

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1881.

Col. Glidden, the owner of the Alabama Furnace, in Tallapoosa county, and L. Groce, the physician of the convicts employed by Glidden, have gone into the newspapers of Mobile to defend against the statements of an ex-convict named Newton, who worked for Glidden and who related his experience through the Gazette upon his return to Mobile county.

Both claim fair treatment of convicts at Alabama furnace. Dr. Groce says: "Whenever there is one sick in the hospital, I visit him every day, and in bad cases, twice a day, and he is never put to work until I report him able for duty." The difficulty here is that the doctor lives two miles from the works, and a convict may be sick and the case not reported to him. Now is the convict to make known his condition to either Dr. Groce or Col. Glidden, when the "boss" in spite of his remonstrances, takes him out to work in the coalings, miles distant, before, perhaps, either Col. Glidden or Dr. Groce are out of their comfortable bed? We do not think either would let a sick convict go out to work if they knew it, but there is the rub. If the "boss" is a brute, as many of them have proved to be, he will not allow the convict to report his condition to either the superintendent or physician. And here is a defect in prison management. The prison physician should be at the furnace every morning, to hear the complaints of prisoners and excuse them from duty, if not well enough to work. If report be true, more than one sick convict has been worked at Alabama furnace, and this is probably as well managed as any convict camp in the State. If report be true, a convict at Alabama furnace, not long ago, actually died, while a "boss" was insisting on his performing work, and directly after he had beaten him because he failed to work. This comes to us through respectable channels. We would like to know of Dr. Groce how came this sick man out in the coalings—this man sick unto death? Was he well the morning he went out, and did he get sick and die in a few hours? If not sick, what did he die with? Could it be from the blows of the "boss"? Did the doctor certify as to the cause of his death? Was there a coroner's inquest? These questions we ask, presuming that we have been correctly informed. If not, and if no convict had died at Alabama furnace under the circumstances above suggested, then there is an end of the matter and we shall be glad to note the fact through our columns. While at this very camp in January, one of the convicts who had just come in from chopping wood in the coalings, called our attention to his condition. He was terribly ruptured. We thought then and think now that so man in that condition should be kept standing, much less put to chopping trees. This man, we have since heard, is dead. We do not know how true this is, but we have often wondered if the rupture was the cause of his death and if he would likely have died from this cause if he had had proper care and been spared work involving such violent exercise.

Since Col. Glidden and Dr. Groce have got into the papers, they invite interrogation by the press. We feel interested on this subject, and should like to know the truth as to these two cases. If we have been misinformed, we shall be glad to know it and will give Alabama furnace the benefit of a publication to that effect. If we have not been misinformed as to the case of the first convict mentioned, then there has not only been dereliction of duty, but a crime, of which the civil authorities ought to take cognizance.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

President Arthur in the House that latter built. Reported presence of Conkling. Probable Official changes. The Memphis that controls.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 24, 1881. All that remains of James A. Garfield was, on yesterday, removed from the Capitol of the United States. The city has not yet recovered from the shock that announced his death, and will long wear the black emblems with which public and private buildings are hung. But "with mind in funeral and dirge in marriage," politicians are already turning their attention to the future, and endeavoring to anticipate its surprises. The new administration, the cabinet, official changes that will be felt throughout the country; policies that will effect parties and swell history are known by all to be possible, and believed by some to be probable, under the administration of President Arthur. There are rumors that the present cabinet will be continued, and that the President will not depart from the policy of his predecessor. But no fact is better known than that events shape administrations quite as much as administrations shape events. The President's brief inaugural address is thought many to be a notably non-committal one may be asked, what were "the measures devised and suggested by my predecessor during his brief administration, to correct abuses and enforce economy, etc., etc." to which President Arthur refers when he says that it shall be his "earnest endeavor to profit by them and to see that the nation shall profit by them?" President Garfield had outlined no policy, except in the language of his letters of acceptance and his inaugural address, both of which were remarkable for nothing above the common platitudes and never binding generalities of party platforms. His brief administration was taken up in fighting a faction in his own party, and listening directly, or through his cabinet, to a horde of office seekers; many of them as despicable as Guitau. President Garfield was too old a politician or statesman, if you like, to outline a policy or bind himself by unequivocal words to a rigid programme. The times are not ripe for such President's and such policies. Let us not be too impatient for the millennium, which indicate the policy of the new President, more definitely than any words he has yet spoken.

General Grant and Senator Jones, twin umbrellas of Conkling, are continually at the elbow of President Arthur. He is the earnest of Senator Jones, in the house rent, by the latter of General Ben. Butler, and will remain there for some weeks. Conkling is believed by many to be in the city. At the home of Jones he can have access to the Presidential ear without the accompaniment of a swarm of reporters, as would be the case at the White House. The public heart is at present in the grave of Garfield, and as Mr. Conkling well knows, so sore to endure, any ostentation of influence by him. With sense of propriety he remains in the background, but he is the mephisto that controls, and none doubt that he will appear in the fifth act.

The Rights of Women.

by request.

The rights of women, what are they? The right to labor, love, and pray. The right to weep when others weep. The right to wake when others sleep.

The right to dry the falling tear, The right to quell the rising fear, The right to smooth the brow of care, And whisper comfort to despair.

The right to watch the parting breath, To soothe and cheer the bed of death, The right when earthly hopes all fail, To point to that within the veil.

The right the wanderer to reclaim, And win the lost from paths of shame, The right to comfort and to bless The widow and the fatherless.

The right the little ones to guide, In simple faith to him who died, With earnest love and gentle praise, To bless and cheer their youthful days.

The right to live for those we love, The right to die that love to prove, The right to brighten earthly homes, With pleasant smiles and gentle tones.

Are these the rights? then use them well; Thy silent influence none can tell. If these are thine, why ask for more? Their least enough to answer for.

INFAMOUS GUITEAU.

New Jersey Authorities thirsting for his blood.

RED BANK, N. J., Sept. 28.—The legal authorities of Monmouth county have addressed the Attorney-General of the State and the Attorney-General of the United States upon the propriety of filing courts before the Grand Jury of Monmouth county, at its meeting next Tuesday, against Guitau. It is held that waiver of coroner's inquest by the State does not deprive the Grand Jury of this county of its power to indict and try its criminals; also, that criminal law of New Jersey does not disqualify a citizen from serving on a jury simply because he has expressed opinion on the case to be tried. If Attorney-General Stockton, of New Jersey, and Attorney-General MacVeagh consider that the trial can be had here, the prisoner will be brought to New Jersey. The county prosecutor of pleas, Hon. John Lanning, of Monmouth, has decided to file before the grand jury an indictment against Guitau simply as a precautionary measure, so that if the Washington authorities deem it best to have a trial in New Jersey there shall be no gap left for the escape of Guitau by legal quibbles under the law of the District of Columbia.

New York, Sept. 28.—The fund for Mrs. Garfield now reaches \$321,151.86.

A Desperado Killed.

DEBAGO, CO., Sept. 27.—The Stockton, one of the leaders of the notorious Stockton-Edgerton gang of desperadoes, who is wanted in New Mexico, on the charge of rape, arson and other crimes, was fatally shot yesterday while resisting arrest.

The financial problem: An exchange prints "rules to discover spurious bank notes." But we don't want to discover bank notes of that description. It is the genuine kind we are looking for, and rules for discovering several thousand of these would be very acceptable.

It is best for a man to speak above his breath, and his breath is very strong—that he may be heard at a greater distance by the person addressed. Nothing but the sweetness of love should be whispered.

A Leading Professor Speaking of Senile People.

Dr. S., the prominent Eastern medical lecturer, says: "Every day sensible people come to me complaining of their health being broken down. The answers to my inquiries always are—that I surmise nature's laws have been violated; by disregarding, consequently the blood, the stream of life, becomes contaminated—and as a result of this blood poisoning, I find dyspepsia and disordered functions of the heart, lungs, liver, and kidneys, accompanied by headache, nervous debility, and other impaired organs in proper health, and strength, and my friends in the profession have recommended Brown's Iron Bitters—they act so mildly and soothingly, never leaving any unpleasant after-effects; strengthening the organs of digestion, and permanently removing every symptom of ill health, languor, and debility. No remedy in the past gives such good satisfaction as Brown's Iron Bitters, and all druggists can procure it for you. Don't be persuaded to use a substitute. This remedy contains no alcohol and is the only preparation of iron that does not blacken the teeth."—SUN.

Shilo's Consumption Cure!

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while it is wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since it's first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no medicine can stand. If you have a Cough, we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If you live in New York, Chest, or Buck, Lane, use Shilo's Pulmonary Plaster. Price 25 cts. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan'y 15, '81—ly.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with the quack medicines now so common. We have used Pargor's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Rheumatism and Dyspepsia, and when worn out by overwork, and know it to be a sterling health restorer.—Times. See adv.

sept10—1m

THE WONDER OF ROME.

THOS. FAY'S DRY GOODS HOUSE.

That is selling more Goods at retail than any other House in North Georgia. Specialties this Fall: BLACK and COLORED MOIRES, BROCADES and STRIPES, FRINGES, PASSEMENTERIES and ORNAMENTS. All the newest styles in Trimmings.

The Cashmere and Dress Goods House of North Georgia. Flannel Suits of every shade and style. Special bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, and Neckwear. An elegant line of Ladies CLOAKS and DOLMANS. Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Samples sent on application. On all orders to the amount of \$10 and exceeding, expressage paid by us. THOMAS FAY, 58 Broad Street, Rome, Ga. sept24—3m

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT LOW PRICES.

H. F. CLARK & CO., Rome, Ga.

Have on hand the largest stock of Pianos and Organs, by first class makers, ever brought to Rome, and will sell at low figures. Call and see, or write for prices. Our Stock consists of Blank Books, Stationery, Picture Frames, Artist Material, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, &c., is very large, and we guarantee prices as low as can be bought in the South. Correspondence solicited. sept24—3m

Fall Stock.

A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala., Have just opened out their Fall Stock.

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephers, Nubians, Shawls, Notions &c., &c. They pride themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention here has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS.

sept24—1f



PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.

Perfectly safe to use internally or externally, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

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

July 30, 1881—11c.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A Chance For

Messrs. STEVENSON & GRANT.

Real Estate Brokers,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., OFFER the following described places for sale at a bargain. For full description and particulars, apply to them.

160 ACRES in Cherokee valley, fine open farm with plenty of woodland, oak and hickory growth. Land brings from 900 to 1200 lbs. seed cotton to acre. One half cash, balance on time.

80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Peck, 17 acres cleared land, mostly fresh. Little enough to fence 40 acres more. Land good. No houses. Can be paid for in six yearly payments of cotton.

100 ACRES within one and a half miles of Anniston, 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and accessible, from ore, good water, orchard, dwelling, out-houses, blacksmith and washstand well put-up, on the place. School house and church within four miles. Geo. Pacific R. R. survey through the place.

120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun counties, 60 acres in cultivation, other improvements, 50 acres in cultivation. All in a body—greater part level and good. In good neighborhood.

180 ACRES, 8 miles west of Jacksonville on Goldsden and Jacksonville Roads. Good improvements, finely watered, fencing in good condition and land in fine state of cultivation. 100 acres wooded land timbered: Red and yellow clay subsoil.

2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa, Chatahoochee and Olathe creeks. As the land lies in Calhoun. Three splendid residences and two or three elegant houses. No room for description in this advertisement. Can sell one to five places from this tract, or all in a body, at a bargain.

116 ACRES, one and a quarter miles from incorporation line of Anniston and 50 acres in cultivation; 45 in woods and 20 turned out land. Dwelling and out-houses good. Freezing water in yard. Fences over average. Church and schools convenient. Black hematite and manganese iron ore beds on place. Owner desires to sell in order to devote all his time to other business than farming.

And other places of very desirable character. We shall continue the advertisement of places given for sale from time to time without charge to the parties who give us their lands to sell. We have printed power of attorney to sell land now on hand, and all parties who place their lands in our hands for sale will be expected to sign them up. We require this both in order that there may be no dispute as to amount of our fee in case of sale, and, secondly, so that you may desire to purchase that we have a right to sell. Of course under this power, the owner will have the deeds to sign before we sell, and we will complete.

STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

W. L. FAUGHENDER, Fine Boot and Shoemaker, S. W. Corner Public Square, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. June25—3m

FEMALE ACADEMY.

MRS. IDA WOODWARD will resume her school in the Female Academy, NON-DAY, AUGUST 22nd.

The patronage of the parents of former pupils, and others, is respectfully solicited.

august27—5c

Desirable Farm for Sale.

We the undersigned, as agents 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; the remaining 220 well timbered, and a never failing spring of fine stone water near the building.

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

The patronage of J. C. McAULEY, J. D. McAULEY.

august27—5c

WOODRUFF & NORTH, Cotton Factors

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA.

1000 Bushels RED RUST-PROOF OATS FOR SALE

At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to JAMES CROOK, Jacksonville, Ala. sept10—1f

J. W. COKER & CO., Commission Merchants, AND WAREHOUSEMEN, ROME, GA.

Mr. Wright, formerly with J. C. Graham and Berry & Co., is a member of this firm. sept24—3m

Fair Notice.

Parties indebted to the firm of Wilson Bros. & Co., are requested to make immediate settlement, or their accounts and notes will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. "CAP" WILSON. sept24—3c

Sale of Real Estate.

The undersigned will, as agent of the heirs of Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, sell on the premises, at public outcry, Monday the 7th day of November, the following described real estate, to wit: The dwelling house and farm lying two miles South of Jacksonville, on the J. & O. and Oxford road, known as the Stevenson place, and containing 120 acres of good land, about 60 acres of which are in a good state of cultivation. The dwelling is two story, eight rooms, double hells, porches, &c.—Southern Planter's style—good water, healthy location, &c.

TERMS—One third cash, balance in one and two years, with approved securities.

Also, on Tuesday, the 8th day of November, one half interest of said Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, in the Stevenson and Linder dwelling and stores, in the S. W. corner of public square in Jacksonville. Same terms.

H. L. STEVENSON, Agent. sept14—7c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of S. J. Crook, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 6th day of Sept., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

O. S. CROOK, Adm'r. sept24—3c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Jesse Matthews, deceased, have been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 9th day of Sept., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

H. BLOWING, Adm'r. sept24—3c

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Special Term, September 1st, 1881.

This day came G. W. Phillips, Guardian of John Joseph L. Phillips, a minor, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of his said Guardianship.

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This day came G. W. Phillips, Guardian of John Joseph L. Phillips, a minor, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of his said Guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 22d day of October 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 22d day of October, 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

J. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. sept24—3c

NOTICE NO. 989.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala., September 15th, 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 or Probate at Edwardsville, Ala., on November 14th, 1881, viz: John L. Thompson, widow of Sampson Thompson, homestead entry, No. 4278, for the E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Section 25, and N. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 25, Township 17 North, Range 10 East.

He names the following named witnesses to prove his continuance of residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John L. Camp and William J. Camp, of Arkansas, Ala.; Jefferson Miller and Jesse Miller of California. J. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. sept24—3c

THE ROME TRIBUNE

DEVOTED TO THE INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS, News, Agriculture, MASONIC LITERATURE, And General Intelligence.

It can afford to speak the Truth and keep abreast with the spirit of the age. Terms, \$2.00 per annum, in advance, with a beautiful Chromo, "Twilight in the Alps" or "Sunday Morning" gratis. Send for specimen copy. Address THE TRIBUNE, Rome, Ga. sept10—1f

WOODRUFF & NORTH, Cotton Factors

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA.

1000 Bushels RED RUST-PROOF OATS FOR SALE

At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to JAMES CROOK, Jacksonville, Ala. sept10—1f

NEW DRUG STORE.

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

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet articles, Lamps, Garden and Field Seeds, Also, fine and fresh: Special prices made to Merchants and Physicians. Prescriptions carefully compounded by our S. S. Linder, M. D. sept18—1f

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

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewelry. Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new. Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. sept2—1f

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

STEVENSON & GRANT, AGENTS FOR Real Estate Brokers, —AND— LOAN ASSOCIATION OF ALABAMA.

Loans of \$500 and upwards negotiated on Real Estate security. Conditions made known on personal application. Apply to STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

CITY BAR!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY, Direct from the Distillery, as well as Apple, French & Peach Brandies.

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands, Beers, Oysters, including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, Cider, Sardines, &c.

Keep the Summer.

Ice will be kept on hand all summer, as well as a large stock of fresh Lemons, Soda Water, and all other kinds of Summer drinks. No pains or expense will be spared to make my bar the best in this section of the State. The only bar that keeps the celebrated cabinet whiskey.

My Billiard Parlor

is still the favorite resort of those who love the game. Respectfully, JNO. RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala.

NOTICE.

The undersigned gives notice that parties hereafter getting repairing done, in either tin or sheet iron, must pay on delivery of the work, as well as for purchases of tin-ware, &c. No more bills of tin-ware sold at wholesale prices, when bill is for less than \$10.00. Parties indebted for work on tin-ware are requested to make early settlement. may28—6m W. W. NESBIT.

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. aug12—1f

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR SALE.

The undersigned, as agents of the heirs of the estate of O. J. Cochran, will sell on the premises, the 10th day

Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2321.

VOLUME XLII.

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:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, 10 cents

Second insertion, 5 cents

Third insertion, 3 cents

Fourth insertion, 2 cents

Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

County Officers, \$5.00

State Officers, \$10.00

Communications affecting the claims of candidates, charged as advertisements.

Rates of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, 10 cents

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Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

THE SONG OF THE HORSE.

Pull! Pull! Pull!
Over crumpling snow and the slippery ice,
Over ridges sharpened by man's device;
At risk of limb and our lives poor price,
We must pull! pull! pull!

Pull! Pull! Pull!
No mercy shown in the piled-up load!
No mercy spares us the whip and goad!
Till we drop, worn out, on the frozen road,
It is pull! pull! pull!

Pull! Pull! Pull!
No passenger steps from the crowded car
When another rings, though it is not far
To his own doorway—but we horses are
To pull! pull! pull!

Pull! Pull! Pull!
There was a time when we all were ill,
And our masters found it was all uphill,
When they had themselves our places to fill,
And to pull! pull! pull!

Pull! Pull! Pull!
If ever the west turns round to show
That man no longer needs to be made to go
Beyond his strength, then our friends will know
How we pull! pull! pull!

THEIR SECOND YOUTH.

The Lady Annabel sat in a small room in her father's castle, looking out of a window which overlooked a wide landscape. Her maidens were in a little group at the other end of the apartment, busily engaged at their embroidery, laughing and chatting and whispering just as they might were they live now—for this was many years ago, and they are all dead and buried. The Lady Annabel took no notice of them; she was thinking. At least she looked up and yawned. "Oh, I am so sleepy and thirsty, Mabel, bring me some water."

Mabel obeyed—and as she received the cup again she said, "Your ladyship will not be sleepy to-morrow!" "To-morrow! What is to-morrow?" "Does not your ladyship recollect that to-morrow is your ladyship's birthday?" and

"My birthday? Oh, yes! so it is. I had forgotten all about it. We are to have a merry time of it, I believe; but I am sure I feel in humor for merriment now. Indeed, I should like to be alone. Lay down your work, girls, for a little while, and take a stroll in the garden."

When she found herself alone, the Lady Annabel walked up and down the small apartment, then stopping before the looking glass, she said—"My birthday! Am I indeed twenty-nine to-morrow? Twenty-nine! that sounds old. It is ten years since my father came into the possession of this estate, and every one of those years have passed one just like another; I feel no older than I was then. I look no older." And she looked again into the mirror. "I am no older in any one respect. How I wish they would let my birthday pass by in silence, and not distress me by publishing to all the assembled crowd that the Lady Annabel is now twenty-nine!"

Her reverie was here disturbed by the hasty entrance of her father.

"Why, what makes you look so down-east, daughter? For shame! go down and assist in the preparations for to-morrow's feast, instead of moping here. But I must not forget to tell you, I saw my neighbor L.—this morning. We passed through his grounds, and he joined our hunting party."

At this the Lady Annabel's color heightened visibly.

"He says he expects his son back in a few months; and he and I were setting, that as our estates touch, and as he has but one son, and I have but the daughter—; but I hear my men; they have brought home the stage—one of them has such horns! You must come down after awhile and see them." So saying, he left her.

"And Jasper is coming home," continued the Lady Annabel to herself. "How well do I remember the first time I saw him—it was on my birthday! I was twelve years old, and although he was just my age, I was a tall girl and he a little boy, I refuse to dance with him because he was a whole head shorter than I—but my father and his have such plans for us—"

At this moment her companions returned, and quieting their laughing countenances, sat down again to their embroidery.

The next day was one of unusual festivity. By mid-day the hall was crowded with ladies and gentlemen of high degree, from far and near. The music was loud, and dancing and feasting were the order of the day. The Lady Annabel, contrary to her expectation, was beguiled by the joy she saw on every face around her, and entered with great vivacity into every sport that was proposed. No laugh so loud as hers—no movements so full of gloe. Late at night, when the guests had departed, she threw herself, flushed and excited, into a large chair in her own room, and began to loosen the rose from her hair.

So it is all over, and I have been happy, very happy, indeed I have—only the recollection that it was my birthday would intrude itself upon me, to damp my enjoyment, every now and then. I heard several people ask if it were true that it was my twenty-ninth birthday—they did not know it was the twenty-ninth. And that odious Miss What's-her-name actually said I looked very well for that, very well, indeed, I should be glad, I know, to see her look half so well, though she was, as she says, a baby when I was almost grown up.

Twenty-nine! twenty-nine! Oh! I wish I was not so old!" and covering her face with her hands, she burst into tears.

Let us pass over a few months. The neighbor's long expected son has come home, and Lady Annabel is in a state of anxiety, for her heart is true to her first love, despite her twenty-nine years. Her father and his neighbor are a great deal together, looking over papers and inspecting boundary lines; but, contrary to all expectation, the neighbor's son turns out perverse, as neighbors' sons are apt to do, and begins a flirtation with a little girl of sixteen, as poor as a rat. His father frowned—Annabel's father frowned, and Annabel—she remembered her twenty-nine years.

This state of things continued for some months, in spite of various remonstrances on the part of our father, and polite speech on part of the other. In vain did the deeds were shown him—in vain the contumacious estates were talked over and walked over. Jasper remained immovable. At last, upon being formally and rigorously appealed to by his father as to his intentions concerning Lady Annabel, he obstinately refused to enter into any engagement with her whatsoever, alleging as a reason that she was too old to be his wife, and adding, she might be informed of his having said so, for aught he cared.

Two days after he put the finishing stroke to his disobedience by eloping with the before mentioned little girl of sixteen.

All this was conveyed to the Lady Annabel by her offended and indignant father. And now, indeed, was she unhappy—for she really loved this man, and knew herself to have been loved by him some years before.

"Too old for him, indeed!—too old for him! God knows my love for him may be older than it was," but it is only the stronger, the more enduring. Cruel, cruel Jasper, to cast me off thus; and for what?—because I am twenty-nine! Surely I am the same that I have always been. And he reproached me with the years that have taken away none of my beauty; he might as well lay to my charge the age that passed before I was born.

But so it was, in spite of all her grief. It was then as it is now, as it always has been, and always will be—man speaks, and woman abides by it. The Lady Annabel pined, and grieved and wept in secret; and talked, and laughed and jested about the elopement in public; and for a while no one knew that hers was a heavy-laden heart.

Tears do a great deal of mischief in the world. In the Lady Annabel's case they did a great deal. They took all the lustre from her bright eyes; they washed away the color from her cheeks, and rolling down they wore for themselves channels in her smooth skin, so that by her thirtieth birthday people began to say, "the Lady Annabel is very much faded"—the Lady Annabel is not quite so young as she was—"and one little lady, the odious little lady, as Lady Annabel had called her a year ago, was heard to say—"I did think she wore very well, but I don't think so now. To be sure, poor thing, she is getting on pretty well."

This time the Lady Annabel entreated her father to omit the usual merry-making. She spent the day alone in her own room.

"Thirty years old! How it distressed me a year ago to think I was twenty-nine. I have no such feelings now. Jasper was right when he said I was too old for him. How would my careworn, sorrowful face look in company with his blooming appearance? They talked of a ball for to-night—how my heart shrank from such a thing! I at a ball! No—this dimly lighted room suits me better. Jasper was right. But then, if he had still loved me, would my youth and beauty have gone so soon? Perhaps not—but they are gone. And what is left to me? A dull, joyless life of regret."

But she was wrong—she was not quite as old as she thought. A few years passed away. Her violent sorrow became changed by degrees into a melancholy, and then into a gravity. They rarely saw her laugh, but she was very often cheerful. She had put away her ornaments—her jewels—it is true, but her attire was always becoming and elegant. Her father's dwelling continued to be the resort of his numerous friends. She mingled with them but seldom, and smiled when the odious little lady, now Mrs. Somebody, talked about old maids. Mrs. Somebody was never heard of. Meanwhile Jasper was never heard of. His angry father having refused to correspond with him. He seemed to be everywhere forgotten, and he was—everywhere but in one place.

But grief will wear itself out. After a while Annabel at first listened, and then joined in the conversation of her father's guests, and found herself by degrees turning the interest evinced for her by a country gentleman of some property in the neighborhood, about ten years older than herself. She was now thirty-five. The next thing was a wedding at the hall, and no one seemed in higher spirits than the bride herself, decked in the ornaments which had laid in their cases for five years. Annabel was young again. Let us pass over five years of quiet

domestic happiness—for although her feelings toward her husband were very different from those called forth by her first love, still she was attached to the worthy man. Her black dress and ugly cap, no less than her slow gait and saddened air, showed her to be a widow. Lonely and desolate since her bereavement, she has again taken up her residence with her father, and inhabits the same little room she formerly did.

A few months more, and her father's death increased her seclusion. She has no relation left on earth, and earnestly and bitterly does she pray that she may die, and leave this world of sorrows. She receives no visitors, and never appears abroad—only now and then, late in the afternoon, when the weather is fine, her tall, closely-veiled figure may be seen walking slowly through the shady walks about the castle, and the village children coming home from school peep at her through the hedge and whisper: "It is only the old lady taking her walk."

We said visitors were never admitted there, and they were not. So much the greater then was the surprise of all the servants when, one day, a fine-looking, middle-aged man was seen in the large parlor in converse with their mistress; this was repeated so often that at last it became quite a customary thing. She took no more solitary walks; her black veil was laid aside; her close cap again gave way to her glossy hair—glossy still, though streaked with gray. Her youth was coming back—for was not this Jasper—the Jasper of old—her first love? Poor Jasper! he had been unhappy in his marriage, and upon his wife's death had come home with his son after long years spent in poverty abroad.

He did not think the Lady Annabel too old for him now, so the castle was the second time illuminated for a marriage, and a second time were the jewels taken from their cases.

"Jasper," said Annabel, "the world will call us an old couple. It is true years have passed over us. We have been old, both of us, but it was sorrow that made us so, not time. Sorrow has left us now, and time has brought us to this, our second youth. Is it not so? For, although they speak the truth when they say both of us have gray hairs, yet, if they did but see our hearts they would say there is youth yet in them—as in the day when I would not dance with you because you were a head shorter than I, or the day when you deserted me because I was too old for you."

An Adair of Honor.

Duelling is a standing evil in Germany, where "affairs of honor" take place more frequently, and, as a rule, lead to far graver results than in France. Seldom, however, has so strange and savage an encounter between two redoubtable adversaries, each grimly bent on the other's destruction, been fought out in the Fatherland as that which recently came off within the precincts of the Berlin Zoological Gardens, to the amusement and terror of its numerous spectators. The two huge rhinoceroses quarreled for some minutes with some unusually rough play on the turf of the enclosure surrounding three sides of that magnificent building, when suddenly they quarrelled, exchanged snorting defiance, and lowering their formidable horns, rushed upon one another with such fury that the larger of the two rent his opponent's tough hide open as though it had been a silken jerkin, himself rolling over on his back from the force of the concussion. Both combatants struggled to their feet and renewed the fight with undiminished vigor. For some time all the efforts of the keepers to separate them were in vain; but at length the more powerful rhinoceros, seemingly conscious that he had the best of the hitting, turned scornfully away from his bleeding foe, and dashed at the iron door of the elephant house, which he succeeded in dislodging from its sliding grooves with one mighty thrust of his frontal horn. Having achieved this amazing feat, he trotted, grunting sulkily, into his stable. The other pachyderm was so severely injured that he could not rise from the ground without assistance.

A Thrilling Adventure.

In the early part of Miss Anna Dickinson's career she met a lady in traveling who proved very congenial and invited her to visit her at an elegant residence in the suburbs of a large city. The invitation was accepted and Miss Dickinson, being much fatigued on the evening of her arrival, retired early. Soon she heard the clashing of chains, seemingly in the room with her. At first she thought she must be nervous and tried to sleep, but "tired nature's sweet restorer" was wooed in vain. Soon the noise was heard again and suddenly she felt the presence of a human being very near her—even on the bed where she lay—and also felt an icy cold chain pressed against her. Springing from the bed she ran screaming through the hall, where she was met by the lady whose guest she was and fell fainting at her feet. The intruder was the insane husband of Miss Dickinson's hostess, who had escaped from his room and keeper, and the chains were light chains about his hands which were used to keep him from injuring himself. Miss Dickinson had not been informed that such a person existed, yet had been assigned a room in the same portion of the house he occupied.

—General Moltke sleeps only three hours out of the twenty-four.

Herna, the Lion-Tamer.

It was in the beginning of the year 1859 when the famous Harnburg menagerie came to Bucharest for the first time. All the town was in a state of great excitement about the number and rarity of the animals, the beauty of the lions, and above all about the tamer, who performed some remarkable feats of strength. Herna Dalsstrom was her name; she was a young Swede, beautiful, distinguished, bold and inapproachable. It is true that she was supposed to be the mistress of the owner of the menagerie; but the rich Boyards who lavished homage upon her in order to win her good graces were not only by a cold politeness and a sarcastic laugh which drove them away. She lived with the Harnsburg family at the first hotel in the town, went to the menagerie and returned from it in a carriage, like a lady of high degree, received no visits and was never seen alone either in the street or anywhere else. This vestal severity puzzled the gallants as well as the ordinary mortals, so that the Swedish lion-tamer soon became as popular at Bucharest, as La Catalina and Lola Montez.

One night Prince Maniasco, the spoiled child of the ladies of Bucharest, who had just returned from an excursion to Paris, came to the menagerie. He reviewed the different animals in company with some friends, was highly amused by the explanations and by the feeding, and at last stopped before the lions' cage awaiting the arrival of the celebrated Swede with a skeptical smile on his lips. Suddenly a little door opened in the back wall of the cage and Herna appeared in the midst of frantic applause. She threw off with an indescribable movement of pride the large silk cloak that covered her, and advanced into the cage dressed in a costume of white satin bordered with ermine, a whip in her hand, tall, slender, with the noblest face in the world, to which her golden curls and her fresh color imparted an irresistible grace. The Prince was at once fascinated, he followed each of her movements with feverish agitation. His heart beat when she placed her pretty head in the terrible lions' mouth, and he trembled, half for pleasure, half for fear, when she began to harangue the disobedient animals and kick and flog them.

Hardly had Herna left the cage when the Prince Maniasco was bowing down before her while she put on her cloak with the aid of Edgar, Harnsburg's son, a young man of remarkable beauty. She fixed her blue eyes, astonished and almost frightened, upon that ideal of a beautiful, almost feminine figure; she did not reply to his questions proudly and coldly, but with embarrassment and with a smile of indescribable sweetness.

The Prince came every night, and Herna received him not only with affability, but she even looked for him with a rapid glance as soon as she entered the cage, and when she left it she stamped her foot if the Prince was not there to help her on with her cloak. But that was all the Prince could obtain, and the more untractable she showed herself to his prayers, the more he urged on by a diabolic desire to possess her. An expected rival came to his aid. Edgar said to Herna one night with a trembling voice before she entered the cage, "Up till now I thought you were my father's mistress, and I have not spoken; now I tell you I love you, and I will never consent to your lowering yourself with that Boyard who is already affianced to a princess, and who is already making sport of you."

When the Prince came to see her after the performance, she said to him in a whisper, "Is it true that you love a fiance?" "It is true," he replied, "but as soon as you please I will put an end to that tiresome romance and prostrate myself at your feet as your slave."

"But you do not love me."

"How must I prove that I love you?" She drew herself up before him.

"Come an hour before midnight to the little menagerie," she said in a low voice and with courageous resolution.

And he came; and when he left the menagerie in the midst of the shades of night, two straining arms were round his neck, and the burning lips were pressed against his own.

Soon the talk in the clubs was of nothing but the strange liaison of Maniasco with the beautiful lion-tamer, and the young Prince's father, anxious for the future of his son, hastened as much as possible his marriage with the Princess Agrafine Sloboda, to whom he had been affianced when he was a child. A violent scene took place between the father and the son; at last the latter yielded, and one night he did not appear at the menagerie.

Herna passed a night of anguish. Two evenings she again waited in vain for her lover; then she wrote to him and received no answer.

The fourth night, as she was coming out of the cage and wrapping herself in her cloak, Edgar said to her: "Herna, shall I tell you why the wretch comes no longer?"

"Tell me," she said, in a smothered voice; "I am ready for every thing."

"He will be married in three days."

"Is she pretty?"

"Beautiful, young and rich."

A strident and hideous laugh escaped from Herna's lips.

"Will you shed a tear for me, only one, if I die for you," said Edgar, "and if I avenge you and kill him—"

"No, Edgar, you must not sacrifice yourself, not you—"

"Must that villain be left unpunished?"

"Certainly not," she replied tranquilly and firmly.

"Then let me kill him," said Edgar, with trembling lips.

"No," said Herna, "leave him to me."

The next day Prince Maniasco was sitting in the charming little boudoir of his bride and rolling a cigarette for her, when the princess, with a mocking smile expressed her wish to see once the celebrated lion-tamer who was so much admired by everybody.

"How can such an idea come into your head," said the Prince, and the cigarette trembled in his hands, and the yellow tobacco slipped from between his white fingers.

"I have heard so many marvels about this person that I have taken it into my head to be present at one of her performances; and that, too, this evening, and in your company, Prince."

When Herna entered the cage that evening she saw Maniasco, and at his side a ravishing creature, who fixed her opera glass upon her in a provoking manner. She felt it and started, but only for a single moment, and then began her feats with the lions with her accustomed haughty coolness. When, after a successful feat, she reclined on the back of the big lions, while the others walked around her in procession, the princess cried loudly, "bravo," and threw a purse of gold into the cage. A murmur of disapproval rose among the spectators. Herna began to tremble, and tears flowed from her beautiful eyes; she lost entire control over herself and over the animals that surrounded her; the big lion raised his head, looked at her with astonishment, and suddenly gripped her left arm. A cry of horror sprang from a hundred throats, but Herna had already recovered herself; a look and a command, and the lion loosened her arm; she sprang up, seized the beast by the mane, placed her foot on him, and lashed him until he was completely subjected and lay docile at her feet.

Enthusiastic applause and shouts of approbation rewarded her courage.

"When will the wedding take place?" she asked of Edgar, when she left the stage.

"The day after to-morrow."

"Will you undertake to give him a letter yourself, and to him in person?"

"If you command me."

"I beg you to do so!" Herna pressed Edgar's hand, but he seized hers and covered it with kisses.

The next morning the lion-tamer wrote to the Prince. She wished to see him only once more, and begged him to come to the menagerie at the usual hour promising in return to leave Bucharest on the day of his wedding. Edgar gave the letter to the Prince himself, who read it, smiled, and said: "I will come."

An hour before midnight the Prince appeared at the little back door of the menagerie; it opened noiselessly as usual. Herna appeared, dressed in a short fur jacket, in the pale light of the stars and snow. She took him by the hand and led him cautiously along the dark passage. As usual a second door grated on its hinges, and Herna, leading the Prince into that completely dark space, put her arms around his neck and kissed him with savage tenderness.

Then she suddenly disappeared; the door was shut violently, and the Prince's foot touched something living which moved. What was it? Had she not as usual led him into her little salon?

A moment afterwards a bright red light appeared. Herna fixed a torch in a ring in front of the lion's cage, and in the midst of the prison, in the midst of the lions, was the Prince. Herna stood with her arms folded before the bars, and fixed the Prince coldly with her large blue eyes; a diabolic smile played on her lips.

The Prince, with a rapid movement, tried to open the door, but in vain.

"In Heaven's name, Herna, what is your intention?"

"I am celebrating my marriage with you, and my lions are to be the wedding guests."

"Are you mad?"

"I am in full possession of my senses. You have betrayed me. Now to work, my friends! on avenge!" And she woke up the sleeping lions and excited them with her whip, while the Prince cried for help. But his cries were drowned by the wintry storm. The lions, irritated and encouraged by Herna's cries, sprang upon him. His blood was already flowing. He supplanted and defended himself desperately, while she, her face leaning against the cold bars, feasted her eyes on his mortal anguish.

Some time passed before the lions had finished their horrible work. When the Prince lay dead on the floor of the den, the lions slunk away frightened, and began to lick their bloody paws.

That very night the beautiful lion-tamer disappeared from Bucharest, and has never been heard of since.

Mother-of-pearl and Pearl Inlaying.

Mother-of-pearl is chiefly obtained from the pearl oyster, which is found in the Gulf of California, at Panama, Cebu, C

THE CONVICT SYSTEM.

AWAKING THE ECHOES.

The Selma Times, noticing an article of the Republican last week, touching our convict system, has this to say:

"Perhaps the average reader is not aware that here in Alabama we have some bosses who are a disgrace to the fair name of our State. It is true, we have, and apparently the reports respecting these bosses are very trustworthy. They are not political bosses, at least we are not alluding to bosses of that nature; oh, no, something infinitely worse; they are the inhuman bosses of convicts. An ex-convict named Newton has been noticed by the Selma Times through the Mobile Gazette. It seems that Newton was at work at Alabama Furnace, in Talladega county, and his statement has drawn out replies from Col. Glidden, the owner of Alabama Furnace, and Dr. Groce, the physician in charge of the convicts. Both claim fair treatment of the convicts in their charge."

In noticing this matter, the Jacksonville Republican awakes echoes that will not cease until the convict system of Alabama has been sifted to the bottom and exposed to the public in all its bearings. Hear the first notes of this war now, and when things are clearer, hear again. The Republican says:

The Times here quote as an article from the Republican of last week, and then goes on to say:

"Hon. Lon W. Grant, the editor of the Republican, is a worthy member of the State Senate, and was on the Special Committee of the Senate appointed at its recent session to investigate the alleged cruelty to convicts. The Committee was composed of L. W. Grant, of Calhoun, Dr. J. B. Luckman, of Jefferson, and W. H. Barnett, of Pike. Their report was made up [printed] on late to be acted upon by the Senate. The people of the entire State are interested in the matter, and let us have the whole truth. The Republican throws out some happy suggestions and we hope to see the State press take them up. What is reported of Alabama Furnace is reprehensible of other convict camps, and where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. If these things be true, it is a disgrace to Alabama; if they are not true, let us know it."

"When a man violates the law he should be punished according to the nature of his offense, but punished as a human being and not as a brute. The idea of beating a sick convict as if he were a dog instead of a human being, worthy of any man and the boss who does such a thing cannot be much less a criminal than the helpless victim of his heartless cruelty and beastly practice. Lon Grant must know more about this matter and we hope he will give the public the benefit of his knowledge. On Grant, on until the people of Alabama know all about the State's convict system, which is reported to be so disgraceful."

We are glad to find so able and influential a paper as the Selma Times setting itself on the side of humanity and right in this matter. Others will follow and there will be music left for all to hear with.

It is said there is a spring in Arkansas called the Bureka Springs, that will cure cancer. We recently saw a gentleman from there who reported some remarkable cancer cures. About fifteen thousand people were living in houses and tents about the little spring when our informant was there this summer. There are many people in our county afflicted with this terrible malady. Some one of them "who is able should try this spring, and if a cure is effected in his case, all others should go who are able, and those who are not able peculiarly should be sent there through the charity of the good people of the county. We hope some one will go from Calhoun and report the result of his visit through the Republican."

The Physicians of Calhoun county, who belong to the Medical Association, met here Tuesday and held a most interesting meeting. It is to be regretted that every licensed physician in the county does not belong to the Association. The meetings of the Association are fruitful of good to all belonging to it. They are instructive. The physician who is not enrolled in the membership of the Association is standing very much in his own light. It is the duty of every licensed physician to belong to it. The law requires it.

Old Ab is dead—aged 14 years. He was a dog faithful and true. There are instances of infidelity in man, but in the dumb animal there is nothing but love and constancy. Cap. Wilson has for years owned this valuable deer dog, and by our distinguished young physician, Dr. Linder, he died by unnatural causes. Cap. Wilson loved his old dog so much that he employed one of our first physicians to examine him. This is natural to love a friend; and "greater love hath no man than that he give his life for a friend." Read Quilidas' beautiful story of the dog.

A FRIEND OF CAP. & HIS DOG.

DIED, Oct. 1st near Morrisville, Calhoun county Ala., Mr. James Weatherly, aged 76 years. He was one of the first settlers of this county. Much loved and respected by all who knew him. He leaves an aged wife and children, and many friends, who were very much attached to him for his kindness and strict integrity. In their grief they have the solacing thought that their loss is his eternal gain. He was a member of the Baptist church for more than 50 years. It can be truly said of Uncle Jimmie, that to know him was to love him. He always had kind words of encouragement for the young. The writer has often been cheered by the same.

B. B. N.

Mr. Mosby, the depot agent at this place has on sale round trip tickets to the Atlanta Exposition, to be sold on Monday and Wednesday of each week. The tickets are good for 30 days from date of sale and will cost only \$5.40.

The State Index in noticing the various female schools and colleges of Alabama, has this to say of the female school at this place.

"Mrs. Ida Woodward has the management of the Female Academy at Jacksonville, and no place in the State is better located to build up a flourishing female college than Jacksonville, and we believe Mrs. Woodward will do that very thing if she is properly sustained."

T. Citizens of Cleburne County.

Messrs Stevenson & Grant, Agents of the Real Estate Loan & Banking Company of Alabama, are prepared to make loans in Cleburne as well as Calhoun.

Real Estate Loan and Banking Association.

The following notice of our Loan and Banking Association appeared in yesterday's Montgomery Advertiser:

We learn that farmers generally throughout the State are taking advantage of the immunities offered by the Real Estate, Loan and Banking Association of Alabama, and are pleased with its plan of business. As an evidence of this, we are told that one of the most successful planters of this county, who desired a loan for the purpose of purchasing additional lands, was offered the amount he wanted—about \$5,000—by a bank on his own paper, for one year, at one per cent. per month, without any security, but on examining into the plan of this company, he found it to his interest to obtain the loan from it, the rate of interest being much less.

Miss Eugenia, the lovely and accomplished daughter of our distinguished fellow citizen, Capt. Walter Bragg, of Montgomery, has been spending the summer with her relatives in Jacksonville and Alexandria, the Misses Crook. She returned home a few days ago. Our best wishes attend her, and we expect that some of our boys lost their hearts, too.

Col. N. R. H. Dawson, of Selma, while in Jacksonville for a few hours, made us a pleasant call Tuesday. He had been to Cleburne county on legal business. Col. Dawson is the youngest son of Speaker of the House, and is spoken of in all parts of the State as very prominent for Governor. The honor could fall on no worthier shoulders.

Mr. Weatherly, whose obituary is published elsewhere, came to Calhoun county in 1833. He was very highly respected. He died with cancer.

What is an Inch of Rain.

An inch of rain is that quantity which falling upon a level surface and not absorbed or allowed to run off would stand one inch in depth. The amount of water falling upon an acre of land when the rainfall is one inch would astonish any one who has not given no thought to the subject. On each square foot of surface there would be 144 cubic inches, and on one acre which contains 43,560 square feet would be 6,272,640 cubic inches, which reduced to imperial gallons, each containing ten pounds avoirdupois, would be 22,623 gallons, weighing 226,230 pounds, something more than 113 tons weight to the acre. The annual average rainfall in this locality approximates fifty inches, consequently each acre receives about 5,653 tons weight of water in a year. This amount of water would require a train of 505 freight cars to carry it. If one had to water a 640 acre farm at this rate it would require figures like those of the distance to the nearest fixed star.

A True Cause for Regret.

It makes the heart of every philanthropist sad to see so many worthless patent medicines pulled and advertised for the cure of chronic diseases. Usually the remedy is some vile concoction of opium or alcohol, preparation, combined with laudanum, the one or other severe diuretic that affords the invalid only temporary relief, but which has no lasting effect, and in truth eventually brings on a complication of diseases arising from a state of nervous and exhausted digestive and urinary organs that nothing but death can relieve. Invalids should trust more to nature for their recovery. A good medicinal tonic that stimulates enfeebled digestion and strengthens every part of the system by its soothing and refreshing effect on both mind and body, is nature's truest and best assistant. Such a remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters, a medicine surpassing the value of all other remedies whenever its merits become known, for it acts in such perfect harmony with the laws of life and health, that all pulmonary, urinary and digestive troubles are prevented and permanently cured by its timely use. It contains no alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth. Physicians and ministers endorse and recommend it.

It is a Foolish Mistake to confound a remedy of merit with the quack medicines now so common. We have used Purger's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Rheumatism and Dyspepsia, and when worn out by overwork, and know it to be a sterling health-restorative.—Times—See adv.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by Borden & Co. Jacksonville Ala. Jan'y 15 '81—ly

THE WONDER OF ROME.

THOS. FAY'S DRY GOODS HOUSE.

That is selling more Goods at retail than any other House in North Georgia. Specialties this Fall: BLUE and COLORED MOIRES, BROCADES and STRIPES, TRIMMINGS, PASSEMENTERIES and ORNAMENTS. All the newest styles in Trimmings.

The Cashmere and Dress Goods House of North Georgia. Flannel Suitings of every shade and style. Special bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, and Neckwear. An elegant line of Ladies' CLOAKS and DOLMANS. 25% Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Samples sent on application. On all orders to the amount of \$10 and exceeding, expressage paid by me. THOMAS FAY, 58 Broad Street, Rome, Ga. sept24-3m

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT LOW PRICES.

H. F. CLARK & CO., Rome, Ga.

Have on hand the largest stock of Pianos and Organs, of first class makers, ever brought to Rome, and will sell at low prices. Call and see, or write for prices. Our Stock consists of Black and White Pianos, Stationery, Picture Frames, Artist Material, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, &c., is very large, and we guarantee prices as low as can be bought in the South. Correspondence solicited. sept24-3m

Fall Stock.

A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.

Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zepherus, Nubias, Shawls, Notions, &c., &c. They price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

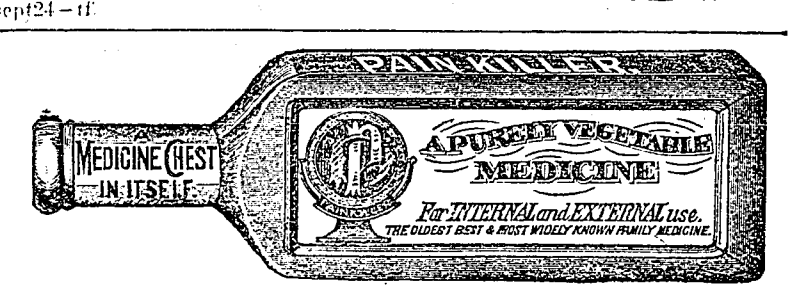
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CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS.

sept24-1f



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IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, &c., &c. Perfectly safe to use internally or externally, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I. July 30, 1882-11c

Notice.

The Board of Corporators of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company, hereby give notice that not less than ten per cent of the proposed Capital Stock of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company having been subscribed, and two per cent of such subscription having been paid at the time of each subscription, in accordance with the laws of the State of Georgia, and the said Company is hereby called, to be held at the City of Jacksonville, in the County of Jefferson, State of Alabama, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, 1881, for the purpose of organizing the said Company, and electing its officers and directors. WALTER S. GORDON, EUGENE C. GORDON, GEORGE W. PERKINS, October 4th, 1882-5c

NOTICE NO 1016.

MONTGOMERY, ALA. Sept. 27th, 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 November 23rd, 1881, viz: Sarah A. Surrency, widow of Paschal A. Surrency, deceased, homestead entry 6260, of the S & N E 1/4 of Section 1, Township 16 south, Range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John I. Burgess of Edwadsville, James P. Carlsburgh of Edwadsville, Joseph A. Wigley and William R. Wigley of Bell's Mills. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register. oct8-5c

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, September 20th, 1881. This day came Mrs. M. A. Ragan Adm'r of the estate of R. G. Ragan, deceased, and filed in Court her account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate.

It is ordered by the court that the first day of Novr. 1881, and the same is hereby appointed the day upon which to be examined and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as an notice to all persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office, in the Court House of said county, on said 1st day of Novr., 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. oct8-5c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Manerva Green, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. WM. J. SCOTT, Exec'r. oct8-5c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William Clough deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 22d day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. JOSEPH T. LOYD, Adm'r. oct1-2c

FEMALE ACADEMY.

MRS. IDA WOODWARD will resume her school, in the Female Academy, MONDAY, AUGUST 22nd. The patronage of the parents of former pupils, and others, is respectfully solicited. oct1-1f

J. W. COKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants.

WAREHOUSEMEN,

ROME, GA.

Mr. Wright, formerly with Jno. C. Graham and Berry & Co., is a member of this firm. sept24-3m

Fair Notice.

Parties indebted to the firm of Wilson Bros. & Co., are requested to make immediate settlement, or their accounts and notes will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. "CAP" WILSON. sept24-3c

Sale of Real Estate.

The undersigned, as agent of the heirs of Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, sell on the premises, at public outcry, Monday the 7th day of November, the following described real estate, to wit: The dwelling house and farm lying two miles South of Jacksonville, on the Jv. and Oxford road, known as the Stevenson place, and containing 120 acres of good land, about 60 acres of which are in a good state of cultivation. The dwelling is two story, eight rooms, double hells, porches, &c.—Southern Planter's style—good water, healthy location, &c. Terms—One third cash, balance in one and two years, with approved securities. Also, on Tuesday, the 8th day of November, one half interest of said Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, in the Steverson and Linder dwelling and stores, in the S. W. corner of public square in Jacksonville. Same terms. H. L. STEVENSON, Agent. sept14-7c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of S. J. Crook, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 6th day of Sept., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. O. S. CROOK, Adm'r. sept24-3c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Jesse Matthews deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 19th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. O. S. CROOK, Adm'r. sept24-3c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Eliza Smith deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 9th day of Sept., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. H. BROWNING, Adm'r. sept24-3c

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, September 18th, 1881. This day came G. W. Phillips, Guardian of John Joseph L. Phillips, a minor, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of his said Guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 22nd day of October 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as an notice to all persons interested, to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 22nd day of October, 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. sept24-3c

NOTICE NO. 989.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MOBILE, ALA. September 15th, 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 November 23rd, 1881, viz: Eliza E. Thompson, widow of Sampson Thompson, homestead entry No. 4278, for the E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Section 25, and N. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 25, Township 17 south, Range 10 east. He names the following named witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John L. Camp and William J. Camp, of Arbacocheer, Ala., Jefferson Miller and Jesse Miller of Oakhurst, Ala. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register. sept24-5c

THE ROME TRIBUNE

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Cotton Factors

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sept17-1f

1000 Bushels

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At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to JAMES CROOK,

Jacksonville, Ala. sept10-1f

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JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet Articles, Lamps, Candles and Field Sets. Also a choice selection of Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Oysters, &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. sep16-81-1f

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Watchmaker

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—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Silver Plated Ware, Etc.,

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Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewelry.

Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new.

Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. Sep. 2-1f

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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 Discount.

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ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX." USE NO OTHER

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LOAN ASSOCIATION

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Loans of \$200 and upwards negotiated on Real Estate security. Conditions made known on personal application.

Apply to

STEVENSON & GRANT,

Jacksonville, Ala.

CITY BAR!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a

very fine lot of

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

Apple, French & Peach Brandies,

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general

line of goods in Liquors of all brands. Beers, Order, &c., including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, Oysters, Sardines, &c.

For the Summer.

Ice will be kept on hand all summer, as well as a large stock of fresh Lemons, Soda

Water, and all other kinds of Summer drinks. No pains or expense will be spared to

make my bar the best in this section of the State. The only bar that keeps the celebrated

cabinet whiskey.

My Billiard Parlor

is still the favorite resort of those who love the game. Respectfully,

JNO RAMAGNANO,

Jacksonville, Ala.

may 6-3m

NOTICE.

The undersigned gives notice that parties

hereafter getting repairing done, in

either tin or sheet iron, must pay on de-

100

100

Jesse Winglop.

The other day old Uncle Jesse Winglop, a time-honored preacher, who has preached among the hills for forty years, and who, in his younger days, was known as the "wheel-horse extorter," came to Little Rock and called at the "Globe" office.

"My son George," said Uncle Jesse to the political man, "has just graduated from the old Red Bluff Academy, and after sauntering around among the professors, peeping into lawyers' offices, and poking around doctor shops, and not being satisfied, he has concluded to learn the editing business. I know how much fun has been made of men who want to be an editor, but, of course, I understand all that. At first I'd like for George to take hold of the religious department, for you know that I can help him some. I've got four or five old sermons that I'd like to run in—old sermons preached long before my thought of getting out New Testaments. Now don't ridicule the old man."

"Uncle Jesse," replied the political man, with something like a sigh, "we'll hold a cabinet meeting some time during the present week, when your son's case will be considered. It is encouraging to see that church members are seeking journalism, and I have no doubt but that George will be of advantage to us. But I must go to dinner now. Just sit down here among the exchanges and amuse yourself until I return."

The editor went down, and the old man took out his spectacles and began handling papers with a newly awakened idea of importance. The editor had not been gone but a few moments when a burly-looking man entered the editorial room, and, seeing the minister surrounded by a ruffled landscape of badly handled papers, exclaimed:

"All I ask of you, sir, is to let me shake the Little Rock dust from my feet. Do you hear, you spectacled fragment of mortgaged meager?"

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the old man in surprise.

"Just let me shake this dust off, you gaming whippersnapper of flat footed ignorance. Smaller a man as you did me this morning, and then say you don't know what he means!"

"I never said a word about you in my life, sir."

"Let me shake off this dust, and then you can slash and slather my memory. Nice old stretcher of the truth!"

"Do you mean that I have lied, sir?"

"I do."

The old man hopped across the room and grappled the insolent. The fight was earnest and terrible, and when the editor came back the top of the old man's head was smeared with ink, and the insolent was lying in the hall.

"Sort of a monkey and parrot time, as the fellow says," remarked the old man. "I say, believe George will change his mind. You needn't call this cabinet meeting. Talk about a religious department—you ought to have a sackful of horse pistols!"

Wolves in France.

One of the few remaining institutions of the *ancien regime* is, in all probability, about to disappear from the soil of France. Ever since the establishment of the Republic, there have been increasing complaints of the inefficiency with which the *lowliers* discharge their nominal duty of exterminating the wolves, and the immense extension of private property has made their interference with the rights of individuals seem unconstitutional and intolerable. A Commission appointed by the Chamber to inquire into the whole question has just presented its report, which either incorporates or supercedes reports presented by previous commissions, and we may expect to see a law brought in accordance with the recommendations it has laid down. The report calculates the number of wolves actually contained within the French frontiers at 5000, and the amount of damage inflicted by them on the farming class at not less than forty or fifty millions of francs per annum. These numbers are not, of course, to be compared to those of the middle ages, or even to those of a century ago. In 1798 no less than 6487 wolves were killed in a twelvemonth, and a memorial of one Arnaud of Bordeaux, presented in 1779 estimates the number of sheep annually devoured by wolves at a million at least, without reckoning the cows, horses, mules, asses and goats which they had likewise disposed of. It must be remembered, however, that at present the wolves are in the main concentrated in a few districts, especially in Lorraine, Dauphine, and Lyonesse, so that the mischief done by them is not spread over the whole of France. Their ravages in both French and German Lorraine were very serious in the past severe winter, and the German authorities were obliged to lay a heavy price on their heads in order to abate the evil. The principle of these *primies* is, indeed, the obvious one for dealing with the matter. It rid us of the wolves of England; it was adopted by the Revolutionary Government in 1792 (though its efficiency was considerably marred by the fact that the high sums promised were paid in depreciated assignats), and it will doubtless clear them out of France in the course of a generation.

Failure of Shad Hatching in Brackish Water.

Several experiments to test the feasibility hatching shad in brackish water have been made by the Connecticut Fish Commission at Saybrook, the results being invariably negative. In only one instance did the eggs show signs of life. In that case, twelve hours or more after impregnation the eye spots of the little fish were visible under the microscope, and later the backbone. There was life, but it never advanced beyond this first stage. On examining these good eggs four hours after they were placed in the salt water, the microscope showed that they were covered with minute indentations, like pin pricks, and in seven hours these were more strongly marked. They continued to grow, and finally the eggs burst and only the shells were left. Thinking that this might be due to the agitation of the water on the surface, eggs were put in a tight covered box, which was sunk to the bottom, but no better success was attained. Pans were also taken to the shore, to avoid possible disturbance by the motion of the boat, but the result was the same. The Commission decides that shad cannot be hatched in salt or brackish water.

The use of the electric telegraph in Arctic exploration is a suggestion made by the superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company at San Francisco, and the plan seems an excellent and practical one. By such a telegraphic communication with the main body of the expedition. The wires would be made as light as possible, and laid along the snow and ice of the frozen ground, either of which would sufficiently insulate the wires without the use of the usual poles and glass insulators.

DOMESTIC.

WASHING FROM BOARDS.—The washing from the public roads that accumulates in ditches and pools is a very large amount of fertilizing material. They contain among other valuable materials the solid and liquid droppings of animals, the foliage and stalks of plants, the leaves of trees, and earth of various sorts that has been reduced to a great degree of fineness by the feet of animals and the wheels of carriages. The value of the first-named substances is acknowledged by all farmers. Many are unacquainted with the use of finely pulverized earth, but those who have employed it speak of it in the highest terms. The sweepings of the streets of most European cities and towns are disposed of for more than enough to pay for collecting them. They are difficult to handle as they are liable to be blown about by the wind. When applied as topdressing to grass land they produce remarkably good results. The like is true of their use on grain fields. The loose materials on roadbeds are carried by rains into ditches where they accumulate or are conveyed, if the land is descending, into hollows. There they accumulate, and after the water has passed out of them by drainage or evaporation, they assume a compact form. The consistency of the material allow it to be lifted by the shovel into carts very readily. It may be spread over grass land where it will disintegrate by the action of rain, or it may be applied to soil that is devoted to any cultivated crops. The value of finely pulverized soil as a fertilizer is admitted by all who have experimented with it, and its employment will be general in the agriculture of the future.

THE EGG-LAYING LIMIT OF FOWLS.—It is claimed that the ovulation of a fowl is composed of 1000 ova. Therefore, a hen during the whole of her life cannot possibly lay more than 600 eggs, which in a natural course, and distributed over nine years in the following proportion: First year, 15 to 20; second, 100 to 120; third, 120 to 135; fourth, 100 to 150; fifth, 60 to 85; sixth, 50 to 60; seventh, 35 to 40; eighth, 15 to 20; ninth, 1 to 10. It follows that if this is correct, it would not be profitable to keep a hen after her fourth year at her products would not pay for their keeping, except when they are a valuable breed. On the contrary it is held by others as not true that there is a certain amount of eggs, and that this number exhausted, no more can be expected, but that the secretion lessens as old age comes on, and latterly the hen fails to have sufficient force to carry forward the process of egg-formation, which we expect is correct. A hen ceases to lay as her experience goes, a hen after three or four years also ceases to be profitable for laying eggs. A year-old hen certainly produces more eggs than a four-year old one.

CHLORIDE OF LIME FOR TREES.—By its means plants will easily be protected from insect plagues by simply crushing out their stems with a solution of it. It has often been noticed that a patch of land which has been treated in this way remains religiously respected by grubs, while the unprotected beds around are literally devastated. Fruit trees may be guarded from the attacks of grubs by attaching to their trunks pieces of tow smeared with a mixture of hog's lard, and ants and grubs already in possession will rapidly vacate their position. Butterflies, again, will avoid all plants whose leaves have been sprinkled over with lime water.

PROPORTION OF CREAM IN MILK.—The first fifth portion of milk from the cow contains about one-twentieth part of cream; the second fifth, one twelfth; and last fifth, one-sixth. How important then to get the cream and richest drop, even if it were not true that cows are quickly tired up by slovenly practice of leaving a small portion in the udder. Cows will continue to give a flow of milk at a much longer period when milked dry. Farmers, it will be seen, receive a double benefit by such a course. First, there is more cream in the milk, and second, the flow will continue longer, two requisites in all dairy countries.

Applications of Electricity.—The electric railroad which Dr. Siemens has constructed in Berlin between the suburb of Lichtenfeld and the Cadettenhaus is now regularly opened for passengers, and is giving great satisfaction. The rails are of the ordinary railway pattern, but the gauge is only three feet three inches. A single car is propelled by the current at an average speed of nine miles an hour, though this rate can be doubled if necessary. A similar line has been erected at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, England, as an attraction for visitors, but it is probable that electric railroads will be practically introduced into that country before many years are past. Velocipedes are now so common that it is not surprising to find that electricity has been applied to their propulsion. At Trow, the well-known French electrician, recently drove an English velocipede through the streets of Paris by means of electricity stored in a Planté secondary battery and a pair of Deprez electric motors. The tricycle with its occupant and apparatus weighed four hundred weight, and went at the speed of an ordinary cab; but with some modification of the apparatus M. Trouve hopes to attain a rate of twelve or fifteen miles an hour. The new secondary battery of M. Faure will also help his purpose, and velocipedes driven by electric power will probably be by and by prove useful to the invalid or the weakly. In Paris, too, electricity has been applied to work an air compressor at the toy balloon factory of M. Chaudard et Cie., behind the Hotel du Louvre. The spare steam power of the engines has been utilized by two Gramme machines, one of which generates the current and the other transforms it into mechanical work. The energy thus transmitted is about a horse power per minute.

To determine the facial angle, a new and simple instrument has been made by Mr. M. Atkinson. A needle is inserted and fixed in the position of the eye, and an axle with both needles are connected by a horizontal plane is attached to the middle of the axle. A bar carrying a semi-circular protractor is constructed to be affixed at the center point of the protractor so as to move freely in a vertical plane alongside the index-pointer. If this bar protractor be placed in position on the skull so as to touch the orphryon and also points the number of degrees in the facial angle will be indicated on the protractor by the pointer.

In Carlyle's "Reminiscences" he tells us of his dyspepsia, and how he once rode sixty miles to Edinburgh, "to consult a doctor, having at last reduced my complexions to the single question: Is this disease curable by medicine; or is it chronic, incurable except by regimen, if even so?" This question I earnestly put; got the response: "It is all tobacco, sir; give up tobacco. Give it instantly and strictly up. Found, after riding sixty miles in the opposite direction, and pouring my sorrows into the loud, hairy ear of the first jackass I came upon, as into this select medical man's, whose name I will not mention.

PAPER FURNITURE.—Nothing gives so dismal and inhospitable an appearance to a room as to have the chairs and sofa or couch covered with stiff, unfriendly-looking linen; but pretty furniture that is protected in some way, and there are many coverings which are really ornamental. For instance, a couch may be kept from fading by taking a piece of Turkish toweling, the required length. Put scallops of flannel over the edge; border or centre piece or simply a vine worked in some light color across the ends makes a very pretty addition to it. Tidies that are very serviceable may be made of brown linen, with an applique stripe of cretonne flowers or scroll. The easiest and most satisfactory way to prepare cretonne for covering is to first work the flannel that is to be cut out with the button-hole stitch, and then cut around that. When it is placed upon broadcloth, or any material which does not require washing, sew it with long stitches on the wrong side, but when transferring flannel sew it firmly, so that it will keep its place when washed. The tidies may be finished prettily by putting fringes or yellow lace across the ends, turn down a hem on the sides and feather stitch with worsted or working cotton.

How to eat lemons.—Most people know the benefit of lemons before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking another at night, also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine, is to take the juice of one, two, or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much ice water as makes it pleasant to drink, without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning, on rising, or at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile, with mild efficacy, without any of the wasting effects of Congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating the lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice which is almost corrosive, is safely protected by dilution; and that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its full medicinal work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work the system thoroughly.

New process for washing linen.—In Germany and Belgium a substitute has lately been introduced for soda in the laundry, which, while it has all the detergent qualities of soda, does no injury to the linen. Two pounds of soap are dissolved in about five gallons of water, as hot as the hand can bear. To this are added one tablespoonful of oil of turpentine and three of liquid ammonia. This mixture is stirred, and in it the clothes are steeped for three hours, the wash tub being covered up as carefully as possible. Next, the clothes are washed, rinsed and bleached as usual. The mixture will serve a second time only, it must be re-heated, and one-half spoonful of oil turpentine, and one-half of ammonia added to it. This procedure consumes time, labor and fuel. The clothes are so ruined because the ammonia evaporates very quickly; and as for the smell of the turpentine, that disappears in the drying.

POTATO SOUFFLE.—Six large smooth potatoes, half a cupful of boiling milk, one tablespoonful of butter and the whites of four eggs, salt and pepper to taste. Wash the potatoes clean, being careful not to break the skin. Bake twenty minutes. Take the potatoes from the oven, and with a sharp knife cut them in two lengthwise. Scoop out the potato with a spoon, and put it in a hot bowl. Mash light and fine. Add the egg-whites, butter and milk, and then half the white of the eggs. Fill the skins with the mixture. Cover with the remaining white of the eggs, and brown in the oven. The care must be taken not to break the skin.

SEWING machine covers.—These are both ornamental and useful as they protect the machine from dust. Take cloth or enamel and measure the length of the sewing machine table, also the width so that it can hang over both sides. They are very often not lined; but when they are, baize, such as is used for the tops of desks and tables, is the best material. Cut the two ends in deep vandykes, (points), and bind with braid, which cover with a heavy cord, and finish each point, and between the points, with a tassel. Applied work which is easily done is a great improvement.

An apple Charlotte.—Is made with slices of buttered bread and cut apple in layers, sprinkled over with plenty of brown sugar and grated lemon peel. A little hot water will keep it from getting dry. If the apples takes long to cook, sprinkle the hot water over each layer. Keep a plate or the top, held down with a weight, and bake for two hours. Lift up the plate now and then, and baste the top with a few spoonfuls of hot water, in which a little butter is melted. If the apples are not juicy use more of this. Take off the cover the last half hour, and let the top brown.

A charming hanging-basket.—Take a piece of rough tree bark with the moss clinging to it; cut it into a pretty shape, to serve as the back. Make the front of a birch bark and fasten to the back with fine wire, which can be done by punching fine holes for the wire to pass through. Small twigs at the sides and corners are quite irresistible. It should then be filled with moss, dried grasses and leaves.

Corn cakes for two.—Sift a cupful of cornmeal into a bowl or make a hole in it, put in salt, soda, and shortening as for biscuit, break in two eggs, stir with a strong spoon until the eggs are well broken and mixed, then with new butter-milk or sour milk, make into a batter. Bake in a brisk oven; have the cake three-fourths of an inch thick when it goes in the oven.

Stewed corn.—Scald the corn just enough to harden; slice off the ear so as to divide the kernel three or four times; scrape the chits (the sweetest part) from the cob, add sweet milk, a little water, a little salt, and steam ten minutes. Beat one egg and add, stirring in evenly and just before taking off the fire. A very little sugar improves it for the taste of most people.

To prevent choking, break an egg into a cup and give the person choking to swallow. The white of the egg seems to catch around the obstacle and remove it. If one egg does not answer the purpose try another. The white is that is necessary.

Fried squash.—A delicious dish can be made of the summer crook-necked squash simply by frying them in butter. Slice them as you would cucumbers, dip in flour, fry to a brown, and imagine you are eating fried oysters.

The true physiological way of treating burns and scalds is to at once exclude the air, with cotton batting, flannel, scraped potato, or anything that is handiest.

There are at present sixty-five geographical societies in the world. The oldest is at Paris, and was formed in 1821.

This giraffe has never been known to utter a sound. In this respect it resembles a young lady in a street-car when a gentleman gives her his seat.

ANXIOUS TO RISE.

There's plenty of room up stairs, as Daniel Webster said to the young lawyer anxious to rise, but despondent of his chance to do so; but no one need inquire himself either in climbing up or business of the stairs of his own house or business. The following is to the point: Mr. John Hutchinson, Supt. Downer's Kerosene Oil Works, Boston, Mass., writes: Mr. Patton, one of our foremen, in walking up stairs last week sprained his leg badly. I gave him a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil to try. He used it and an almost instantaneous cure was effected.

"A three years old" discovered the neighbor's hens in her yard scratching. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that Mr. Smith's hens were "wiping their feet on our grass."

Be Sensitive.

You have allowed your bowels to become habitually constipated, your liver has become torpid, the same thing will move them, and you are just used up. Now be sensitive, get a package of Kidney-Wort, take it faithfully and soon you will forget you've got any such ailment, for you will be a well man.—*Albany Argus.*

To have cowboys in winter drive your cattle on ice.

Vegetine

For Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fever,

Or what is more commonly termed Fever and Ague, with pain in the joints and through the spine, an irresistible disposition to yawn, pain in the eyes, which is relieved by moving them, a burning in the skin, and great listlessness and debility. Vegetine is a safe and positive remedy, and is recommended by the highest authorities of carefully selected larks and herbs, and so rest cures of the blood that it is put together. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease.

Thousands of invalids are suffering to-day from the effects of putrid and surging humors, and frightful quantities of quinine, and poison doses of arsenic, neither of which ever have, or ever could, reach the true cause of their complaint. VEGETINE is a safe and positive remedy, and is recommended by the highest authorities of carefully selected larks and herbs, and so rest cures of the blood that it is put together. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease.

Vegetine.

works in the human system in perfect harmony with nature's laws, and while it is pleasant to the taste, gentle to the stomach, and mild in its influence on the bowels, it is absolute in its action on the system, and is a safe and positive remedy, and is recommended by the highest authorities of carefully selected larks and herbs, and so rest cures of the blood that it is put together. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease.

Gives Health, Strength and Appetite.

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to her friends. After using a few bottles of the VEGETINE restored her health, strength, and appetite. N. H. TILLOTSON, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses to which our best female population is so liable, and which are the worst form of Female Complaints, all over the world, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the young. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors is checked, and the system is purified. It cures Bleeding, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Displacements, Depression and Indigestion. This feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It is a safe and positive remedy, and is recommended by the highest authorities of carefully selected larks and herbs, and so rest cures of the blood that it is put together. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease. VEGETINE does not stop with breaking up the fever, but it cleanses the system, and entirely eradicates every trace of disease.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

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Old Bob Keyworth is one of the hardest landlords in Galveston. Jim Groce lives in one of Keyworth's houses and is a very good tenant, while the landlord has never yet had a dollar's worth of repairs done to the house. Not long since Jim went to Keyworth and told him: "I want you to have that house painted. I am paying \$20 a month, and you ought to have it done." Keyworth refused, so Jim had it done at his own expense. As soon as the painting was over old Keyworth raised the rent to \$25 a month. "Why do you raise the rent?" asked Jim. "On account of the improvements," replied the old man; "you know the house has just been painted, and a newly painted house is always worth \$5 more than a shabby-looking one."

Worthless stuff.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from the sickly, suffering, and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy."

"Round the Studios"—First artist (grumpily)—"When you fellows come to see my pictures, the other day, you never said a word." "Second and third ditto (snigger), both at once—"Oh, but my dear—my word, we—well, you've no idea—oh—we said a tremendous—they were—weren't they—didn't we, Jack—lot about 'em when we got out!"

Why Wren Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back for the kid-ys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their system, to purify and restore regularity of condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package of Kidney-Wort, and cure yourself. Liquid and dry sold at the Druggists.—*Biographical.*

There has been a family jar. "Come, mother, come," says the son-in-law, to the old lady, in obedience to the pitiful request of his wife not to be disagreeable. "Let's make up. I said there was no woman as unbearable as you are, didn't I, at which you felt hurt. Well, I take it back—there are others."

Deafness.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

Some doubts are being expressed about the success of the artesian well now being bored in Galveston. No fears, need be entertained. The man who digs a hundred or more feet into the ground for water can not help getting along well.

TO MAKE NEW HAIR GROW USE CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. This natural petroleum hair renewer, as recently improved is the only thing that will really produce new hair. It is a delightful dressing.

"Ned" she said to him pensively, in a tone implying total lack of confidence in herself, "I don't think I can ever be to you what your first wife was." "Great Caesar, Mary," was the enthusiastic response. "If I thought that I'd marry you to-morrow."

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

Young ladies and elephants attain their growth at eighteen. But here analogy ceases. One trunk is enough for an elephant.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases peculiar to women.

AN Indiana man is reported as having two hearts. What the average resident of Indiana really needs is an extra liver.

"Since taking 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher' that old sore of mine is entirely cured." Sold by all druggists.

A SCIENTIFIC editor explains. "What shall we drink? He might wait until somebody asks him up."

"I would no more do without 'Sellers' Liver Pills' in my house," says a neighbor, "than flour." They always cure headache, constipation, etc.

The seashore is the place where you can always find sabbath breakers.

Don't Die in the House. Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It cleans out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs, etc.

MRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Fifth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

A Great French Philosopher once defined a doctor to be "a person who pours disease about which he knows little, into a body concerning which he knows less, in order to cure diseases of which he knows nothing," and the empirical, barbarous, useless treatment of piles since the days of Hippocrates, when the great modern discoverer, Dr. Silbee, the discoverer of an infallible cure for the most painful of ailments, regarded as the scientific triumph of the age, and is now being introduced by physicians of all schools, is not taken internally, but applied as a suppository directly to the affected part. It gives instant relief, soothes pain as a poultice, presses up the tumors as an instrument, and ultimately cures piles by an instrument. "Anastasia," Dr. Silbee's External Pile Remedy, is so sold by all first-class druggists. Price \$1.00 per box. Samples mailed free to all who send for application to N. Neustadter & Co., Box 3540, New York.

Campaigns of General Custer in the Northwest, and the Final Battle of Little Bighorn. New novel. Clearest and latest history of Custer's last fight, the "Sitting Bull" battle, the military and military department, the Custer-Bellamy why Custer was defeated. Every man, woman and child should read this. Price, paper, 75 cents. Allen & Co., 101 N. 3rd St., New York, N.Y.

SEND SILVER DIME and photograph on application to the Editor, "The Herald of Praise," 101 N. 3rd St., New York, N.Y. A. FAZE, Manager since 1885.

Dr. Case's Carbolic Tar Inhalant Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents. Allen & Co., 101 N. 3rd St., New York, N.Y.

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VOLUME XLII.

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A WINTER EVENING.

Now, darling, let the rustling curtains fall,
O'er the dead daylight, like a crimson pall,
And sit beside me. In the firelight's glow
We'll find sweet pictures of the long ago.

The homestead in the dear old-fashioned town,
And the moss-covered gables looking down
Upon the waving fields of yellow corn,
Flushed with the sunrise of the summer morn.

The open fire-place, where the ruddy blaze
Gleamed merrily thro' the winter nights and days—
Where old folks gossiped by the welcome heat,
And lovers' whispers made the silence sweet.

Ab, yes, we shall remember evermore
Those happy scenes and pleasant days of yore,
Tho' years have passed, and we are growing old,
And wealth has touched us with a kiss of gold.

But still within my arms, oh, darling, rest,
As in old times, your head upon my breast,
And here together, in the firelight's glow,
We'll dream our love-dream of the long ago.

MOTHER AND WIFE.

A clock on the mantel had just chimed
One short musical stroke.

Through the half-closed blinds shone
The silvery light of the fast waning moon;
The candle had burned low in its socket;
The log of wood had converted itself into ashes; but of all this Dr. Frank Stanley saw or heard nothing, as he sat in his office chair, lost in thought.

It was with him now as it had been
With him for hours past, since the moment
He had placed his fate in May Falkland's keeping,
And she had accepted it.

No wonder that it all seemed new and strange
To him—that he was heedless of time and space.

She was such a delicate high-born girl,
And he—ah, another vision came before him now.

Not the cheerful house with its luxuriant
Appointments—he might at least offer
May a home worthy of her—but the memory
Of the days when he had run, a little barefooted lad, about his mother's cottage, and she, toiling for her only child, had earned one by one the dollars which had sent him first to the village school, and then to the great city to learn the profession for which he longed.

He had succeeded well and bravely,
Beyond his most ambitious hopes; but the mother who had toiled for him, where was she?

Why was it to-night that her old wrinkled face
Drove into her eyes when he said to her, "This is my mother?" nay, more, the haughty curve which would gather about her mouth, so rich and sweet.

So the question at his heart found words,
And he scarcely knew the innate irritation they betrayed.

"Mother, why did you not let me know you were coming?"
"I meant to surprise you, my boy," she answered, fondly. "Can it be that I have done wrong?"

"No, no!" he hastily replied. Come, you must eat and go to bed. You need a rest."

But long after he bade her good-night he sat and thought.

His mother had come to make her home with him.

For a time he planned it out—how he would tell her the city life was not adapted to her needs; and then May need never know of the plain, humble little woman—who was not ashamed to toil with her own hands that his might be the hands of a gentleman.

Oh, shame on him! Could he ever wash them clean, even of the thought?

No, May must know the truth.

He could bear the scorn in her eyes and in her voice, as she would question him how he dared look up to her, but his mother should share his home and his heart to the end.

It was too late now to visit May to-night, but he went upstairs, and, softly turning the knob of the door of the room where his mother slept, he noiselessly approached the bed, and, bending down, touched his lips to the old withered forehead.

She started up with a sob of joy.

"My boy, my boy! who I thought was not glad to see his mother."

He quieted her at last, wondering why his own heart felt so light, and she fell into a sound sleep with his hand tightly clasped in hers.

"You did not come last night," said his betrothed, when, next morning, he stood in her presence.

"No, May," he answered; but I come to-day to tell you how unworthy I am of your love. Last night my mother came to me. Nay, do not start. It was no visitant from the spirit land, but an actual reality. I have never told you of my mother. Think of it—a man so blessed, and yet dumb! All her life she toiled with poverty—for whose sake think you?"

"Her son's—that she might make him a gentleman. Heaven prospered him, and enabled him to take all the burden from her old shoulders, and so he thought he had done his duty."

"He fed the body, but he let her heart starve."

"Last night, in the desperation of her hunger, she sought me out."

"For a moment—oh, bitter humiliation! my heart rebelled!"

"Think of it May—the cruel unatoned pride which would bring into a man's cheek a blush for the woman who bore him."

"I thought of you, with your pretty, dainty ways, side by side with her plain and homely ones. I knew the two could never be reconciled, and so, May, I never had the heart to ask you to come to ask you to forgive and forget."

portion of his attire, which reached only to his knees, where they were met by stiff leather leggings, the worthy woman would have dropped into a curtsy.

"Past the doctor's office hours, ma'am," he said, in response to her feeble appeal. "It's as much as my place is worth to take in your card."

"But I have no card. He'll see me, I'm—I'm—"

But she did not finish the sentence, only stepped inside the door, and stood under the full glare of the hall lamp.

The bonnet was crushed and bent, her dress bore evidence of the dust and travel, and in her hand was a huge band-box, containing the bonnet which was to astonish the Londoners.

"Indeed, ma'am," the man began, but the old lady walked steadily on to the door beneath whose threshold she descended a stream of light.

The hot blush had by this time died out of Dr. Stanley's cheeks.

The morning dawn had dissipated the foolish fancies of the night.

His duties for the day were over, and he was free to seek May, whose wonderful eyes would light up as he entered, and whose lips would perhaps brush his cheeks with their velvety caresses.

He sprang to his feet to seek her, when the door softly opened, and turning he saw—could it be a dream conjured up by his restless fancies of the night before?—his mother.

Closed behind her was the wholly wonderful, half-apologetic face of his mother. It took him a full minute to realize it was no dream, and then—honour to his manhood!—a sudden overwhelming tenderness swept away all else, and with a glad cry of "Mother!" he clasped her to his heart.

When she had grown calmer and more at rest, beginning to look around and admire, a little feeling of irritation began to grow at his heart.

Why had she come?

Had he not made all comfortable for her at home?

Here she would be constrained, unnatural.

And May!

He could picture the astonished look that would creep into her eyes when he said to her, "This is my mother?" nay, more, the haughty curve which would gather about her mouth, so rich and sweet.

So the question at his heart found words, and he scarcely knew the innate irritation they betrayed.

"Mother, why did you not let me know you were coming?"

"I meant to surprise you, my boy," she answered, fondly. "Can it be that I have done wrong?"

"No, no!" he hastily replied. Come, you must eat and go to bed. You need a rest."

But long after he bade her good-night he sat and thought.

His mother had come to make her home with him.

For a time he planned it out—how he would tell her the city life was not adapted to her needs; and then May need never know of the plain, humble little woman—who was not ashamed to toil with her own hands that his might be the hands of a gentleman.

Oh, shame on him! Could he ever wash them clean, even of the thought?

No, May must know the truth.

He could bear the scorn in her eyes and in her voice, as she would question him how he dared look up to her, but his mother should share his home and his heart to the end.

It was too late now to visit May to-night, but he went upstairs, and, softly turning the knob of the door of the room where his mother slept, he noiselessly approached the bed, and, bending down, touched his lips to the old withered forehead.

She started up with a sob of joy.

"My boy, my boy! who I thought was not glad to see his mother."

He quieted her at last, wondering why his own heart felt so light, and she fell into a sound sleep with his hand tightly clasped in hers.

"You did not come last night," said his betrothed, when, next morning, he stood in her presence.

"No, May," he answered; but I come to-day to tell you how unworthy I am of your love. Last night my mother came to me. Nay, do not start. It was no visitant from the spirit land, but an actual reality. I have never told you of my mother. Think of it—a man so blessed, and yet dumb! All her life she toiled with poverty—for whose sake think you?"

"Her son's—that she might make him a gentleman. Heaven prospered him, and enabled him to take all the burden from her old shoulders, and so he thought he had done his duty."

"He fed the body, but he let her heart starve."

"Last night, in the desperation of her hunger, she sought me out."

"For a moment—oh, bitter humiliation! my heart rebelled!"

"Think of it May—the cruel unatoned pride which would bring into a man's cheek a blush for the woman who bore him."

"I thought of you, with your pretty, dainty ways, side by side with her plain and homely ones. I knew the two could never be reconciled, and so, May, I never had the heart to ask you to come to ask you to forgive and forget."

me. My heart and my home are my mother's henceforth and forever!"

Had the man some lingering hope that the girl before him would refuse the sacrifice?

Certainly an added look of suffering grew into his eyes as she answered nothing, only laid her hand in his moment, as if in farewell.

His visits seemed very long—very weary all that day; but, as he crossed the home threshold at nightfall, he smoothed the frown from his brow, as he said:

"She must suspect nothing."

He would find her, he was sure, in his study.

As he softly opened the door, he anticipated her cry of "My boy?" as she tremblingly rose to greet him; but, ah, he had not anticipated the picture that met his gaze.

His mother was sitting, indeed, in the arm-chair by the fire, but at her feet, her head resting on her lap, while the old fingers caressingly stroked the luxuriant hair, was another figure, which rose instead to welcome him.

"Frank," the sweet voice whispered in his ear, "I lost my mother when I was a little baby. It has been so sweet to find you again. You said, 'Henceforth your home and heart was here.' Oh, my love, may we not share the blessing together?"

The Signs of the Weather.

It is an easy matter enough to forecast the weather like Prof. Tice and Mr. Vennor, if people will only give their minds to it. By closely reading and studying the predictions of these great weather breeders, we have deduced the following rules, by which they make all their forecasts. (Hind casts of the weather are not made until the next day.)

An intensely blue sky indicates a temporary absence of clouds. Under other circumstances, again, an intensely blue sky indicates a tornado.

When a woman leaves a piece of soap on the stairs, where her husband will tread upon it, it is a dead sure sign of a storm.

When the sun rises behind a bank of clouds, and the clouds hang low all around the horizon, and all over the sky, and the air feels damp, and there is a fine drizzling mist blowing, the indications are there will be a rain somewhere in the United States or Canada.

When it begins to thunder, look out for lightning.

When a man gets up in the night, and feels along the top pantry shelf in the dark, and knocks the big square bottle without any label down to the floor and breaks it, it is a sign there is going to be a dry spell until seven or eight o'clock in the morning.

When the spring millinery openings are advertised, look for bright sunny weather all around the house, with treacherous calms and rising barometer, indicative of sudden tempests and mean temperatures.

When the cradle begins to vibrate with irregular, spasmodic motions about one o'clock in the morning, look out for squalls and try to remember where you put the pargoree the last time you used it.

When the youngest boy in the family comes home three hours after school hours, with his hair wet and his shirt wrong side out, look out for a spanking breeze.

To see the head of the family feeling in his right-hand pocket, then in the left-hand pocket, then in all his vest pockets, then in his hip pockets, and then whistling at the ceiling, indicates no change. If he suddenly stops whistling at the ceiling and expands his face into a broad grimace of delight, it means "unexpected change."

If the spring bonnet comes home trimmed on the right side for the wearer's seat in church, and has two more strings and three more tangles than the bonnet of the woman in the next pew, it is "set fair."

An unusually large number of spiders presages a very mild or a very open winter, as the case may be.

If the corn-husks are very thick, the winter will be colder than the summer.

If the corn-husks are very thin, the summer will be warmer than the winter.

If the corn-husks are neither too thin nor too thick, the summer will be warm, and the winter will be cold.

If the weather prophet predicts a rainy season, and it happens to rain away out in Calaveras County, and is dry as a bone all over the rest of America, this rain must be set down to the credit of the weather breeder, and the dry time counts for nothing.

If the weather breeder predicts a very dry month, and the raging floods sweep all the country in one wild, drowning deluge except Newton Upper Falls, Massachusetts, then people must say that sure enough old Vennor said it was going to be dry this month!

Still, it is just as well to bear in mind, while you read the wild prognostications of Mr. Vennor and his great rival, that a rain fifteen hundred miles square no more makes a rainy day on this continent than a fly-speck on the dome of the Capitol makes the District of Columbia, or even all of the dome, black. Anybody can say, "There will be rain and thunder storms and cyclones throughout the United States during July," and it would be a mighty safe thing to bet money on. What we want, what the country clamors for, is the man who can tell us where the cyclone is going to strike, and when it will hit. And up to date, that man hasn't said a word about the weather.

No fish, probably, has given more pleasure to sportsmen in the catching than the black bass. Certainly none has given the scientists more trouble in the naming. Its Latin appellations embrace Micropterus, Labrus, Bodianus, Callurus, Lepomis, Aplocheilichthys, and Centrarchus. Not less various are the common titles it has received at various places, including bass, black bass, green bass, yellow bass, river bass, slough bass, lake bass, moss bass, bayou bass, grass bass, Oswego bass, perch, black perch, yellow perch, jumping perch, Welshman, salmon trout, black trout, white trout, chub, southern chub, Roanoke chub, and bounding chub. It is generally known to fishermen that two species, somewhat similar, are found in the same waters and are frequently confounded. Innumerable have been the quarrels over these two kinds of black bass found in our waters. Very few people go into our markets and see black bass exposed for sale are able to distinguish one variety from the other, for there are two—the large mouthed and the small mouthed bass. Dr. Henshall describes this difference quite clearly: "The most distinctive features, as between the two species, is the shape of the mouth, which, in the large mouthed bass, seems very enormous to those who have previously seen but the small mouthed species. The contrast in build and external conformation of the two species is at once striking and characteristic. The large mouthed bass is thicker, especially through the shoulders, deeper in the body, with a more pendulous abdomen, and seems a heavier fish for its length than the other species, conveying the impression that it is the stronger and more powerful fish, which, indeed, it is; while the small mouthed bass, owing to its trim, slender, and more graceful shape, truly convinces one that it is the more active and agile." Any one who has once seen the two fish placed side by side ought never afterward to make a mistake. There are other points, however, by which even the most superficial examination at once separates the two fish. In the large mouthed bass, along the lateral line you can count the scales, which are larger and therefore less in number, rarely being less than sixty-five and never more than seventy, while the small variety has along the same line from seventy to eighty scales. Between the lateral line and the base of the dorsal fin in the large mouthed bass there are eight or nine rows of scales, while the small mouthed bass has eleven.

In the northern lakes the large mouthed variety is properly known as black bass, while the small mouthed species is called the Oswego bass. Under the modern system of fish culture, the black bass is being widely distributed, and it is, under certain circumstances, one of the best fish to stock a pond or river with, from the fact that it is one of the very few fish apparently endowed with philo-progeny—that is, it cares for its young. During incubation the nests are carefully guarded by the parent fish, which remains over them, and by a constant motion of the fins creates a current which keeps them from all sediment and debris. After the eggs are hatched, and while the young remain in the nests, the vigilance of the parent fish becomes increased and unceasing, and all suspicious and predatory intruders are driven away. When the young bass break from their eggs they are more mature than other fish at the same age, and Mr. Seth Green has asserted that they are almost deficient in a yolk sack. Under favorable circumstances their growth is rapid, and black bass of one year old have been taken out of a pond some thirteen inches long.

The Black Bass.

Not Another Word.

When old Blimber went home to dinner he carried his newspaper with him and, as is wont, read aloud to his family such paragraphs as afforded him opportunity for a growl, or to show off his superior knowledge of men and things by commenting thereon for the edification of his wife and six daughters.

Recently the old man read aloud: "Hoop skirts are again coming in fashion. A sudden demand has sprung up that the factories cannot meet, though they are all running to their full capacity."

"Now," said Blimber, "that is sensible. I am glad to see that the ladies have concluded to go back to the good old fashion of twenty years ago. A modest dress!—good, modest dress! No pull-back or pink-beck about 'em! Now, I—"

Chorus of wife and daughters: "O, we must all have the new hoops! We'll get them at once. Are they to be had down town?"

"Ahem! ah—ah—," broke in Old Blimber "ah—well, I declare! Here is something further." Reads: "Later—Since the above was put in type we learn that it is all a mistake about the revival of the fashion of wearing hoop skirts. It appears that the story of the revival was all a hoax—the mere invention of some stupid paragrapher. The—"

"Too thin!" cried all the females of the family. "The 'later' is all our own invention. You are making all that up as you go along."

The paper was snatched from Old Blimber's hand; his miserly cunning was exposed, and he was laughed at, sneered at and scouted and flouted.

It was shown that the paragraph was just as first read, and also was shown that there could be but one reason for Blimber's feeble attempt to foist upon his auditors a "later."

There stood poor old Blimber with his "blushing cheeks thick upon him."

Finally he said: "All right; you shall have the new hoops as soon as they come out, cost what they may. I said I was in favor of 'em,' and I am. No more about it—not another word!"

Peace was thus made at once—signed sealed and delivered—but the "women folks" little suspected why Old Blimber was in such great haste to shut off all further talk on the subject—they little knew that he feared that they might suspect that many other paragraphs he had read aloud to them had been doctored to suit his views. He had found it a convenient means of making known his views in advance on a great variety of subjects and questions, and he did not care to have his little game discovered, else there might be a general revolt from his sage teachings.

The Brick Hospital.

Zach, Chandler was not only a strong man and an expert boxer, but he had the art to back his muscle, and it didn't take all day to rile him. Just at the close of the war and the day before the grand review in Washington, the Senator came to Bladensburg to visit the Michigan cavalry. The boys were in high spirits, and many of the Sixth were interesting spectators of a boxing match, or, rather, of a series of set-toes with the gloves. Zach took his place in the circle unknown to all and attracted no attention until one of the boxers was driven back upon him. Leaning forward

The United States Senate met in extra session Monday. The Radicals, with customary check, sought the advantage in the organization. Mr. Edmunds was their mouth-piece. Edmunds bellowed loudly for the rights of the sovereign States of New York and Rhode Island to be heard in the organization. Morgan congratulated the Senate on the fact that Edmunds had become an advocate of the rights of the States, after having so often by his vote participated in the exclusion of sovereign States from a voice in the Senate. Garland, Vest, Morgan and Beck participated in the debate on the Democratic side and got greatly the best of the argument. Every proposition of the Radicals was voted down, and Senator Thos. F. Bayard, of Delaware, was elected President pro tem of the Senate. Mahone and David Davis voted with the Radicals.

We have received the following intelligence from C. S. Whitmore, Sec'y of Warner's Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., dated Oct. 8:

The Sixth Comet.—Intelligence received at the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., from Bristol, England, states that Prof. W. F. Denning discovered a bright new comet on the 4th inst. It is located in the constellation of Leo, right ascension 9 hours 22 minutes, declination North 15 degrees, daily motion 30 minutes East. This is the sixth comet which has been seen since May 1st, five being new discoveries; all but two of which were first observed by Americans, and it is certainly a high compliment to the industry and skill of American astronomers that they have shown so fine a record. The total amount which Mr. H. F. Warner has given in comet prizes during the past year is \$1,300 which shows that the interest taken in astronomical affairs in this country is greatly increasing.

Exposition grounds at Atlanta are infested with thieves and pick-pockets. Parties from this section should deposit their money on arrival in Atlanta with some business man they know and draw only so much as they may need each day.

The body of Wm. Mohon, the gentleman who mysteriously disappeared from Centre, Cherokee county, some days ago, has been found in Coosa river.

The New Orleans Democrat says a bona fide bet of \$1,000 was made in that city by a prominent cotton factor, that the cotton crop this year would not be six millions of bales.

Seventy-two publications in the United States are owned by colored men, of which 58 are weeklies, 10 monthlies, 2 semi-monthlies, 1 quarterly and 1 daily.

Confederate coupon bonds are worth two dollars and a half per \$1000.

Gov. Wiltz, of Louisiana, is dying of consumption.

Rise in Confederate Bonds.

New Orleans Times.

Within a week there has been a strange and unlooked for demand for Confederate States bonds in the London stock market, and they have been taken in large quantities for Amsterdam at £2 10s sterling or \$15 for each bond of £100. The bonds in demand are of a series known as the Starling loan, of which considerable quantities were placed in England during the existence of the late Confederate States. This movement in these obsolete and apparently worthless securities caused some inquiry for them in this city, it is supposed, for foreign account, but we have heard of no transactions in them here.

What can have caused this demand for Confederate papers so long considered valueless save to the junk dealer or the curiosity monger, does not clearly appear. It is alleged in explanation of the event by some of the wise acres that this is a trick of the stalwarts to lay the foundation for a fresh prejudice against the Southern people, by giving out a report backed by an actual demand for the bonds themselves that a movement was on foot to saddle the Confederate debt on the country and secure its full payment by the people of the United States. This conjecture appears, however, too absurd and unreasonable to merit any notice whatever, while a gentleman who is considered authority in matters of finance believes the movement to be an effort to break down the market for American securities in Europe so that they may be bought up and sent back in place of the gold which Europe is forced to pour into this country for cotton, provisions and bread-stuffs. This flow of gold from Europe to this country is as inevitable as it is dreaded by the foreign financiers, and they are resorting to every expedient to avoid, or at least reduce the evil. American credit is so solid and so unaffected by the change of Presidents, that there has been no decline in American securities in European markets, but by putting out the idea that the entire Confederate debt was to be assumed by this government, it might be possible to produce some sort of a break so that it would pay to send back our

bonds and stocks in place of gold. There is also another story to the effect that a large sum in gold, the property of the late Confederacy has just been discovered on deposit in London, and that its discoverers have been buying up bonds so as to have the basis for a claim for this gold. This story is probably more unreasonable than the other.

At any rate, whatever may be the true explanation of the announcement, it is certain it has attracted little or no attention in political circles, and has not produced the faintest ripple in financial affairs. The Southern people do not indulge the slightest dream that the confederate debt will ever be paid by anybody. They have, to a very great extent, thrown away as worthless, or otherwise lost possession of their Confederate bonds, and they certainly have no desire to increase the burden of taxation to pay them to strangers, even if such a thing were possible, which it is not, while the people of the Northern States are in such an enormous majority. Without doubt Confederate bonds are thoroughly worthless, in spite of all efforts to give them a momentary and fictitious value.

A Great Premium List.

The New York Weekly Express, established in 1835, is not only one of the oldest and cheapest but best of the New York Weekly Family Newspapers. It is now making a great and successful effort to reach a larger and more general circulation than any Weekly Newspaper in the United States, and to this end it offers an attractive list of substantial and valuable premiums to single and club subscribers. The long established reputation and responsibility of the publishers who not only publish the Weekly Express, but the New York Daily Evening Express is a sufficient guarantee of the character of the premiums offered and the good faith in our general distribution. Besides the many other attractions of The Weekly Express it publishes regularly, by authority, the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sermons of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D. The subscription price, One Dollar a year, places it within the reach of all. The office of the New York Weekly Express is 23 Park Row, New York.

Squirrels are said to be crossing by the thousands from Arkansas to Tennessee to prey upon the corn fields of the Mississippi bottoms.

The Beauty and Color of the hair may be safely regained by using Parker's Hair Balsam, which is much admired for its perfume, cleanliness and dandruff eradicating properties. oct10-2ia

Answer this question.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Kidney Pills, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan'y 15, '81-ly

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Probate Court for said county, special term, October 7th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that Thos. A. Kerr, Administrator of the estate of Elijah Kerr, deceased, will file in this Court his petition, on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. 1881, asking that Dover be assigned to the widow of deceased, in the lands owned by said deceased at his death. Notice is hereby given to the non resident heirs of said E. Kerr deceased, and all others interested, to be and appear before me, at my office on said 5th day of November 1881, when said petition will be heard and determined—and contest the same if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

oct15-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Letters of Administration upon the estate of Coleman Bryant deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 11th day of October, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred. J. J. BRYANT Adm'r.

oct15-3t

NOTICE. I am authorized by Power of Attorney to wind up all business of J. W. Clough. All parties indebted to him will please call on me without delay and settle. JOSEPH T. LOYD.

oct15-3t

TAX COLLECTOR'S Appointments. Last Round.

The undersigned, Tax Collector of Calhoun county, will attend at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1881.

- | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 10 Rabbit Town, | Saturday, Nov. 12, 1881 |
| 11 White Plains, | Sunday, Nov. 11, 1881 |
| 12 Old Store House near Morris Mills, | Tuesday, November 1, 1881 |
| 13 Centre, Thursday Nov. 17, 1881 | Wednesday, Nov. 16, 1881 |
| 14 Oxford, | Friday, Nov. 18 & 19, 1881 |
| 15 Anniston, | Monday & Tues. Nov. 21 & 22, 1881 |
| 4 Ganaway's, | Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1881 |
| 4 Bynum's Store, | Thursday, Nov. 24, 1881 |
| 14 Sulphur Springs, | Friday, Nov. 25, 1881 |
| 5 Old Iron Works, | Saturday, Nov. 26, 1881 |
| 3 June Bug, | Monday, Nov. 28, 1881 |
| 2 Alexandria, | Tues. & Wed., Nov. 29-30, 1881 |
| 6 Peck's Hill, | Thursday, Dec. 1, 1881 |
| 7 Hollingsworth's, | Friday, Dec. 2, 1881 |
| 8 Green's School House, | Saturday Dec. 3, 1881 |
| 10 Ladiga, Tuesday, Dec. 6, 1881 | Wednesday-Thurs., Dec. 7-8, 1881 |
| 9 Cross Plains, | Friday, Dec. 9, 1881 |
| 11 I will be at Jacksonville the last five days of December, 1881. | |
- All tax is delinquent after the last day of December, and if not paid by that time will be turned over to my deputies for collection. D. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Collector.

oct15-td

The Biggest Thing Yet.

GROCERIES!
GROCERIES!!
GROCERIES!!!

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

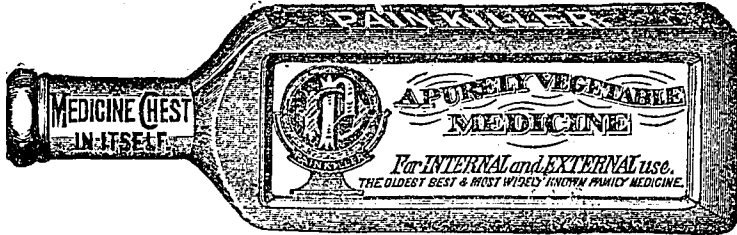
They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yourself.

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of B. F. CARPENTER & CO. oct15-td



PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.

Perfectly safe to use internally or externally, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle.

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

July 30, 1881-11-2

THE WONDER OF ROME.

THOS. FAY'S

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

That is selling more Goods at retail than any other House in North Georgia. Specialties this Fall: BLACK and COLORED MOIRES, BROCADES and STRIPES, FRINGES, PASSEMENTERIES and ORNAMENTS. All the newest styles in Trimmings.

The Cashmere and Dress Goods House of North Georgia.

Flannel Suitings of every shade and style. Special bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Kidneys, and Neckwear. An elegant line of Ladies CLOAKS and DOLMANS. 60c. Cloaks by mail promptly and carefully filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Samples sent on application. On all orders to the amount of \$10 and exceeding, expressage paid by me.

THOMAS FAY, 55 Broad Street, Rome, Ga.

sept24-3m

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT LOW PRICES.

W. F. CLARK & CO.,

Rome, Ga.

Have on hand the largest stock of Pianos and Organs, by first class makers, ever brought to Rome, and will sell at low figures. Call and see, or write for prices. Our Stock consists of Black Pianos, Stationary, Picture Frames, Artist Material, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, &c., is very large, and we guarantee prices as low as can be bought in the South. Correspondence solicited.

sept24-3m

Fall Stock.

A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.,

Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephyrs, Notions, Shawls, Neckties, &c., &c. They price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell goods better than in fine Dress Goods. Buy now, until you see their Stock. They carry out a good line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS.

sept24-td

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of D. P. Forney, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 10th day of Oct., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r.

oct215-t.

Notice.

The Board of Corporators of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company hereby give notice that not less than ten per cent of the proposed Capital Stock of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company having been subscribed, and two per cent of such subscription having been paid at the time of its subscription, in accordance with law, a meeting of the Stockholders of the said Company is hereby called, to be held at the Relay House at Birmingham, in the county of Jefferson, State of Alabama, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, 1881, for the purpose of organization.

WALTER S. GORDON, EUGENE C. GORDON, GEORGE W. PERKINS, October 4th, 1881-5t

SUMMER RESIDENCE.

One house and lot in Jacksonville, containing seven acres, known as the Judge Foster residence. The house is most tastefully built and situated in the most desirable part of town for residence. A never failing well supplies ice cold water the year round. The place is abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive grape vine. The extensive lawn in front is clothed with huge native oaks and the ground beneath is laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of here who wants a summer residence in this part of the State. The owner gave \$25,000 for the place. Will sell for \$15,000 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.

Address—STEVENS & GRANT, Real Estate Brokers, Jacksonville, Ala.

oct1-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William C. High deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 22d day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

JOSEPH T. LOYD, Adm'r.

oct1-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Manerva Green, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

WM. J. SCOTT, Exec'r.

oct8-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William C. High deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 22d day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

JOSEPH T. LOYD, Adm'r.

oct1-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William C. High deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 22d day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

JOSEPH T. LOYD, Adm'r.

oct1-3t

J. W. COKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

—AND—

WAREHOUSEMEN,

ROME, GA.

Mr. Wright, formerly with Jno. C. Graham and Berry & Co., is a member of this firm. sept24-3m

Fair Notice.

Parties indebted to the firm of Wilson Bros. & Co. are requested to make immediate settlement, or their accounts and notes will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. "CAP" WILSON.

sept24-3t

Sale of Real Estate.

The undersigned will, as agent of the heirs of Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, sell on the premises, at public outcry, Monday the 7th day of November, the following described real estate, to wit: The dwelling house and farm lying two miles South of Jacksonville, on the line of South of Jacksonville, known as the Stevenson place, and containing 120 acres of good land, about 60 acres of which are in a good state of cultivation. The dwelling is two story, eight rooms; double hall, porches, &c.—Southern Planter's style—good water, healthy location, &c.

TERMS—One third cash; balance in one and two years, with approved security. Also, on

Tuesday, the 6th day of November, one half interest of said Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, in the Store house and Lumber dwelling and stores, in the S. W. corner of public square in Jacksonville. Same terms.

H. L. STEVENSON, Agent.

sept14-7t

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County,

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, September 16th, 1881.

This day came G. W. Phillips, Guardian of John Joseph L. Phillips, a minor, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of his said Guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 22d day of October 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Herald, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 22d day of October, 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

sept24-3t

NOTICE NO. 989.

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

September 15th, 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 or Probate at Edwardsville, Ala., on November 14th, 1881, viz: Iza E. Thompson, widow of Sampson Thompson, homestead entry, No. 4278, for the E. 1/2 of the S. E. 1/4 of Section 20, and N. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 23, Township 17 south, Range 10 east.

He names the following named witnesses to prove his continuance residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John L. Camp and William J. Camp, of Araba, Calhoun County, Ala.; Jefferson Miller and Jesse Miller of Okfuskee, Ala.

PELIAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

sept24-3t

THE ROME TRIBUNE

DEVOTED

TO THE

INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS,

News, Agriculture,

MASONIC LITERATURE,

And General Intelligence.

The Paper for the People.

LIVE, WIDE-AWAKE, PROGRESSIVE.

It can afford to speak the Truth and keep

abstinent with the spirit of the age.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum, in advance,

with a beautiful Chromo, "Twilight in the Alps" or "Sunday Morning" gratis.

Send for specimen copy. Address

THE TRIBUNE, Rome, Ga.

sept10-td

WOODRUFF & NORTH,

Cotton Factors

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

SELMA, ALA.

sept17-td

1000 Bushels

RED RUST-PROOF OATS

FOR SALE

At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to

JAMES CROOK,

Jacksonville, Ala.

sept10-td

NOTICE NO. 1016.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

Sept. 27th, 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 Edwardsville, Ala., on November 23rd, 1881, viz: Sarah A. Nunnally, widow of Paschal A. Nunnally, deceased, homestead entry 6590, for the S. 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 of Section 1, Township 10 south, Range 11 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Burgess of Abbeville, James P. Yarbrough, of Edwardsville, Joseph A. Wigley and William R. Wigley of Hill Mills.

PELIAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

oct8-5t

JAMES HUTCHINSON,

Barber & Hair-dresser,

Room on Office Row; recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in neat, fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, Sep. 20, 1878

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters Testamentary upon the estate of Manerva Green, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

WM. J. SCOTT, Exec'r.

NOTICE
I will print single announcements for the purpose of publishing obituaries and notices of death. It is my policy to have these set up and printed as early as possible, and to charge no more for them than for the ordinary notices. I will also print notices of marriages, births, and deaths, and will be pleased to receive notices of all kinds. My office is at the residence of Mr. D. R. Mitchell, of DeSoto.

NOTICE
In Jacksonville, Thursday, the 13th inst., at the residence of Mr. D. R. Mitchell, of DeSoto, the late Mrs. D. R. Mitchell, of DeSoto, died at the residence of Mr. D. R. Mitchell, of DeSoto.

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From the number of applications for loans of the Real Estate Loan & Banking Co., of Alabama, it would look as if the people were going to avail themselves of its benefits to a large extent. It has been doing business now only a few weeks, and three hundred thousand dollars and over have been called for. This is only the beginning. The people of Alabama will take a very large amount of this money, and, as we have before said, if they use it rightly, it will greatly benefit the country. Its effects will soon be seen in diversified crops, and stock raising. Heretofore, as much as farmers knew the value and desirability of diversified crops, they have not been enabled to change their system of agriculture; for the inexorable finger of debt pointed to so many bales of cotton to be raised each year. There was no time for grasses, no means to buy improved breeds of stock or labor saving farm implements. A constantly accumulating debt for supplies for the farm demanded so many bales of cotton and all the energies of the farmer had to be directed to the production of that amount. Now give him money wherewith to buy his supplies for cash next year. He will not only save the difference between cash and credit prices, but he can neglect almost entirely for one year the production of cotton and devote himself to desired improvements of the farm and the production of a bounteous supply of food for man and beast the coming year. The farm once well stocked with plenty to eat for a year ahead, he will have little use for crops. Once out from under the inexorable hand of debt that demands the whole product of his labor every year, he can move on in comparative freedom for the future, only taking care to provide each year a fifth of the debt he has contracted and the interest; so as to be ready to meet his note at maturity. The scheme takes the debt-ridden man by the hand and lifts him clear of immediate and pressing demands and gives him five years to work out. And it doesn't charge him credit prices for the money. It gives it to him at less than the legal rate of some of the States. It gives it to him at considerably less than the banks charge. It gives it to him at less than one neighbor will ask of another. It gives it to him at less than perfectly good men have been paying for money in this country. It does not compound interest on him. We have studied the scheme in all its bearings and we cannot see how our people are to be otherwise than benefitted by it, if they make a prudent use of the means thus acquired. Of course a man can borrow and squander and ruin himself. So can he sell and squander and ruin himself. It doesn't propose to insure the prodigal against loss. It only proposes to help the prudent and those who want to help themselves. This we believe it will do; otherwise we should have nothing to do with it.

The place heretofore advertised by Messrs Stevenson & Grant as No. 8, within one and a quarter miles of the incorporation line of Anniston and belonging to Mr. N. B. Spradley has been sold for cash. Parties who want to sell lands can do no better than leave them in the hands of Messrs Stevenson & Grant. They cannot be hurt by such a course, for if there is no sale there is nothing to pay. The number of places sold through this agency since they began advertising, proves this to be a quick and inexpensive method by which land-holders can dispose of their lands.

We took a flying visit to Oxford and Anniston Tuesday. Found both places booming. The old Kelly hotel at Oxford is being thoroughly renovated inside and out, and under the management of Mrs. Anderson will be one of the best kept and most popular hotels in the State.

Fire at Tecumseh.
We clip the following from the Rome Courier of the 12th:
It is reported to this paper that the store and a dwelling near it, belonging to Mr. Wood, or perhaps Huntington & Wood, at Tecumseh Station, near the Alabama line, on the Selma road, was burned just before day yesterday morning. We have received no particulars.

In a recent speech at Newbern, N. C., Senator Vance stated that North Carolina furnished to the armies of the Confederacy no less than eighty-two regiments, ten battalions and fourteen unattached companies, numbering altogether 122,000 men, being more in number than those furnished by any other State. Not only more in proportion to population, but more, absolutely, than any other State in the Confederacy.

A little girl of Eutaw, Ala., tried to climb over a picket fence, and, when nearly on the top, she slipped and fell, her chin catching between two of the pointed palings and hanging her. She was found some hours afterwards dead, her neck being broken.

Dr. Groce and Col. Glidden seem to have suddenly lost all interest in newspaper controversy.

Thrown from a Horse and Killed.
Rome Courier of the 11th.
The sad news of the tragic death of Col. M. H. Cruikshank, of Tallapoosa, Ala., reached this city yesterday. He was riding out on a young horse early yesterday morning, and the horse becoming frightened, reared, throwing the rider off backwards, breaking his neck. Col. Cruikshank was a prominent man in that section of Alabama. He was a lawyer of splendid reputation, and for a number of years ably edited the Tallapoosa Reporter. He was at one time member of the Confederate Congress. Deceased was about 55 years of age, and a man of family.

The world is a looking glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it and it will frown and look surlily upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a pleasant, kind companion.

A case was disposed of in the circuit court at Florence, last Wednesday, in which the original amount claimed was about \$15, and it had been carried from one court to another, and continued from term to term, until the cost amounted to about \$500.

Nearly all the ill that afflict mankind can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect order. There is no medicine known that will do this as quickly and surely without interfering with your duties as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See advertisement.

Shilo's Consumption Cure!
This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough, we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lungs, use Shilo's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. Sold by Jordan & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan'y 15, '81-1y.

SPECIAL COLUMN.

Dissolution of Partnership.
The firm of Martin & Adams, Livestockmen, has been dissolved by mutual consent. C. D. Martin will continue the business at the same stand. All debts due firm are payable to C. D. Martin and he will pay all debts of the firm.

FAIR WARNING.
All parties indebted to me either by note or account, are notified that they must make immediate settlement, or I shall proceed to collect by law.

Wanted to Sell—Two Yoke good Oxen. Apply to I. A. LESTER & BROS.

Hard Times Ahead.
Short crops makes trade very unsatisfactory, and I have determined to sell my large stock of Liquors at reduced prices, at which they have advanced in market. I can sell you XXXX Rye for \$1.50 @ \$2 per gal.; a two stamp white corn for \$1.50 @ \$2 per gal. A choice lot Groceries all ways on hand. Call and examine my goods.

WANTED TO RENT.
A place on Ochs Creek and a small farm near Jacksonville. Apply to J. C. FRANCIS, Jacksonville, Ala.

CHEAPER THAN PHYSICIANS' BILLS.
"What is it? Is it a lot of money?" "What is it? Is it something proper for a man's use, and used by them exclusively?" It is applied especially to cases where the womb is disordered, and will cure all irregularities of the "menstrues" or "monthly courses," by restoring the discharge, whether acute or chronic, in every instance. Bradfield's Female Regulator. "Woman's Best Friend," is prepared by Dr. J. Bradfield, Atlanta, Ga., price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

NOTICE FARMERS.
Messrs. Stevenson & Grant have perfected an arrangement with a New York house by which they can fill orders for first class agricultural machinery. See them before you order. The House they represent, and whose goods they will handle is one of the largest in the North, and their prices defy competition. If you want a steam engine, hay press, Cotton press, reaper, mower, sulky plow, or anything, call on them.

Simpson and Ledbetter solicit consignments of cotton from their Alabama friends, which they will sell for the best prices that the market justifies. Give us a trial. We will do our utmost to give satisfaction.

Out 1-3m.
Fine Linnen Handkerchiefs, 20 cents. Suits to order, \$22.50, up. Pants to order, \$5.00, up. Ready made Garments, all prices, etc. All goods marked in plain figures and ONE PRICE ONLY.

WANTED.—Several tenants, of good steady habits, for the year 1882. Those preferred who can run or supply themselves. Address: W. E. BUSH, Anniston, Ala. Or apply to him on the place on Cane Creek.

We sell cotton on commission for our patrons, and do not buy cotton at all. SIMPSON & LEDBETTER, Cotton Factors, Rome, Ga. Oct 1-3m.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS
A BIG LOT OF GOODS.
Consisting of all classes of Prints, Dress Goods, Worsteds, Casmeres, Flannels, Linseys, Reaching Sheetings, Bedtickings, Shirtings, Hamburgs, Bedgings, Lace, Braids, Hosiery, Trimmings, Silks, Corsets, Chin-chilla, & Saratoga Shawls, Rubies, Siceland, Fichus, Ladies and Gentlemen's Shoes, etc., etc.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING. HATS, HATS.
Blankets, Whips, Ropes, Towars Buckets and Bandy Groceries until you can rest. Jumbles, Fruit Cakes, Ginger Snaps, Candies, Oysters Salmon, Sardines, Jellies, Rice, Town Creek Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Syrup, Meat, etc., etc., etc.

Now Last.
Pocket Cutlery, Tableware, Glassware, Crockery & Basting Spoons. Thanking you for past patronage and asking you to call on us by all means, we are, truly yours,
J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS.
Oct 1-1y.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.
In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Oct. 12th, 1881.
This day came W. F. Jordan, Executor of the estate of J. J. Henderson, deceased, and filed in court his account and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate. It is ordered by the court that the 16th day of Nov., 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which said account and vouchers shall be opened and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all parties interested in said estate, to appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 16th day of Nov., 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.
In Probate Court for said county, special term, October 12th, 1881.
This day came L. W. Grant, Administrator of the estate of James P. Grant, deceased, and filed in court his petition in writing, and under oath, praying an order of court authorizing and empowering him as such Administrator, to sell the following lands and lots belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate, to wit: One house and lot in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., No. 1, on West side of public square, present office of Republican, and also one vacant lot in town of Jacksonville, Ala., bounded on the North by McAdams place, on the South by G. C. Ellis place, West by Main street, containing three acres, more or less; also part of lot No. 5, in old plan of town of Jacksonville, containing 13 acres more or less; also, lot No. 2, in section 16, T. 14, R. 8, S. 1, 80 acres more or less; also, N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of section 30, T. 14, R. 9, S. 40 acres more or less; all in Calhoun County, Ala.; also half interest in the E. 1/2 of N. E. 1/4, section 17, T. 17, R. 12, S. 81-100 acres, lying in Calhoun County, Ala.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 21st day of November, 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to Mrs. Mary Francis and her husband, James Francis, who are non-residents of this State, and to all other persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 21st day of November, 1881, and contest said application if they think proper.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
A Chance For
EBB & FLOW
Messrs. STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Brokers, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

OFFER the following described places for sale at a bargain. For full description and particulars, apply to them.

160 ACRES in Calhoun County, fine open farm with plenty of woodland, and a fine house, and a good barn. Land brought from 1890 to 1890 the best cotton to acre. One half cash, balance on time.

80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Park, 17 acres cleared land, mostly fresh. Rye enough to fence 40 acres more. Land good. No houses. Can be paid for in six yearly payments of cotton.

100 ACRES within one and a half miles of Anniston, 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and accessible. Iron ore good water, orchard, dwelling, out-houses, blacksmith and woodshop all patronized, on the place. School house and church within 1/2 mile. Geo. Pacific R. R. survey through the place.

120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun Counties. Fine framed dwelling house and other improvements, 50 acres in cultivation. All in a body—greater part level and good. In good neighborhood.

180 ACRES, 8 miles west of Jacksonville on Gadsden and Sandy watered. Good improvements, of which are a fine state of cultivation, 100 acres open. 85 acres woodland well timbered. Red and yellow clay subsoil.

2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa and Etowah rivers. As a betchle and Calhoun creeks. As a betchle and Calhoun creeks. As a betchle and Calhoun creeks.

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 day of August. The plan of instruction is thorough and practical. The regulations formed for the moral and intellectual improvement of the pupils are mild, though 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.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that any one can purchase lands, in any quantity, in the town of Anniston, from the old Jones tract lying near to and North of the factory. Apply to
JOS. A. JONES,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Tax Collector's Appointments.
FIRST ROUND.
The undersigned, Tax Collector of Calhoun County will attend at the times stated, at the places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and county tax for the year 1881:
Beat 1—Jacksonville, Saturday, October 1st, 1881.
Beat 10—Macon, Saturday, October 3rd, 1881.
Beat 11—White Plains, Tuesday, October 4th, 1881.
Beat 12—Davisville, at voting place near Morris Mill—Wednesday, Oct. 5, 1881.
Beat 17—Centre—Thursday, Oct. 6, 1881.
Beat 13—Oxford, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 7-8, 1881.
Beat 15—Anniston, Monday & Tuesday, Oct. 10-11, 1881.
Beat 4—Gunnysville, Wednesday, October 12, 1881.
Beat 4—Bryum's Store, Thursday, October 13, 1881.
Beat 14—Sulphur Springs, Friday, October 14, 1881.
Beat 5—Old Iron Works, Saturday, October 15, 1881.
Beat 3—June Bug, Monday, October 17, 1881.
Beat 2—Alexandria, Tuesday & Wed., Oct. 18-19, 1881.
Beat 6—Peck's Hill, Thursday, October 20, 1881.
Beat 7—Hollingsworth's, Friday, October 21, 1881.
Beat 8—Green's School House, Saturday, October 22, 1881.
Beat 16—Ladonia, Monday, October 24, 1881.
Beat 9—Cross Plains, Tuesday, October 25, 1881.

Parties are urged to be prompt in making payment on their first round. They will save cost by such action. The Poll tax is delinquent after the last day of October. Those who fail to pay within the time prescribed by law, without exception, will be subject to penalty.

D. V. GOODLETT, Tax Col.
Aug 23, 1881-1y

NOTICE.
Hands wanted to help rebuild and run the Westmore Mill, and Gin that was burned last fall. There is also a good farm to rent, lease or sell. All on Ochs Creek, near Peck's Hill, Calhoun County, Ala.

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FOR SALE.
A neat, well finished spring wagon with movable top, pole shafts and double harness. All in good condition. Price \$130.00.

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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 5-1y

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 Pettit at Birmingham, 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 St. Clair, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October, 1881.

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

At the office of Judge T. J. Burton, at Edwardsville, in the county of Calhoun, State of Alabama, on the 3rd day of October, 1881.

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

WALTER S. GORDON, EUGENE C. GORDON, GEO. W. PERKINS,
Board of Corporators.

August 27, 1881-6y.

INVESTIVE BIVE S. S. S.
"I have known much of its manufacture and use. There are men in this community who are victims in early life to Syphilis, and who have taken the S. S. S. medicine, and are now, to all appearance, and in their own belief, as free from taint of disease as the first man fresh from the hands of his Maker. I hereby forbids the public recommendation of any medicine but I am allowed to refer the skeptic privately to those who will endorse everything that can be said in its favor. Being professionally much opposed to recommending S. S. S. remedies, it is with hesitation I attach my name to this article, but I know whereof I speak when I say our science has not made public a combination equal to 'Swift's Syphilitic Specific' for the purpose indicated."

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JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2323.

VOLUME XLII.

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I SEE THREE STILL.

I see thee still!
Rememberance, faithful to her trust.
Calls thee from the morning light;
Thou comest in the morning light,
Thou art with me in the gloomy night;
In dreams I meet thee as of old—
Then thy soft arms my neck entold,
And thy sweet voice in my ear;
In every scene to memory dear
I see thee still!

I see thee still!
In every hallowed tomb;—
This little ring thy finger bound,
This lock of hair thy forehead shaded,
This silken chain by thee was braided;
These flowers, all withered now, like thee,
Sweet sister, thou didst call for me;
This book was thine—here didst thou read;
This picture—ah, yes! here indeed
I see thee still!

I see thee still!
There was thy summer-moon's retreat,
Here was thy favorite favorite seat;
This was thy chamber—here, each day,
I sat and watched thy sweet decay;
Here, on this pillow, thou didst lie—
Dark hours! once more its woes unfold;
As then I saw thee, pale and cold,
I see thee still!

I see thee still!
Thou art not in the grave confined—
Death cannot claim the immortal mind;
Let earth close o'er its sacred trust,
But goodness dies not in the dust;
Thou, O my sister! 'tis not thee,
Beneath the coffin's lid I see;
Thou art a fainter, fainter art gone;
There let me hope, my journey done,
To see thee still!

"SAUCY EYES."

She came smiling across the fields,
Her arms laden with hawthorn bloom.
Harold Carleton, as he saw her, thought
He never had seen a lovelier form.
The very incarnation of spring, she was
So young, so fresh, so full of exuberant vitality.
Yet she was only a cottager's daughter,
Apparently, for her dress, though neat, was cheap.
She glanced up at him as she passed, with
Her great, eloquent eyes, half-sly, half-mischievously.

Harold was fresh from Cambridge,
and at eighteen thought himself quite in
another sphere, even in point of age,
from the midst of thirteen. He was
disposed to be patronizing.

"What's the hurry, little Saucy
Eyes?" he said. "Stop and give a fellow
a kiss."

"My name isn't Saucy Eyes, and you
know it. Gentlemen," she emphasized
the word, "when they speak to me
call me Miss Kent."

She had stopped to say this, and she
now walked on with head erect, and the
air of a born princess.

"When!" whistled Harold, "but I've
made a mess of it. No cottager's
daughter has an accent like that. Who
the deuce can she be? A regular little
spit-fire, though."

He ventured to ask the landlord about
her, at the small inn where he lodged.
He had come to this picturesque, hilly
region on a trout-fishing excursion, and
knew no one there.

"O, that's the minister's daughter,"
was the reply. "Had her hands full of
hawthorn, you say? Yes, there's plenty
of it about here; one of the few places
there is. We're miles of hedges. Miss
Kate was taking the bloom home to
decorate the parlor. She's a rare one for
flowers. You should see her decorate
the church at Christmas. All the
young ladies give way to her in that,
though she is but a child as yet."

"If she grows up as pretty as she is
now she'll make many a fellow's heart
ache," said Harold, philosophically, as
he helped himself to another brook-trout;
and in five minutes more, so excellent
was the dinner, he had forgotten
all about the child.

Years passed. Harold had taken his
degree and was now studying law,
the profession of his father, Hugh Carleton
and his grandfather before him. Just
before the summer vacation began he
had received a letter from home.

"We shall certainly expect you,
dear," his mother wrote, "this year, and
will take no excuses. It has been two
years since you were home, remember.
We have had such an accession, too, to
our society. Our new rector is a most
excellent man, and has such a charming
daughter, a very pretty girl, and so
bright, intelligent and high bred."

Now Harold, who had gone the summer
before to France and Germany, had
thought this year of going to Norway—
had almost given his promise, in fact;
but at this appeal he wrote back that he
would come home and spend the whole
vacation at "Inglewood," for that was
the name of Hugh Carleton's place.

"Dear mamma, it was so hard on her
last year," he said to himself.
The very day that Harold came home
the rector went away on a four weeks'
visit with his wife, and the last words
he said to his daughter, as he got into
the carriage, were:

"Good-bye, Katie, and don't forget to
go up to Squire Carleton's and ask to
have the gardener come to see the garden.
The Squire told me to send for
him only yesterday. With his aid we
can manage to keep the garden very
nice."

"I suppose I might as well go at
once," said Kate, when the carriage had
disappeared. "Dear old papa, I am
sorry you and ma have gone; but I'm
going to have lots of fun, with no one
but old Nannie to look after me." And
her eyes fairly danced with the mischief
of eighteen.

Harold Carleton himself was in the
garden when Katie came in. He had
arrived unexpectedly the night before

a week sooner than he had expected.

He was fond of a little amateur garden-
ing at times, and was just now bending
over a moss-rose bush, hoe in hand.
His back was toward Kate, and she,
supposing him to be the gardener, called
out:

"O, Adam—that's your name, I hear—
—please ask Mr. Carleton if he can
spare you for a couple of hours this
afternoon. It's Dr. Kent's at the rec-
tory."

Harold glanced mischievously at the
pretty face half hidden by the tall lil-
ies, which she had stopped to smell as
she was speaking. Here was a chance
for some sport. Kate had never, prob-
ably, seen the new gardener, who had
only come two days before. Why could
not he personate the old fellow? It was
fortunate for him that he had an old
coat on, he thought.

So calling Adam he took the old man
into the plot giving him a crown for
hush money, and in the afternoon made
his appearance at the rectory, and
knocking at the back door, asked for
orders.

"O, Adam, is it you?" cried Kate,
coming forward. "Let me show you
your work. I'll put on my garden hat
and be out in a minute."

Harold presented rather a curious ap-
pearance as he followed Kate down the
long walk. His usually elegant attire
had been exchanged for a jacket and
trousers of coarse jeans, and his dark
curling hair was covered by a red wig,
similar in color to Adam's fiery locks.
He had assumed the same shuffling gait,
also.

"Here is your work, Adam," said
Kate, "the up the roses, and then weed
this bed of hyacinths; train this wister-
ia, and if you have any more time,
come to me for further orders."

Harold bowed awkwardly, while a
mischief gleam shot from the brown
eyes as he proceeded to tie up the way-
ward roses.

"This is g e t t i n g interesting," he ob-
served. "I wonder what my next or-
der will be. By George, but Miss Kate
queens it well! What a perfect little
beauty she is! Whew! how hot it is!"

He wiped the perspiration from his
forehead.

"I begin to understand how the origi-
nal Adam must have felt when command-
ed to earn his bread by the sweat of his
brow. There, the wisteria is tied up.
Faith, mum," he said, as Kate reappear-
ed, "it was just comin' to see whatever
else there was to be done."

"How nice you've made things look!"
cried Kate, as she glanced at the roses
and wisteria. "But it's warm work, isn't
it? Adam's your name, I believe. I am
glad," affably, "to make your acquaint-
ance, Adam."

"Faith, mum, but it is that same as
you say," replied Adam, drawing his
straw hat further down over his eyes, still
more to hide his face.

"Well, Adam, train up this hedge, and
then you may go," she answered, and
then swept away.

Several days went by. The pretended
Adam never failed to be on hand in the
afternoon. But in the morning Harold
Carleton, in his own proper person had
fishing, boating and picnic excursions,
most of which Katie attended; for by
this time the squire's wife had called,
bringing her son, and of course, after
that, Katie was included in everything
that went on.

Katie, too, learned to like Harold Car-
leton very much, for no one more genial
or whole-souled ever existed. He was
generous to a fault, frank and open-
hearted as the day, and had outgrown
the conceit and coxcombry of his youth.

One morning, when Katie went into
the garden unexpectedly, she found
Adam fanning himself with his straw
hat, which was usually drawn so closely
over his eyes, and she caught a quick
glance that reminded her of Harold. But
it was only for a moment.

He had not seen her, nor did he see
her when she quietly seated herself in a
vine covered summer-house, and took
out some pretty, graceful work with
which she soon became quite absorbed.

The long, drowsy afternoon was wear-
ing away. Nothing but the tinkle of the
little brook back of the rectory, the
sound of the scythe which Adam was
wielding, and the murmur of the bees,
broke the silence of the place. Sudden-
ly Katie's ear was arrested by a clear,
manly voice, singing a bar from a fa-
vorite opera, in a rich, ringing tenor.

She started to her feet and looked
out. Only last evening she had sung,
with Harold Carleton, that very song,
and this surely was his voice again. But
no one was in sight except Adam, who
was industriously hoeing peas. The
truth was, Harold, ignorant of Katie's
presence, had forgotten himself, but he
was now furious at his indiscretion, for
he had heard Katie, and knew what cal-
led her out.

"Adam, has Mr. Carleton been here,"
she asked. "I thought I heard him just
now."

"No, mum, it's not yet that I didn't
see him," said the apparent stolid Irish-
man.

"I was sure it was his voice," said
Katie, looking just a trifle disappoint-
ed.

He would cross-examine Katie a little
and thus discover her real feeling toward
himself. So he asked, carelessly, though

his whole heart was in her answer:

"Did you wish to see him, miss? For
it's myself as will be after sinding the
likes of him to you?"

"No," said Katie, decidedly. "Stop
talking and go to work. I am afraid you
are getting lazy," and Katie walked off
with her most quietly step.

"Whew!" whistled Harold. "She's
too bright to be caught in that way.
Thinks Adam will tell on her. Getting
lazy, am I? Well, it isn't because I don't
work hard enough," with a doleful gaze
at his blistered hands, as he set vigor-
ously to work, adding: Even as Adam, I
must win the good opinion of my Eve."

The next afternoon Katie went to call
on a friend, and Harold discontentedly
watched her departure. It was so pleas-
ant to know that she was in the sum-
mer-house or about the grounds that he
did not like to have her go away.

He did not notice her return, nor that
she came to the arbor soon after. But
when he had finished his last order he
threw himself down on a mossy seat, and
tossing his wig off, began to fanning
himself vigorously with his straw hat.

"I can't wear that contorted wig any
longer!" he exclaimed. "Its color even
is enough to set me on fire. Now this
is refreshing. Beppo, you scamp, bring
back that wig. What if your mistress
should come? Must I chase after that
dog this scorching day?"

Beppo, Katie's dog, had run off with
the wig, as the reader has conjectured,
and on chase being given to him, rushed
to the summer-house and laid the wig at
his mistress's feet.

"Why, Beppo, what have you there?"
she cried. "It looks like the scalp of
old Adam. I wonder if—"

And she broke into a fit of ringing
laughter as she met the astonished Har-
old face to face.

"Mr. Carleton!"
"Miss Kate!"
Then, unable to resist, he also broke
into a hearty laugh.

"Oh, so you're not Adam," said Katie,
demurely, at last.

"No, but I will be if you'll only be
my Eve!" he cried, with a touch of the
old boyish impudence. "O, Katie! Miss
Kent, darling, I've learned to love you so
dearly—say you will. We'll make anoth-
er paradise where we can be happy to-
gether, and I shan't be obliged to work
so hard," breaking into laughter as he
saw Katie's roguish look, and wiped his
dripping forehead.

"Very well," said Katie, "I'll think of
it. But you must remember that it was
not a woman who made trouble in the
garden this time." And she added arch-
ly, "But I'll forgive you for deceiving
me, if you will forgive me for—"

"For what?" asked Harold, as she
hesitated.

"For not letting you know before that
I guessed your secret. I knew from the
beginning that you were not Adam. That
first day when I pretended to be smell-
ing the lilies I had seen you were, at
least not a gardener."

"And you let me work all this time?
And it so hot, with a crestfallen look.
"Yes, you deserved it for your trick.
But I'm glad you can work and obey or-
ders. You may have to do so some
time, you know."

"Every man has, they say, when he
falls in love," he retorted.

"Yes," she said, saucily, "and you
mustn't hope to be an exception. But
there, there, isn't that quite enough?"

"I declare you're as impudent as you were
five years ago!"

"Yes. Oh, you've forgotten. Men al-
ways do. It is only woman who remem-
ber."

"What do you mean?"
Her eyes danced with mischief. She
enjoying his perplexity to the full.

"Well, I'll tell you a fairy tale. Once
on a time—there, stop now, or I'll never
get on—there was a little girl coming
across a field with her arms full of haw-
thorn bloom."

He gave a quick start, Katie went on
demurely.

"And she met an impudent young fel-
low, a collegian, who thought himself a
prince, but wasn't. And he called her
'Saucy Eyes,' the conceited—"

"What! You're 'Saucy Eyes,' are
you? O, I remember it all. Who'd
have thought it? Why it's the jolliest
fairy tale I ever heard. Only, then she
wouldn't let me kiss her, and now—"

"Now somebody will get his ears boxed
if he doesn't behave himself. One
must draw the line somewhere, and half
a hundred, surely—"

"Well since you are so cruel. But
when did you first recognize me?"
"The first day I saw you at leisure;
the day you called with your mother."

"And," said Harold, reflectively,
"there was always something in your
face I thought familiar. Yes, after all,
you are 'Saucy Eyes.'"

Hints to Mothers.

When your daughter performs a task
in an ill-favored manner, always say,
"There! I might as well have done it my-
self in the first place," and then take the
work out of her hand and do it your-
self. This will encourage the girl not to
try to do the thing next time she is set
about it.

Never permit your son to have any
amusement at home. This will induce
him to seek it in places where you will
not be annoyed by the noise.

There is no place like home. Impress
this truth upon your children by making
home as disagreeable and unlike any
other place as possible.

Never neglect the lock on the pantry.
Some boys have probably turned out
first class housebreakers all on account
of this judicious treatment in early child-
hood.

Never permit your children to contra-
dict. Let them know that that is your
peculiar prerogative.

In educating your children's faults,
never forget to mention how much bet-
ter the Jones children behave. This will
cause your little ones everlastingly to
love the Jones children.

Take frequent occasion to tell your
children how much more favored their
lot is than yours was when you were a
girl. It is always pleasant to children
to be constantly reminded of their obliga-
tions.

Don't let your son indulge in any kind
of outdoor games. Keep him to his
books. It will make a great man of him
some day, if he should happen to live.

Your girls should never be permitted
to romp. Let them grow into interest-
ing invalids, by all means.

Be gentle and courteous before com-
pany; but if you have a temper, let your
children have a taste of it as often as
convenient. A mother should never
practice deception upon her brood.

Talk slightly of your husband to your
boys and girls. This will make them
respect their father.

Tell your child he shall not do a thing
and then let him tease you into giving
your consent. This will teach him what
to do on subsequent occasions.

Make promises to your children, and
then neglect to keep them. This will
lead your children not to place too much
reliance upon your word, and shield them
from many disappointments.

When your boy gets comfortably seated
in the easy-chair, take it from him.
This will induce him to appreciate a good
thing when he grows older, and stick to
it—a seat in a crowded horse car, for ex-
ample.

Tell your children they are the worst
you ever saw, and they will no doubt
endeavor to merit your appreciation.

Life had quickly settled into regular-
ity. Every morning sketch-books and
easels, paint-boxes and palettes, came
out; the girls broke up into groups of
two or three, and started out in var-
ious ways to work. Not a picturesque
spot but had sketchers encamped
about it; a dilapidated set of bars, the
scorn of cows but the delight of an
artist; a pile of rocks in an orchard,
the thorn in the flesh to a farmer, who
stared open-eyed to find it attractive
to somebody; a path through the
woods; or a luxuriant group of tall
ferns. The neighborhood was an un-
worked mine of wealth. One could
not turn in any direction without see-
ing a charming spot that she longed
to carry away with her, and the only
regret of the enthusiastic students
was that each one had not two pairs
of hands to work with. Dinner
brought them all home, and then came
criticism, comparison, and much pleas-
ant talk over canvas and paper, ending
—in the Lariks' Nest—in making ready
for the next day's work.

Before long some of the daily needs
of girlish humanity become pressing,
and a party was made up to visit the
"store" of the neighborhood—a barn-
like place, with dry goods and dress goods,
hardware and groceries, all in one
room.

"Have you straw hats?" asked the
first girl.

The clerk was sorry but they were
out of hats.

"What! no hats?" in a chorus from
the party who had been seized with an
ambition for broad-rim hats.

"I should like some shoe-buttons,"
began the second.

These, alas! they never kept.

"What! no shoe-buttons?" in one
breath again.

"Please show me some ribbons,"
spoke up the third.

The clerk regretted to say that rib-
bons were not in stock.

"What! no ribbons?" cried the
chorus, in dismay.

"Writing paper, if you please," cried
the fourth, sure that she at least could
supply her wants.

The clerk was embarrassed. He
began to have a horror of the chorus,
and hesitated whether he had better
slip out of a back door, and let

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1881.

SOUTHERN POSSIBILITIES.

How They Are Regarded by Mr. John H. Inman, of New York.

Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. John H. Inman, of New York, reached Atlanta on Friday evening. Mr. Inman is the head of the firm of Inman, Swan & Co., and is one of the leading financiers of this country. Although he is a young man, there are only three men in New York who command more capital than he. Counting his wealth well up into the millions, he has the thorough confidence of capitalists all through the country, and his sagacity and success strengthen him year after year. He has lately invested heavily in Southern property, and is now prospecting with a view of making other investments.

A representative of the Constitution called on Mr. Inman and asked his views on the outlook, which he modestly offered to give. In response to an inquiry as to what he thought of the prospects of the South, he said:

"It is my opinion that the whole country will develop very rapidly within the next ten years. The enormous amounts of capital in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, as well as throughout the smaller cities of the North and East, uninvested, or in use at low rates, will inevitably seek investment in sections of the country that are yet undeveloped and not supplied with capital. There is little to do in the way of development in New England, and capital looking for investment must seek the West or the South. The West has already been occupied, so to speak, the best points having been taken and the most promising projects carried out. The South on the other hand, devastated by the war, has suffered ever since for the lack of capital.

"Most of the region that is marked 'unsettled' on the West, is composed of alkali plains too poor to be worked, or virtual deserts, or of prairies too cold to live upon. The recent drought and fires in even those parts of the Northwest that are occupied show how terrible the summer, and the terrible suffering of last winter, when whole villages were snowed up, and hundreds of persons perished, through the cold, can give us an idea of their winter. Of course capital will hesitate to seek sections in which there are such troubles in all seasons as these. In the South there is nothing of this. The climate is equable, the crops are certain, and there is no occasion for anything like a general failure. The very fact that the Southern farmers have been compelled to produce the cotton crop and at the same time pay for supplies fifty per cent. more for the use of money for eight months on the immense amounts they have paid out for fertilizers, farm implements and provisions, which is over six per cent. per month—the fact, I say, that they have been paying this ruinous interest for the past fifteen years, at the same time contending with the untended labor and new condition of things, and have yet managed to keep their heads above water, and to make money, is a perfect proof that this is the best section for the farmer in America. As soon as capital comes into the South and farmers can pay cash for their supplies, getting them at cash rates—as soon as they have mastered the new science of farming with free labor and with improved machinery and scientific methods, and as soon as they learn to diversify their crops and adopt the exact and judicious management of the Northern farmer, they will become the most prosperous people on earth, in my opinion. Where the farmers are prosperous, there is always little risk in lending or investing money."

"Will not the epidemics that the South is subject to count somewhat against her?"

"Not at all. As soon as better health regulations are adopted in the cities and a stricter quarantine established along the coasts, we will have even the last of yellow fever, cholera and similar troubles. New York and Philadelphia have at one time suffered with yellow fever just as the Southern cities do, but they are not troubled with it now. This shows that it is not the fault of climate, and that by prudence it can be avoided. Even now the heart of the South, the great Piedmont region, is free from any epidemic, and in a few years we shall see yellow fever and cholera disappear from even the limited territory that it visits occasionally now."

"What are the greatest agents of development in the South?"

"I should say the railroads. It is commerce that builds up and develops any country. In olden times those portions of the coasts on which there were the best bays and harbors, because of great cities simply because they were points at which the products of the interior were collected and sent to market. The railroads are to the interior just what the harbors are to the coast, and will just as certainly develop the sections through which they run. They will bring into cultivation vast tracts of land, heretofore too remote from market to pay for the cultivation of staple crops. They will develop mining properties that were heretofore inaccessible; they will make available vast forests of common and hard wood that heretofore would not pay for the felling, and they will build villages, towns and cities to handle the trade and forward the products of the heretofore undeveloped regions that they penetrate.

"But, than all these, new roads will bring in their wake new settlers from all over the world. It is necessary for their prosperity that they should establish colonies of farmers and mechanics along their lines, and already many of them have agents in Europe to induce emigrants to seek homes in the South. I find that in many portions of the South there are thrifty colonies of Swiss, Germans, Englishmen and Scandinavians established on the lines of the new roads, and this is but a faint indication of what is to follow. The consolidation of the various short lines into great combinations with ample capital will hasten the development, and these corporations should be looked upon with kindness rather than suspicion by the people. It is imperative with them to build up the country through which they run, rather than impede its growth, and the humblest citizen who lives along their lines is not more dependent upon the progress and prosperity of the country than they are."

"Do you find capital coming South for general enterprise?"

"Very readily. It is generally conceded now in the North, even by those who have been most against the South heretofore, that an investment in the South now affords just as good security, and vastly more outcome than an investment in the Middle or Eastern States, or even in the West."

"You see nothing in the way, then, of a bright future in the South?"

"Nothing. The country is prosperous and the South especially so. As I have

said before, I believe that the best lands in the West do not now and never will return as good an investment or furnish as safe a home, or as reliable and heavy an income as the same labor, circumstances, care and investment in Southern lands. I don't believe there are as many opportunities, or as fine ones, offered capital in any section as in the South, and the people who control things in the North and attract the tide of immigration, as well as of capital, are rapidly finding this out. When this is done the South will develop in spite of herself, and at such a rate as will furnish the most sanguine. Our successful investment in the South by reputable men will induce a dozen others, for money will always go where it pays most to put money. I am making investments in the South, and while I am a Southerner and my pride and sympathies are all with the South, I am not patriotic enough to make investments where it does not promise safe and liberal returns."

Hon. J. M. Renfro, one of the Representatives of this country in the Legislature, has handed to the Governor his resignation. He has taken this step for the purpose of removing to Opelika, where he will go into business with the house of Renfro Brothers, of that city.

We regret very much to lose Mr. Renfro, who is one of our best citizens, as well as most successful and intelligent planters. We are gratified, however, that he will still retain his agricultural interests in Montgomery county. That he may have success commensurate with his desires, is the wish of his numerous friends.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

EDWARDSVILLE, Oct. 7th, 1881.

DEAR SIR—The Teacher's Institute, of Calhoun county, very respectfully request that you publish the proceedings of the last meeting, which are as follows:

The Teacher's Institute of Calhoun county convened at Edwinstown, Oct. 1st, 1881. The meeting was called to order by the Chairman, A. A. Hunt, after which W. H. Anderson was elected Secretary. After some explanation of the object of the meeting by the Chairman, it was moved by G. C. Wiley that the Institute adopt a uniform series of text books for the ensuing four years. The motion was carried without any opposition.

G. C. Wiley moved to adopt Webster's course of orthography. Adopted. Moved by Norton to adopt McGuffey's revised Eclectic Readers. Adopted. Judge Burton and Rev. John Tague coming into the room, it was moved by Mr. Morris that they be elected honorary members of the body. They were elected, and rendered efficient services in the deliberations.

Sanford's and Robinson's series of Arithmetic were put in nomination for adoption. After some discussion in regard to the merits of both authors, Sanford's series were adopted. Clark's Keil and Morris' Grammars were offered for adoption. After discussion as to their merits, Clark's series were adopted.

Monticelli's Geography adopted without any opposition.

Losing's History of the United States adopted.

Steel's Natural Philosophy adopted.

The Educational Board was requested to get up a plan of obtaining the books adapted to the best advantage.

The Institute returned its thanks to the Chairman for his efficient service and gentlemanly kindness during the past year.

The Secretary was authorized to send a copy of these proceedings to the Jacksonville Republican for publication.

R. W. ANDERSON, Secy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and throat, and all such troubles. There is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by Bond & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan'y 15 '81—ly

THE BEAUTY AND COLOR of the hair may be safely retained by using Parker's Hair Balsam, which is much admired for its perfume, cleanliness and dandruff eradicating properties. oct10—2m

SALE! SALE!

At the residence of Ed. J. Dean, at Alexandria, on Saturday 29th October, will be sold Household and Kitchen furniture, farm tools, horses, mules and hogs, one 2 horse wagon, and one cart. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp. oct 22—1t

NOTICE.

All parties who owe my agency for Guano, and desire to pay in cotton at 12 cts per lb., must deliver the cotton by the first day of November, as I have no authority to make any extensions of time. The cotton must be clean white cotton, to grade middling. I will be at Greensport on Monday, the 31st of this month, in person, to receive all the Guano cotton and make settlements, and hope it will be convenient for all to meet me there with their cotton who desire to do so. I will be at that point on Tuesday, the 1st day of November, to receive the cotton at that point; at Oxford on Wednesday, the 2nd, and will be at Weavers Station on Thursday, the 3rd, to close up. This will close the three days of grace. Mr. John Weaver will be a tender to the receiving, sampling, and settling for cotton at Weavers Station in my absence, at any and all times from this date. With due respect.

W. P. COOPER, Agt.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County, special term, October 7th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that Thos. A. Kerr, Administrator of the estate of Edw. Kerr, deceased, will file in this Court his petition, on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. 1881, asking that Dower be assigned to the widow of deceased, in the lands owned by said deceased at his death. Notice is hereby given to the non resident heirs of said E. Kerr deceased, and all others interested, to be and appear before me at my office on said 5th day of November 1881, when said petition will be heard and determined—and contest the same if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

I am authorized by Power of Attorney to wind up all business of J. W. Clough. All parties indebted to him will please call on me without delay and settle.

JOSEPH T. LOYD, oct15—3t

The Biggest Thing Yet.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!! GROCERIES!!!

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purse of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

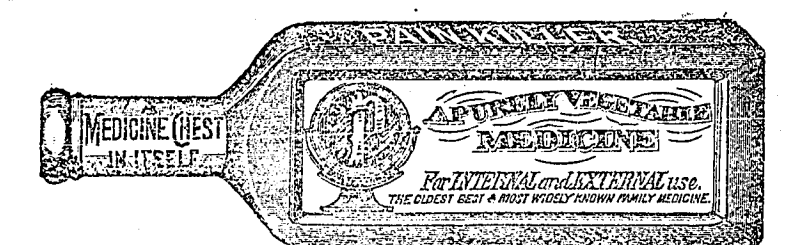
Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yourself.

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of oct15—4t

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.



PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.

Perfectly safe to use internally or externally, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

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

July 30 1881—11t

THE WONDER OF ROME.

THOS. FAYE'S DRY GOODS HOUSE.

That is selling more Goods at retail than any other House in North Georgia. Specialties are Full BLACK and COLORED MOIRES, BROCADES and STRIPES, FURGERS, PASSES-INTERIORS and ORNAMENTS. All the newest styles in Trimmings.

The Cashmere and Dress Goods House of North Georgia. Flannel Suitings of every shade and style. Special bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Millinery, and Neckwear. An elegant line of Ladies CLOAKS and DOLMANS.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Samples sent on application. On all orders to the amount of \$10 and exceeding, expressage paid by me.

THOMAS FAYE, 55 Broad Street, Rome, Ga. sept24—3m

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT LOW PRICES.

B. F. CLARK & CO., Rome, Ga.

Have on hand the largest stock of Pianos and Organs, by first class makers, ever brought to Rome, and will sell at low figures. Call and see, or write for prices. Our Stock consists of Blank Books, Stationery, Picture Frames, Artist Material, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, &c., is very large, and we guarantee prices as low as can be bought in the South. Correspondence solicited. sept24—3m

Fall Stock.

A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.,

Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephyrs, Nubias, Shawls, Notions, &c., &c. They price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell garments in the Dress Goods. Buy now, until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS.

sept24—4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of D. P. Forney, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 10th day of Oct., 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r. oct215—t

Notice.

The Board of Directors of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company hereby give notice that not less than ten per cent of the proposed Capital Stock of the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company having been subscribed, and two per cent of such subscription having been paid at the time of a call subscription, in accordance with law, a meeting of the Stockholders of the said Company is hereby called, to be held at the Relay House at Birmingham, in the county of Jefferson, State of Alabama, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, 1881, for the purpose of organization.

WALTER S. GORDON, GEORGE W. PERRINS, October 4th, 1881—5t

SUMMER RESIDENCE.

One house and lot in Jacksonville, containing seven acres, known as the Judge Foster residence. The house is most beautifully built and situated in the most desirable part of town for residence. A never failing well supplies ice cold water the year around. The place is abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive Grapery. The extensive lawn in front is clothed with huge native oaks and the ground beneath is laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of here who wants a summer residence in this part of the State. The owner gave \$1,000 for the place. Will sell for \$1500 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.

Address: STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Brokers, Jacksonville, Ala. oct1—4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William Clough deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

JOSEPH T. LOYD, Adm'r. oct1—3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters Testamentary upon the estate of Manerva Green, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned by the Court of Calhoun County, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

WM. J. SCOTT, Exec'r. oct18—3t

J. W. COKER & CO., Commission Merchants.

—AND— WAREHOUSEMEN, ROME, GA.

Mr. Wright, formerly with Jno. C. Graham and Berry & Co., is a member of this firm. sept24—3m

Fair Notice.

Parties indebted to the firm of Wilson Bros. & Co., are requested to make immediate settlement, or their accounts and notes will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. "CAP" WILSON. sept24—3t

Sale of Real Estate.

The undersigned will, as agent of the heirs of Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, sell on the premises, at public outcry, Monday the 7th day of November, the following described real estate, to wit: The dwelling house and farm lying two miles South of Jacksonville, on the Ste. J. and Ocala road, known as the Stevenson place, and containing 120 acres of good land, about 60 acres of which are in a good state of cultivation. The dwelling is two story, eight rooms, double hells, porches, &c.—Southern Planter's style—good water, healthy location, &c.

TERMS—One third cash, balance in one and two years, with approved securities.

Also, on Tuesday, the 8th day of November, one half interest of said Jas. A. Stevenson, deceased, in the Store house and Lumber dealing and stores, in the S. W. corner of public square in Jacksonville. Same terms.

W. L. STEVENSON, Agent. sept14—7t

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County, Special Term, September 16th, 1881.

This case came G. W. Phillips, Guardian of John Joseph L. Phillips, a minor, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of his said Guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 22d day of October 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 22d day of October, 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

W. L. STEVENSON, Judge of Probate. sept14—3t

NOTICE NO. 939.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA. September 16th, 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 or Probate at Edwinstown, Ala., on November 14th, 1881, viz: 122 E. Thompson, widow of Sampson Thompson, homestead entry No. 4278, for the E. 1/4 of the S. 1/4 of Section 24, and N. W. 1/4 of the S. 1/4 of Section 25, Township 17 south, Range 10 east.

He names the following named witnesses to prove his continuance residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John L. Campbell, William J. Gandy, of Arborescence, Ala.; Jefferson Miller and Jesse Miller of Oaklawn, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register. sept24—3t

THE ROME TRIBUNE

DEVOTED TO THE INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS, News, Agriculture, MASONIC LITERATURE, And General Intelligence.

The Paper for the People. LIVE, WIDE-AWAKE, PROGRESSIVE.

It can afford to speak the Truth and keep abreast with the spirit of the age.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum, in advance. With a beautiful Chromo, "Twilight in the Alps" or "Sunday Morning" gratis.

Send for specimen copy. Address THE TRIBUNE, Rome, Ga. sept10—4t

WOODRUFF & NORTH,

Cotton Factors —AND— COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA. sept17—4t

1000 Bushels

RED RUST-PROOF OATS FOR SALE At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to JAVES CROOK, Jacksonville, Ala. sept10—4t

NOTICE NO. 1046.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Sept. 27th, 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 Edwinstown, Ala., on November 22d, 1881, viz: Sarah A. Nance, widow of Paschal A. Nance, deceased, homestead entry 6590, for the S. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Section 1, Township 16 south, Range 11 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuance residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John L. Burgess of Abbeville, S. C.; J. Y. Burroughs, of Edwinstown, Ala.; J. W. Wigley and William R. Wigley of Bell's Mills.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register. oct8—5t

JAMES HUTCHINSON,

Barber & Hair Dresser, Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in a neat and fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, 3pl. 20, 1878

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters Testamentary upon the estate of Manerva Green, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned by the Court of Calhoun County, on the 24th day of September, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

WM. J. SCOTT, Exec'r. oct18—3t

NEW DRUG STORE.

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

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Patents, 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. sept14—3t

JOHN T. MOYE,

Watchmaker and Jeweller, —DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Silver Plated Ware, Etc., MAIN STREET, OXFORD, ALA.

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewelry. Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new. Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. oct14—2t

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 Discount. Sold by all Jobbers. ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX." USE NO OTHER

STEVENSON & GRANT,

AGENTS FOR Real Estate Banking —AND—

LOAN ASSOCIATION OF ALABAMA.

Loans of \$200 and upwards negotiated on Real Estate security. Conditions made known on personal application.

Apply to STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

CITY BAB!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

Apple, French & Peach Brandies,

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands. Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, Oysters, Sardines, &c.

For the Summer. Ice will be kept on hand all summer, as well as a large stock of fresh Lemons, Soda Water, and all other kinds of Summer drinks. No pains or expense will be spared to make my bar the best in this section of the State. The only bar that keeps the celebrated cabinet whiskey.

My Billiard Parlor

is still the favorite resort of those who love the game. Respectfully, JNO. RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala. may 6—5m

TAX COLLECTOR'S

Appointments. Last Round.

The undersigned, Tax Collector of Calhoun County, will attend at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and County tax for the year 1881.

Beat 1 Jacksonville, Saturday, Nov. 12, 1881

" 10 Rabbit Town, Monday, Nov. 14, 1881

" 11 White Plains, Tuesday, November 15, 1881

Post Office
Jacksonville Republican
THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE.

VOLUME XLII. JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881. WHOLE NO. 2324.

THE REPUBLICAN.
L. W. GRANT.
A. WOODS,
TORNEY AT LAW.
W. WOODWARD,
M. J. TURNLEY,
TORNEY AT LAW.
J. D. ARNOLD,
SURGEON DENTIST.
PRINTING
SMALL CARDS
MAMMOTH POSTERS
Cheap,
Promptly,
AT THE
REPUBLICAN OFFICE

PERFECT TRUST.
My boat is on the open sea.
Which storms and tempest toss.
I know not of the ill to meet
Before I get across.
I do not know how long or short
The little trip may be;
But patient I abide the time
Who built the boat for me.
The fully manned in every part,
Hope is the anchor fair;
And every oar is prayer.
Sometimes I see the breakers nigh,
The ocean madly roars,
But all I do is simply this—
Bend closer to the oars.
At times the waves run mountain high
And threaten me to strand;
I fear not, for I hold them in
The hollow of my hand.
The fog at times obscures my course,
I see the way but dim;
But well I know I cannot drift
Beyond the sight of Him.
I know not where the shoals may lie,
Nor where there's the whirlpool be,
It is enough, dear Lord, to feel
That they are known to Thee.
And thus content I glide along,
If either slow or fast,
Well knowing He will surely bring
Me safe to port at last.

THE EMERALD RING.
For my part, I'm tired of regular
proper parties," said Eva Haroldd as
she stood on the upper porch of "The
Double Hill House," among the White
Mountains, and talked with a circle of
her own particular friends. "Who cares
to drive away from here, with a well-
packed luncheon basket, bound for a
certain place, and sure of coming
straight back from that place as soon as
the luncheon is eaten? Where is the
fun in that? What I should like, would
be to set off, no one should know where,
and without one crumb of provisions.
Then we should have some chance of
an adventure before our return."
"Yes! For we should all starve to
death in these lonely woods," laughed
the girls.
"I think not—that is, if you will all
trust yourselves to me!" exclaimed
Herbert Hale, who lived (of late) only
to humor the countless caprices of the
handsome Baltimore heiress, and to
execute her commands. "We will let
the horses choose their own road, once
we are well away from here, and then
we will abide by what we happen to find,
wherever they may take us. I promise
that you shall not starve. And I make
only one condition."
"What is that?" they cried.
"You must all be ready to start from
this door exactly at half-past eleven
o'clock to-morrow, if the morning is
fine."
All agreed to be punctual, and the
group broke up, for it was nearly time
to dress for dinner.
Miss Haroldd did not take the trouble
to thank her votary in words. But, as
she passed by him, she held out her
hand, with a queenly smile.
He bent low over it, and felt himself
amply repaid for all the thought, care
and pains which this "impromptu" ex-
pedition was to cost him.
As he walked toward the further end
of the long piazza, lost in calculation, a
shrinking little figure drew aside, with
a start, out of his way. A delicate,
childlike face looked up at him.
Two weeks before that day Eva Har-
oldd had not arrived at the Double Hill
House, with her party of fashionable
friends.
And Herbert Hale, worn out by a long
winter of toil in his law-office, had been
only too happy to spend those first days
of his mountain holiday at Lillian
Archer's side.
His heart smote him, as he saw the
crimson flush on her face, and the trem-
bling of the perfect lips that tried to
greet him calmly.
"I hope you will not fail to make one
of our party to-morrow," he said, kindly,
as he passed her.
And Lillian, who had not seen that
kiss pressed upon the white hand of the
heiress, felt her foolish heart flutter with
one of the old throbs of joy.
"Perhaps he has found out what a
flirt Eva is," she thought, hopefully.
And he did seem really to care for me,
until she came."
So Lily joined the "new departure"
(as the picnic party called themselves)
on the next morning.
She looked very modest and pretty in
her white lawn dress, dotted with blue
embroidered spots, and her white chip
hat, with its broad blue ribbon.
And the heiress, resplendent in rib-
bons of cardinal red, insisted that Lily
should occupy one side of the front seat,
while she took the other, leaving the
centre seat for Herbert, as chauffeur.
His face was a study, for a moment,
as he saw this unexpected arrangement.
But he said nothing, and they drove off
along a new and unknown road.
After two hours the horses were rested
and plentifully fed. But nothing was
offered to the ladies, until the carriage
drew up before an old-fashioned brown
farm-house, between four and five o'clock
in the afternoon.
Here a "dinner tea," beginning with
steamed chicken, and ending with "berry
shortcakes" piled high on immense china
platters, awaited them.
They ate like famished creatures, all
save Lily, whose aching heart was caus-
ing her a martyrdom of pain.
The horses were stabled in the far-

mer's barn. The picnic party, enjoying
every moment of their novel pleasure,
danced upon the green before the low,
brown house, to the farmer's violin.
Miss Haroldd waited once with Her-
bert, in token of her gratitude for a
very pleasant day, she said. Then she
sat apart, near Lily, and watched the
brilliant scene.
They started home by moonlight.
But ere long the sky darkened, and a
wild western wind began to wail along
the lonely road. The horses seemed a
little restive over this sudden change.
Herbert alighted to soothe them and to
rearrange the harness.
"Lily!" whispered Eva, "my neural-
gia is coming on again, on this side of
my face and this wind makes it worse.
Change places with me, will you,
dear?"
It was done.
The clouds lowered more and more,
but the horses trotted swiftly on. And
beside Herbert, Lily was not at all
afraid.
Suddenly, in the darkness, she felt a
hand on hers. Herbert leaned toward
her, whispered "Darling!" in the old,
fond tones, and left a small package in
her hand.
Breathless, and almost bewildered,
with the sudden change from gloom to
perfect joy, Lily sat silent, till they
drew up again near the hotel.
Every one rose at once. Every one
seemed to try to spring out of the
carriage at once.
In the confusion, Lily knew that she
was helped out by a stranger—not by
Herbert.
But what did that matter while that
whisper rang in her ears, and while she
held that precious package in her hand?
She left them, telling their adventures
to an inquisitive circle in the drawing-
room, and followed fast on Eva Haroldd's
steps, as she hurried to her room for the
night.
The door once closed upon the world,
Lily opened the package.
It contained a small velvet casket.
The casket held a beautiful emerald
ring; and with the ring was this letter:
"I cannot tell you here all that is in
my heart for you. May I speak with
you to-morrow afternoon, in the dear
old parlor? Wear this ring, to-morrow,
as a token, if you consent."
"The dear old parlor!" Yes, that was
where they two had spent so many
happy hours—just at first—before Miss
Haroldd came.
Wear the ring? Ay, that she would!
With a sob of thankfulness, pious joy,
the poor child slipped it on her finger,
said her prayers, with Herbert's name in
them, and sank tranquilly to sleep.
The early morning stage brought a
new guest a handsome, languid South-
erner, who seemed to think it a great
exertion even to live.
Beside him sat Miss Eva Haroldd,
bright, radiant, sparkling, as no one had
ever seen her look before.
Before noon the truth came out. The
Southerner was the future husband of
Miss Haroldd; and the next day the
party would leave for Baltimore, to cel-
ebrate the wedding.
Lily wore the emerald ring in vain!
By nightfall, she heard them jesting
over the sudden flight of Herbert Hale.
He had left the hotel without attempting
to see her—without even waiting for an
answer to the question he had asked.
Lily lived through it, but the shock
rendered her harder, colder, more sus-
picious than before.
Six years passed by. She, too, was
an heiress, but she was alone in the
world. Miss Haroldd was the wife of
the Southern gentleman; and Herbert
Hale was still a bachelor, when he and
Lily happened to meet once more, at
that same hotel, in the course of their
Summer's tour.
They stood, one evening, talking
coldly and quietly of those other days,
when the moonlight fell full upon Lily's
hand, and upon the emerald ring, which
she had forgotten to lay aside that day.
Herbert turned pale as he looked at
it.
"You two changed places in the car-
riage that night," he said, speaking be-
fore he thought.
Then Lily saw, felt, and understood
it all.
"Was a fool I have been! What
must you have thought of me!" she
cried, in an agony of self-contempt,
wrenching the ring from her hand and
throwing it passionately on the floor.
Herbert picked it up.
"Was given rightly, even if I gave
it by mistake," he said. "Lily, I never
really loved her! But you—oh, my
darling, we two are alone in the world.
Let me put this ring on again until I
give you another."
In time she must have been per-
suaded. For the "keeper" of Mrs.
Herbert Hale's wedding-ring is an
emerald to-day.
Ten years ago a blast furnace which
would make 400 tons of metal per week
on 600 tons of fuel was considered a big
thing. There are blast furnaces in Pitts-
burg which produce 1600 tons of metal
per week on less than 1600 tons of fuel.
The old method of heating permitted the
temperature of the furnace stack at a
dame to pass out of the furnace stack at
a temperature of 3000 deg. F. They are now
using the regenerative stoves in Pittsburg,
and do not let the gases out until they
have utilized all the heat except 80 deg.

Chasing the Electric Light.
Not long ago a Denver and Rio Grande
engineer came into Denver after several
weeks' absence on the south-western ex-
tensions. He arrived near Littleton
about eleven o'clock at night, indulging
in fond anticipations of soon meeting
with his family, of whom he was pas-
sionately fond. The night was dark and
gloomy, heavy and threatening clouds
obscured the full moon, overcast the
face of the heavens with an inky pall of
blackness, and rendered the outlines
of the distant mountains indistinguishable.
But he was used to the so-called sur-
roundings of night and loved his engine
as a man loves and pets a favorite horse.
He had traversed with it the continental
divide, and sped through the deepest
canons and past the sharpest curves
overhanging yawning chasms and gorges,
and it had always proved true to his trust,
escaping dangers as though endowed
with reasoning powers. Therefore he
was in a happy frame of mind, the past
leaving no remorse and the future bright,
when suddenly he discovered a gleaming
headlight directly in his front. With
the promptness that can only be ob-
tained through long and patient school-
ing in the face of peril he reversed the
steam and put on the air brakes. "There
was a rough grating and a jar for a few
moments upon the swiftly revolving
wheels, and the train came to a stop.
After waiting for several minutes he
alighted and listened, but no sound met
his ears except the pattering of a few
sleet rain drops and the hissing of steam
as it escaped from his own engine. He
immediately clambered in and out of
his cab several times, and at length care-
fully started his train for the purpose of
a nearer approach, and of ascertaining
the cause of the delay. He ran at a
slow speed for several minutes, passing
at least a mile and a half, with no prac-
tical diminishing of the distance between
himself and the unaccountable light. He
then opened the throttle still wider, and
the engine bounded along with a velocity
startling even to experienced engineers,
but the glow of the light ever remained
abreast, undimmed and unchanged by
time or space. The fact was a start-
ling one, and in spite of all his en-
deavors the thought of evil spirits
making themselves manifest crowded
upon his bewildered mind, until the
sweat ran down his grim face and each
particular hair twined around like a writh-
ing serpent. Determined to solve the
problem at any cost, and whether angel
or devil, with life or death at its com-
mand, to meet and fathom the mystery,
he pressed on. The throttle was opened
wide, the fireman shoveled coal into the
furnace with a recklessness that could
only arise from a full knowledge that he
did not have it to pay for. The train
roared as it swept down the plains
through the darkness, and at length
rushed into Denver at the speed of forty
miles an hour, startling people for blocks
around, who, bounding from their beds,
believed that some dire calamity had
happened or was about to occur. Ar-
riving at the depot, the train was stopped,
and the engineer sent the fireman for a
policeman. Officer Minart was soon
found, who hastened to the call and de-
clared himself ready to perform any
thing within his line of duty. The en-
gineer slowly pulled off his coat, and
offered the officer five dollars to kick
him across three squares, having dis-
covered that he had been chasing the
electric light on the Union depot tower.

Chew Plug It's The Nastiest.
Tobacco, like the Canadian thistle, is a
weed, and while it is indigenous to the
American States, its cultivation as a com-
mercial commodity is limited almost ex-
clusively to the States of Virginia, North
Carolina, Kentucky, Connecticut, Ohio and
Illinois. The Virginia and Kentucky pro-
duct is used almost exclusively in the man-
ufacture of plug; the product of the other
States goes into cigars and cheap smoking
tobacco, except that quite all of the fancy
plugs are wrapped with North Carolina
leaf. Before the war, in the States of Vir-
ginia and Kentucky, tobacco was done
exclusively for smoking, though put up in plugs
shaped somewhat like a champagne bottle.
It sold at fabulous prices and by old
smokers was esteemed higher than opium
by the Mussulman. Very little perique is
grown now.
In the days preceding the war, tobacco
was cultivated almost entirely by slave
labor, there was no federal or state tax
upon it, and no incentive to manufacturers
to cheat or adulterate. When slavery was
abolished, when the government put a
heavy tax upon its sale, the cunning Amer-
ican began devising ways for defrauding
the luxurious consumer, for as yet no
means have been devised for defrauding
the revenue department. Many apocry-
phal stories are told of the way plug to-
bacco is doctored and adulterated, but,
sifted down, the truth is fully expressed
in the words of a prominent manufacturer:
"Nothing ever goes into tobacco as deleter-
ious or injurious to the constitution as
tobacco itself." Nevertheless, skilled
workmen command extraordinarily high
salaries for the States of Virginia and
Kentucky, and a cheap or damaged lot of
tobacco or so disguise it in a wrapper as to
deceive even an old lur.
An average plug-tobacco manufacturing
establishment works about 200 hands.
The tobacco is sorted into four grades,
from which are produced as many as
seventy-five or a hundred different brands,
the process of the artist and the skill of the
photographer being brought into requisition
for ornamental designs to catch the
eye. While the government requires
every package to bear the stencil-mark of
the manufacturer, it would be supposed
that none but straight goods would be put

up, but it is with tobacco as with whisky—
always a fair demand for the stuff, be it
ever so vile. Licorice, oils, molasses, glu-
cose, and similar sweets, are liberally used
by some manufacturers, and while it is
certainly a cheat, it is as well a harmless
one. For example, on August 20, Vir-
ginia plug was quoted at 4 to 4 1/2 cents,
government tax added 16 cents, yet the
manufactured product was quoted as low
as 17 cents. Evidently the work-up of
these lugs had the tobacco chewer by the
lug.
But in fine-cut tobacco and cigars is
where the greatest deception is practiced.
A western manufacturer says that there is
no end to the adulteration of fine-cut
goods. Machinery has been so improved
that, he says, with one pound of to-
bacco liquor, obtained by boiling down
stems and refuse leaf, one pound of rag-
weed, and one pound of slippery elm bark
five dollars' worth of fine-cut chewing to-
bacco can be produced. The suggestion
of slippery elm bark was a new one, and
the inquiry was pursued further. He said
it was nicely shaved, and mixed with to-
bacco; that it had a pleasant, sweet taste,
held the tobacco together, and made the
"quid" last a long time. This bark costs
about four cents a pound, and as it sells as
high as seventy-five cents a pound, one can
easily see the enormous profit resulting.
A gentleman who knows says that nearly
all the slippery-elm trees in Ohio, Indiana,
and Michigan have been denuded of their
bark, yet a leading wholesale druggist in
Chicago admits that 50,000 pounds of
slippery-elm bark would, for legitimate
druggist and medicinal trade, glut the en-
tire market of the United States.
In cigars, cheroots, cigarettes, and smok-
ing tobacco is probably where the public
get robbed the worst. The cunning de-
vices are so many that even good judges
are imposed upon. It used to be a boast
among gentlemen that they could always
select a fine brand of cigars, and of course
they smoked no other. The other day an
old smoker, whose devotion to the weed
costs him five dollars every week, admitted
that he couldn't tell Havana filled from
Connecticut stuff. The dishonest arti-
cle, however, is the product of the big
manufacturers, for the small country man-
ufacturers cannot afford to do so. They
conceal the lotions and decoctions that are
brought into requisition by his wealthier
competitor. It is quite safe to assume
that about the purest, no, not purest, for
if there is any one thing impure it is to-
bacco—the honestest cigar is the hand
made cigars of the local manufacturer.
And yet, one of these relates a sad tale of
how even he was led to be deceived. He
lived in a small store on the West Side,
and was joined in his labor by his wife, two
daughters and a son, and an occasional
"jour." By buying close, manufacturing
square, he had built up a splendid local
trade. One day a trampy came along, and
he gave him work. He was the soberest
and staidest fellow he had ever em-
ployed, and even his girls got to liking
him. He was a good workman, and easily
persuaded his employer to let him work
overtime of nights and Sundays. For a
month or two the little manufacturing es-
tablishment dotted on the new workman.
But all at once and without any apparent
cause the trade began to fall off. First
one old customer and then another quit
purchasing, so that the manufacturer be-
came financially embarrassed. He went
to one of his heaviest purchasers and asked
him why he had taken his trade elsewhere.
The gentleman showed him why. Open-
ing one of the manufacturer's boxes, he
showed him the usual handsome cigar,
but, tearing it open, it was found to be
filled with mushed stems and brown paper
soaked in tobacco liquor. The man
went home, watched his model form,
and found that the work he was doing in
overtime was stealing his employer's good
cigars and palming in their place his own
worthless ones, selling the good ones on
his own account.
This much can be said to the credit of
the tobacco dealer. His product is purely
a luxury—in the sense, at least, that it
is not necessary to the sustenance of the
body, and, being a luxury, no law, not even public opinion,
can restrain him from the practice of any
little cheat to enhance his profits. Which
brings up again the admission that in all
his cheats "nothing is put into tobacco
more deleterious to the human system than
the tobacco itself."

Attend to Your Watch.
There are very few of the many who
carry watches who ever think of the
complexity of their delicate mechanism,
and of the extraordinary and unceasing
labor they perform. There are many
who think a watch ought to run and
keep good time for years, without a
particle of oil, who would not think of
running a common piece of machinery a
day without oiling, the wheels of which
do but a fraction of the service. For
example, the multi-wheel makes for
revolutions in twenty-four hours of 1,400
in a year; the second or center-wheel
twenty-four revolutions in twenty-four
hours, or 8,760 in a year; the third
wheel, 192 revolutions in twenty-four
hours, or 70,080 in a year; the fourth
wheel, carrying the second hand, 1,440
in twenty-four hours, or 325,000 in a
year; the fifth or scape-wheel, 12,960 in
twenty-four hours, or 5,529,000 revolu-
tions in a year, while the hands, or vibra-
tions, make in twenty-four hours are
432,000, or 157,680,000 in a year.
Not on My Books.
One day this past summer a little knot
of men, among whom were two Michig-
aners, got into a dispute in Deadwood
regarding some of the ancients. A part
of the crowd held that Cato was a great poet,
while others asserted that he was an orator,
and it was finally agreed to leave it to a
grocer around the corner, who was sup-
posed to be well posted on most all matters.
The crowd therefore proceeded to his store
in a body, and the spokesman brusquely
queried:
"Say, Jim, can you settle a dispute?"
"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.
"Well, then, what was Cato's best
sold?"
"Cato—Cato—hold on a minute!" re-
plied Jim, as he started for his desk. He
opened his ledger, ran down the index to
"C," glanced over the names and then re-
turned and said:
"Didn't find him here on my books, and
I reckon he was some scrub who jumped
in here awhile, got down to roots and then
took the cross-cut for Gunnison. Did he go
through any of you?"

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