their ready and richest votary and all together constitute the high carnival in which crime revels and the laws now seem silent. There is a wrong in a violation of popular rights conceived to be beyond the power of the grand jury to correct or prevent but deemed by them of too frequent and general complaint not to be brought to the consideration of the court of County Commissioners. We refer to the virtual if not legal obstruction by the Southern Lumber Company of Gasden from Whiteman mill to Gasden, the most popular shipping point to the people of Calhoun county on the Coosa river. We feel that we can only in behalf of the people thereof enter our solemn and emphatic protest to this intolerable and most abominable nuisance.

We have examined the county jail, and while we are pleased to find it kept in a manner calculated to reflect credit upon the county, yet feel compelled notwithstanding the precautionary improvement made therein for safety of prisoners, to report its insecure and insufficient for this purpose. In this we are sustained not only by apparent defects in the building, but the many and frequent escapes therefrom, one having occurred within the present year. We have examined the books in the county offices and find them neatly kept, reflecting much credit upon the respective incumbents thereof. We also find the bonds of the several officers of the county solvent and sufficient. We feel that this report would be incomplete without an expression of our high appreciation of the able, lucid and exhaustive charge delivered to us by your Honor for our guidance, and of the valuable services and courteous attention rendered us by our able and efficient Solicitor in the important and arduous labors to which we were called.

L. D. MILLER, Foreman.
R. D. Williams, Jas. McC. Hughes, J. C. Watson, D. Jennings, W. A. D. Anderson, A. McMillan, L. L. Cady, E. T. Clark, D. W. Varlick, N. B. Spradly, J. C. Sieber, Jas. S. Sharpe, J. T. Hatcher, J. B. Broughton.

Some of our subscribers have often asked us to what post offices we sent the Republican. Below we give the list, to gratify a natural curiosity:

Jacksonville, Gasden, Hokes Bluff, Mck, Cane Creek, Alexandria, Martins X Roads, Peck Hill, White Plains, Bruner, Ashville, Oxford, Anniston, Weaver Station, Cross Plains, Ladiga, Germania, Centre, Sentsboro, Huntsville, Selma, Montgomery, Eastaboga, Talladega, Chocheoloco, Davsville, Jenkins, Rabbit Town, Elwardsville, Grantley, Birmingham, Tuskegee, Greensboro, Oak Level, Arbucoschee, Alps Mills, Bells Mills, Trout Creek, Fort Payne, Lincoln, Alpine, Ambersonville, Dayton, Eutaw, Kemps Creek, Propet, Tressingale, Mt. Hope, Keysboro, Ohio, Guntersville, Livingston, Opelika, Columbiana, Greensboro, Prattville, Rockford, Roonoke, Collinsville, Six Mile, Haynesville, Florence, Dadeville, Mobile, Uniontown, Wedowee, Lafayette, Tuscaloosa, Martha Dell, Jasper, Alabama Furnace, all in Alabama, and Anderson C. H. South Carolina; Washington, Ark; Dalton, Ga; Canton, Tex; The Dalles, Oregon; Toledo, Ohio; Chattanooga, Tenn; Jacksonville, Tex; Franklin, Tex; Coleraine, S. C; dayville, La; Washington, D. C; Watkins, N. Y.

Desirable Farm for Sale.

We the undersigned, as agent for the heirs of the estate of J. C. McAuley, will sell on the premises on 1st October, the desirable place known as the McAuley farm, situated two miles South West of Alexandria, and containing 440 acres, 220 acres well improved. Good buildings, a running spring, 220 ft. of timbered land, and a never failing spring of free-time water near the building.

Said farm is sold to a private sale any day prior to October 1st.

J. T. McAULEY,
J. D. McC. AULEY.

anex-227-5t

Detroit, Mich; Braidentown, Fla. Pa. line, Tex; New York City; Philadelphia, Pa; Colfax, Washington Territory; Louisville, Ky; Thompson, Ga; Broadford, Pa; Nashville, Tenn; Le Roy, N. Y; Cotton Plant, Ark; Weatherford, Tex; Helena, Montana Territory; Paris, Tex; Mexia, Tex; Black Oak, Tex; Memphis, Tenn; Creswell, Oregon; Lano, Tex; Ellistown, Miss; Columbus, Ga; Rome, Ga; Baldwin, Miss; Rocky Mt, La; Cumberland, Md; Lynchburg, Va; Hartwell, Ga; Atlanta, Ga; Prairieville, Tex; Helena, Ark; Bastrop, Tex; Conyers, Ga; Charleston, Ark.

When you have an inflamed eye, a swollen hand, or a swollen foot, you do not take and fill your stomach with drugs to cure it, but apply a cooling lotion or some such medicine to the part. So if you have a weak or lame back, sore kidneys, profuse or scanty urine, or the secretory system is clogged and inactive, you should use Prof. Gulimeth's French Kidney and Bladder Cure, a directly local application, which always gives speedy relief and always cures the disease. Ask your druggist for it.

August 13-wlm.

Oh, What A Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that most terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shill's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lane Back, Sore or Chest use Shill's Porus Plaster. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala.

BARGAINS!

From this date, until the close of the summer season, our stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Consisting of

CASHMERE, TWEEDS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, COTTONADES, UNDERWEAR, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Will be sold at low bargains. We also offer our remaining lot of

Gentlemen's Clothing,

For summer wear, at an immense reduction from former prices.

These Goods must and will be sold, even at a sacrifice, in order to make room for our fall and winter stock.

A choice line of

GROCERIES,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARDWARE.

as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Everybody are respectfully invited to call and see us.

J. D. HAMMOND'S SON & CO., Jacksonville.

NOTICE

The Board of Corporators of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company, hereby give notice that the books of subscription to the capital stock of said Company will be opened as follows, viz: At the office of Thomas Peppers at Brum, Ghana, in the county of Jefferson, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October 1881.

At the office of Judge E. J. Robinson at Ashville, in the county of Chatam, State of Alabama, on the 4th day of October, 1881.

At the office of Ishell & Co., Bankers, at Talladega, in the county of Talladega, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October, 1881.

At the office of Judge A. Wood at Jacksonville, in the county of Calhoun, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October, 1881.

At the office of Judge R. J. Barton at Elwardsville, in the county of Cherokee, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October, 1881.

Two per cent of all subscriptions made in paid in money at the time the subscription is made.

WALTER T. GORDON,
EUGENE C. RHON,
GEORGE W. HERRINS,
Board of Corporators.

August 27 3881-6t.

LAND SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale, or if not sold by Tuesday the 1st of Nov, at public auction, on the premises, on that day, the following described real estate:

My home place, known as the Turner farm, 8 1/2 miles due north of Jacksonville, and containing 220 acres, a high state of cultivation four hands making it from 10 to 25 bales of cotton annually. Your before last this place made \$1500 worth of cotton. Good dwelling house, good stable, outbuildings, and a fine place for the place as well as a fine house on it. A new Washup iron pump which worked last year 700 lbs by hand. Ever running water through barn and stable. Good apple orchard.

Also 35 or 40 acres disconnected and between a quarter and half mile from this place. Cottage house, never overbuilt, and one or two outbuildings on this place. Good land and sufficient for two hands crop.

Many other articles to be sold same time. Terms—One third cash; balance in one and two years, with interest from date.

Call on undersigned or editor of this paper, who will direct parties to my home.

D. B. TURNER, JR.,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Aug. 20-11t

Calhoun College,
MALE AND FEMALE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. J. BORDEN, Principal, assisted by a Full Corps of Teachers.

The Fall session of 1881 will begin on Monday, the 22nd of August.

The plan of instruction is thorough and practical. The regulations framed for the moral and intellectual improvement of the pupils are not only thorough, positive, and will be rigidly enforced.

For further particulars address the Principal.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

If you want to purchase or sell lands upon favorable terms, call on or write to

JNO. M. CALDWELL,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Jacksonville, Ala.

No charge for examination of titles where there is either sale or purchase.

aug13-5t

Letting of Poor House for 1882.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.

Court of County Commissioners Regular Term, August 8th 1881.

At this term the Court of County Commissioners, in accordance with an act of the General Assembly, approved February 23d 1881, the Court took into consideration the letting of the Poor House of said County for the year 1882. Whereupon it was ordered by the Court that the tender of the Poor House and paupers for said year 1882, be allowed the sum of five dollars per month for each pauper received into said Poor House during the time he remains therein, and that the said keeper be allowed the Poor House free of rent for the year 1882, and the said keeper to feed, clothe and nurse said paupers, and provide for their comfort fully as required by law. The Court of County Commissioners are to furnish breadstuffs and all necessary bedding, and pay Doctors bills, and for medicines for said paupers. Notice is hereby given that said Poor House will be let on the terms above stated, on Monday the 3d day of October 1881, at the Court house of said county for the year 1882. Persons proposing to take charge of said Poor House on the terms stated, can do so by letter or by applying to the Court in person on the day set for said letting. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all applications which may be made for the keeping of said Poor House, if none be found to come up to the requirements of the Court.

J. A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.

Aug. 20.

Strayed or Stolen.

One mile from Weaver's Station Ala. a small white mare, 11 years old, a small scar on the right side caused from the girth. Has been missing about eight days. Any information will be thankfully received, beside paid for CHARLEY L. HAYNES, Weaver's Sta. Ala.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special term, August 7th, 1881.

This day came Scott Nabors, and filed in Court his petition in writing under oath, praying an order of Court appointing Commissioners to sell the real estate in said petition described and owned jointly by petition and Slade Nabors deed, for the purpose of division among those interested.

It is ordered that the 12th day of September 1881 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine upon said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to Clara A. Nabors, who is the widow of said Slade Nabors deceased and a non resident, and who resides at Cave Spring in the State of Georgia, and to all others interested to be and appear before me at my office in the Court house of said county, on the 12th day of September, 1881, and defend against said petition if they think proper.

A. WOODS,
Judge of Probate.

Aug. 20.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said County, Regular Term August 8th 1881.

This day came Robert M. Adams, administrator of the Estate of W. Woodford R. Hanna, deceased, and filed in Court his petition in writing and under oath praying an order of sale of certain real estate in said petition described, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate.

It is ordered that the 17th day of September 1881, be and the same is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine upon said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in a newspaper printed and published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to Mary E. Henderson, wife of Jas. A. Henderson, who reside in Jacksonville, Texas, who is an heir at law of said Woodford R. Hanna deceased and a non resident, and to all others interested to be and appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Ala., on said 17th day of September, 1881, and defend against said petition if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
By L. L. SWAN, Clerk.

Aug. 20 1881-3t.

NOTICE.

No notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of W. Woodford R. Hanna, deceased, by the Hon. Probate Court of Calhoun County, Ala., on the 12th day of August 1881. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to send a payment of once and will present them to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

W. W. WHITESEDE,
Adm. De bonis non.

Aug. 20.

LAND SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale, or if not sold by Tuesday the 1st of Nov, at public auction, on the premises, on that day, the following described real estate:

My home place, known as the Turner farm, 8 1/2 miles due north of Jacksonville, and containing 220 acres, a high state of cultivation four hands making it from 10 to 25 bales of cotton annually. Your before last this place made \$1500 worth of cotton. Good dwelling house, good stable, outbuildings, and a fine place for the place as well as a fine house on it. A new Washup iron pump which worked last year 700 lbs by hand. Ever running water through barn and stable. Good apple orchard.

Also 35 or 40 acres disconnected and between a quarter and half mile from this place. Cottage house, never overbuilt, and one or two outbuildings on this place. Good land and sufficient for two hands crop.

Many other articles to be sold same time. Terms—One third cash; balance in one and two years, with interest from date.

Call on undersigned or editor of this paper, who will direct parties to my home.

D. B. TURNER, JR.,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Aug. 20-11t

NOTICE NO. 996.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,
August 1, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate Court at Edwadsville Ala., on the 27th day of Sept., 1881, viz: Benjamin L. White, homestead entry No. 6664, of the N. W. 1/4, Section 19, Township 17 south, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse W. Collier, Jacob W. Morgan, James M. Crow, William A. Hanson, all of Hightower, Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

aug7-5t.

NOTICE NO. 997.

LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY ALA.,
August 1, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Judge of Probate Court at Edwadsville, Ala., on Sept. 27th 1881, viz: Matthew J. White, homestead entry No. 6196 for the North 2 of S. E. 1/4 of Section 19, Township 17 south, Range 12 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse W. Collier, Jacob W. Morgan, James M. Crow and William A. Hanson, all of Hightower, Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

august 7, -5w.

NOTICE NO. 997.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,
July 20, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Edwadsville, Ala., on the 27th day of August, 1881, viz: Olin H. Hooper, homestead entry No. 4009, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of Section 9, Township 15 south, Range 15 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Chandler, Floyd Junior, Thornton C. King and William King, all of Hooper's Mill, Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

July 23-5t.

NOTICE NO. 961.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.,
July 9th, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the circuit court at Jacksonville, Ala., on August 23rd, 1881, viz: Thomas S. McKinney, homestead entry No. 6767, for the N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4, and N. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of Section 32, Township 15 south, Range 6 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Josiah W. Griswell, John W. Hopper, William P. McGee, and Jesse V. Gwin, all of Cave Creek P. O., Alabama.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

July 6-5t.

NOTICE NO. 961.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,
July 22nd, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the County Court at Edwadsville, Ala., on September 17th, 1881, viz: Francis M. White, homestead entry No. 6182, for the S. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4 of Section 35, T. 15 south, R. 11 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Nathan T. York of Bell's Mill, Ala., Nathaniel Harris, Theodore R. Lards, and Thomas C. Lard of Edwadsville.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,
Register.

July 30-5t.

MOORE'S
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS STUDENTS ON CHANGE.

A Practical School for the Times

No Theory. No copying from books. The latest course of instruction adopted for the practical education of young men, boys, and men of middle age.

The course of students comprises: Credit to Banking operations. Book-keeping in all its various methods. Business forms, terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnership, Settlements, etc., etc.

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Graduates containing full particulars mailed free to any address.

unel8-1y B. F. MOORE, Pres.

NEW EDITION.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

928 Pages. 3000 Engravings. 7000 Colored Plates. Containing SUPPLEMENT of over 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, ALSO, A Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 NAMES. PICTORIAL DEFINITIONS.

For the great aid rendered by pictures in defining look at the pictures under the following words, each illustrating and defining the meaning of the word and term named:

Reef, page 120. 15 Moldings, p. 351. 10 Solder, p. 148. 17 Phonology, 682. 37 Castles, p. 208. 24 Cavalls, p. 108. 10 Columns, p. 253. 20 Ships, p. 100. 110 Heroes, p. 630. 11 Steam Engine, 23. Making 343 words and terms defined by pictures under above 12 words in Webster's unabridged dictionary. No other can do so by any definition given in words.

For any better aid than Webster to help a family to become instructed?

AT 50

WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY. 1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings. G. & C. MERRIAM, Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, published by J. W. B. ALLEN, TAYLOR & CO., New York. Webster's Primary School Dict., 203 Engravings. "Hub School" 274 "Academic" 344 "Counting House" with many illustrations, and valuable tables not to be found elsewhere.

Anniston, Ala.

BAGGING AND TIES.

The attention of Ginners and Farmers is called to our Stock of Bagging and Ties. Those pricing these articles will doubtless find that we can offer inducements not to be had elsewhere.

For prices, call in person or address,

T. H. HOPKINS,
Storekeeper.

NEW DRUG STORE.

H. F. MONTGOMERY & Co.,
West Side Public Square,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet Articles, Lamps, Garden and Field Seeds, also a choice selection of Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c. All goods guaranteed to be fine and fresh. Special prices made to Merchants and Physicians.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by our S. S. Linder, M. D.

ap16-61-1y.

JOHN T. MOYE,
Watchmaker
and Jeweller,
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,
Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Silver Plated Ware, Etc.,
MAIN STREET, OXFORD, ALA.

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewellery. Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new. Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. ap. 2-1y

The People Appreciate Merit

EAGLE AND PHENIX
PERFECT
BALL SEWING THREAD.
COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

PREPARED BY A PROCESS USED IN NO OTHER MILL.

IT HAS NO EQUAL

16 Balls to Pound, 1 lb. Packages. 20 Balls to Pound, 2 lb. Paper Boxes. Packed in Cases of 20, 30, 50, 100 or 500 Pounds each.

Uniform Price. Invariable Discounts.

Sold by all Jobbers.

ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX." USE NO OTHER

Summer Complaints.

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, and many lives are lost through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, etc., and is perfectly safe.

Read the following:

BALTIMORE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER cured my child of a severe case of Diarrhoea, and saved me from a great deal of trouble and expense. I have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1881.
The very best medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

MONTGOMERY, IOWA, March 12, 1881.
I have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and it has cured them all. I have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

CANBYVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER in my family. I have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it has cured them all. I have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

SACO, ME., Jan. 29, 1881.
I have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and it has cured them all. I have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

WATERBURY, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1881.
I have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and it has cured them all. I have used it for years, and it is sure every time.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. It will be found within the reach of all. For sale by all druggists at 50c, 90c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

July 30, 1881-1

Floreston Cologne

THE undersigned gives notice that he served a regular apprenticeship in the Practical Cotton Gin Factory and knows all about Gins, as well as steam engines and all other machinery. He solicits work. Address him as follows:

J. W. YARBROUGH,
Alexandria, Ala.

July 23-4t

Groff's Portable and Flood FENCE.

ED. J. DEAN,
OF ALEXANDRIA, ALA.

Agent for the sale of farm rights in Calhoun and sole owner for Talladega and Cherokee counties.

No Postage! Cheap! Durable! Flood Fencing! For further particulars address Ed. J. Dean as above.

may6-3m

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the old firm of Landers & Brittain MUST come forward and settle, either by note or cash, or they will be sued, and that right IMMEDIATELY.

JNO. M. CALDWELL,
Aug 5-tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.

My school, in this place, will be resumed on Monday, 22nd inst. Price of tuition will be the same as heretofore.

T. H. YARBROUGH,
august 13-tf

Do you want to sell or buy a place? Apply to Messrs Stevenson & Grant, Real Estate Agents, Jacksonville, Ala.

may28-6m W. W. NESBIT.

