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BY L. W. GRANT.

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PARTED.

Can I believe, what yet mine eyes have seen,

That we are parted who were once so near?

Where we no more may greet the early year,

And praise the dewy crocus buds, while yet

More happy in each other than in Spring?

If I remember, how should you forget

And leave me lonely in my wanderings?

Can I believe, what yet mine eyes have seen,

That severed is our sweet companionship?

An autumn wind among the woodlands stirred

Time stepped between us and disclosed our

hands.

That reach in vain across the widening days;

Life met our wistful looks with stern commands,

And led us coldly down divided ways.

Can I believe, what yet mine eyes have seen,

That even now your joyous musings meet

To tender longings at a dearer name?

Then say "farewell, since that must be the word,

In life's strange journey I may yet rejoice,

But still through all its voices will be heard

The lingering echo of your vanished voice.

The Board Fence.

"Shoo, shoo, got home, you plaguey

critter?" cried Mr. Babcock, waving

his arms, as he chased a dozen sheep

and lambs through a gap in the fence.

It was a wooden fence, and when he

had succeeded in driving the animals to

the other side of it, he lifted it with the

reclining position and propped it up

with stakes. This was an operation he

found himself obliged to repeat many

times in the course of the season, and

not only of that season, but of several

previous seasons.

Yet Mr. Babcock was neither slack

nor thrifless; in fact, he rather prided

himself on the ordinary appearance of

his farm, and not without reason.

How then, shall we account for his

negligence in this particular instance?

The truth was that this fence formed

the boundary line between his estate

and that of Mr. Small, and three gener-

ations of men who owned these estates

had been unable to decide to whom it

belonged to rebuild and keep it in re-

pair. If the owners had chanced to be

men of peaceful dispositions they would

have compromised the matter and avoid-

ed a quarrel; but if, on the contrary,

they belonged to that much larger class

who would sooner sacrifice their own

comfort and convenience than their so-

called rights, this fence would have been

a source of unending bickerings and

strife.

And of this class were the present

owners. Again and again had they con-

sulted their respective lawyers on the

subject, and dragged from their hiding-

places musty old deeds and records, but

always with the same result.

"I say it belongs to you to keep it in

repair; that's as plain as pike-staff,"

Mr. Babcock would say.

"And I say it belongs to you—my

fool might see that," Mr. Small would

reply; and then high words would fol-

low, and they would part in anger, more

determined and obstinate than ever.

The lawyers' fees and the loss by

damages from each other's cattle, had

already amounted to a sum sufficient to

have built a fence around their entire

estates, but what was that, compared

with the satisfaction of having their own

way?

At last, one day, Miss Letitia Gill,

a woman much respected in the village,

and of some weight as a land-owner and

tax-payer, sent for Mr. Babcock to come

one with a peculiar white mark, some-

thing like a cross, on its hunch.

"Why, that's Small's old brindle,"

cried Mr. Babcock. "I know the mark

as well as I know the nose on my face.

She had balls on her horns, didn't

she?"

"Yes, so Isaac said."

"And a kind of bump on her back?"

"A perfect 'furniture,'" said Miss

Letitia, "I noticed that myself."

"They were Small's cows, no doubt

of it at all," said Mr. Babcock, rubbing

his hands. "No sheep with them,

hey?"

"Well, now I think of it there were

sheep—they ran away as soon as they

saw Isaac. Yes, certainly, there were

sheep," said Miss Letitia.

"I knew it—they always go with the

cows; and what do you want of me?"

"It's to fix damages," said Miss Leti-

tia. "As I said before, women folks are

no judges about such matters."

Mr. Babcock hesitated a moment,

and then said:

"Well, I wouldn't take a cent less

than seventy-five dollars, if I were you—

not a cent."

"Seventy-five dollars! Isn't that a

good deal, Mr. Babcock? You know I

don't wish to be hard on the poor man;

all I want is fair compensation for the

mischief done."

"Seventy-five dollars is fair, ma'am

—in fact, I might say it's low. I wouldn't

have a herd of cattle and sheep tramp-

ling through my premises in that way

for a hundred."

"There's one thing I forgot to state;

the orchard gate was open, or they

couldn't have got in; that may make a

difference."

"Not a bit—not a bit. You'd right

to have your gate open, but Small's

cows had no right to run loose. I hope

Isaac drove them to the pound, didn't

he?"

"I heard him say he'd shut 'em up

somewhere, and didn't mean to let 'em

out until the owner calls for 'em. But,

Mr. Babcock, suppose he should refuse

to pay for the damages? I should hate

to go to law about it."

"He won't refuse; and if he does,

keep the critters till he will pay. As to

law, I guess he's had about enough of

that."

"I'm sure I thank you for your ad-

vice," said Miss Letitia, "and I mean to

not open it to the very letter."

Scarcely was he out of sight, when

Miss Letitia sent a summons for Mr.

Small, which he obeyed as promptly as

his neighbor had done.

She made to him precisely the same

statement she had made to Mr. Babcock,

showing him the injured property, and

asked him to fix the damages."

It was remarkable, before he did this,

that he should ask the same question

Mr. Babcock had asked; namely, whether

she had any suspicion to whom the

animal belonged.

"Well, one of them I observed, had a

terrible crooked horn."

"Precisely—it's Babcock's heifer; I

should know her among a thousand.

She was black and white, wasn't she?"

"Well, now I think of it, she was;

one seldom sees so clear a black and

white on a cow."

"To be sure, they're Babcock's ani-

mals just enough. Well, let me see; what

on account of the open gate, for had

they not assured her that that circum-

stance did not alter the case? It was

useless to say she had no right to keep

the cows in custody, for had they not

counseled her to do so? As to going to

law about it, would they not become the

sport of the whole town?"

"He that diggeth a pit, he himself

shall fall into it," said Miss Letitia, who

read what was passing in their minds as

well as if they had spoken, for the light

from Isaac's lantern fell full on their

faces. "However, on one condition I

will free the cows and forgive the debt."

"What is that?" Both thought the

question, but did not ask it.

"The condition is, that you promise

to put a good new fence in place of the

old one that separates your estates, di-

viding the cost between you, and that

henceforth you will live together peace-

fully, so far as in you lies. Do you

promise?"

"Yes," muttered both, in a voice

scarcely audible.

"Shake hands upon it, then," said

Miss Letitia.

They did so.

"Now let the cows out, Isaac; it's

time they were milked," said she.

And the two men went away driving

their cows before them; and with a

shame-faced air, greatly in contrast to

the look of triumph with which they

had before quitted her presence.

The fence was built, and the strife

ceased when the cause was removed;

but it was long before Miss Letitia's

part in the affair came to the public

ear; for she herself maintained a

strict silence concerning it, and she en-

joyed the same upon her man-servant,

SATURDAY, Sept. 3, 1881.

The President's condition at this writing (Thursday evening) is as good as at any time since he was shot. All the chances favor his recovery.

If the Southern people don't wish to call out more Grigsby's and give our more seasoned footsloggers they will not hold Confederate reunions. Why should they wish to celebrate their blunders? The apotheosis of an error which was akin to a crime would seem to be peculiarly a Southern diversion. [Chicago Tribune.]

Grigsby was a hot-headed fellow in Texas, who made a speech at a Confederate Soldiers' Reunion, in which he declared that he was ready to fight again &c.

The probability is that he never fought much the first time. These bloodthirsty fellows who want to fight now, 20 years after the war, were not remarkable for prowess when they had the opportunity to shed blood.

But still, if Grigsby wants to fight again and says so, we do not see what possible business it is of this interested person of the Chicago Tribune. This is a free country and the right of freedom of speech is guaranteed the citizens thereof. Grigsby has a right to preach secession if he wants to, and there is no law to interfere with him. When Grigsby's blood boils, he has a right to make general remarks on the subject—as much right as the Stalwarts of the North have to howl for a new crusade upon the South. So much for Grigsby.

As to Confederate Reunions, we of the South decline to accept the advice of this Chicago scribbler, and shall continue to hold them as our indications dictate. The mistake that these fellows up North make is that the result of the war gave them, in some sort, a proprietorship of the Southern people, and that they are our keepers. It is the known possession of this spirit on their part, that makes their gratuitous advice to us so distasteful. It springs from arrogance rather than kindness. "You must not do this," they tell us, "or you will offend Northern Sentiment," that is, "you will offend us."

The people of the South, if your Yankee censors could but realize it, are more anxious to do right and keep unblemished faith with the Government than the good opinion of the people of the North. Indeed, the training and the Southern people should value the good opinion of people who would wish to annihilate themselves before brave people could require hands of another people, and respects only brave men, and a good opinion of only those who can respect.

rs of the type of the Chicago man cannot understand that their people do not look at a struggle which to our thinking involved a principle dearer than life, and had we been able to have met the enemy of that day with only half his men and resources, we should have maintained that principle easily, and the Southern cause would have been sacred in history. The war settled nothing but the fact that we were physically unable to maintain the separation of the States.

The right or wrong of the matter is as debatable as ever, and the Southern people must be pardoned if they cannot bring themselves to look at past events through Yankee spectacles. Because we could not whip the North and all the spawn of Europe thrown in, and finally had to succumb to overwhelming numbers and vastly superior resources, is no reason with a Southern man why he should admit dirt. We surrendered to a magnanimous general and gave army, and since have observed our paroles and obeyed the laws of the Government. This is as much as the Government or brave men can ask of us. If the old soldiers of the South want to meet and keep alive the friendships born of the war, they have a perfect right to do so, and will not forgo pleasure at the instance of Northern penny-afinders or indeed the whole sneaking nation. It may mortify the mans of the North that the Southern people do not constantly prostitute themselves before them but it cannot be helped. That is "not our style."

We owe them no gratitude for any favors. We are what we are by the grace of God and our own indomitable will and power of endurance. They warred on us with arms until they were glad to quit.

Then, in violation of the most sacred guarantees, given when we had arms in our hands, they waged a more merciless political crusade, involving our material prosperity and social existence. If the Northern people, like this writer of the Tribune, had had their way, we would to-day be under the feet of the "fools and thieves," utterly bankrupt and socially ruined.

Thanks alone to God and the manhood of the South this is not the case. We are entitled to whatever of comfort we can draw from the dismal past. If we want to meet as Confederate Soldiers, we shall do so, and ask no permission of this Chicago censor or others of his ilk. He has no doubt a bumper or a sneak during the war. Had he fought us bravely, he could have appreciated the feeling that brings the old soldiers of the South together. He no doubt is utterly unable to comprehend the feeling of kinship that all brave men have in common and which will shortly bring together at Chattanooga the Federal and

Confederate soldiers of the country. He won't be there. He would be out of place there.

SINGLINGS.

The President is slowly coming back from Death's door.

A careful estimate places the cotton crop one million five hundred thousand bales short this year. The yield will not be more than five million.

Two Naval officers were killed by a torpedo explosion at New Port, R. I. the 29th.

A negro woman was burned to death at Greensboro, Ala., the 29th. Kerosene.

Engineer Crane and a fireman were killed by a collision at Painesville, on the Central Railroad, on the 29th. It is supposed some malicious wretch tampered with the switch at Painesville.

It is supposed the doctors bill of the President will be over seventy thousand dollars.

The Louisiana Richland Beacon says that it is a melancholy fact that so-called christian gentlemen do not hesitate to "beat" a newspaper proprietor out of their subscription money.

Four deaths occurred at Charleston the 27th from a gale that visited the coast at that point.

Senator Pugh thinks that Mr. Arthur will make no great change of policy if he comes into the Presidency. He thinks Arthur is a considerable man. We notice that many of our newspapers and public men have greatly modified their opinion of Arthur since Garfield has been likely to die.

The Louisville Courier Journal thinks life is almost as insecure in Kentucky now as when the guerrillas over ran the State.

A negro boy murdered another negro boy in broad day light in Eufaula a few days ago and escaped.

Joe Morris of Eufaula went to Kentucky to purchase mules for sale, but found them too high. He saw one lot of sixteen mules sold for \$185 per head.

Gobs of turnip seed soon in Clay county this season. It is about time when we learn that corn is selling there for \$1.40 per bushel and bulk wheat for 134 cents per pound.

A negro farmer in Dallas county who became discouraged at the destruction of his cotton crop by worms, drowned himself in the Alabama river a few days ago. Another negro was also drowned while attempting to swim the river for a boat.

Mr. Dave Carmichael, of Henry county, administered what he supposed was quinine to his child and killed it. The drug was morphine.

A colored individual while stealing cotton near Greenwood, in Henry county, was killed a few days ago.

Farmers in Lee county are paying 40 cents per hundred for cotton pickers.

James D. Allen cut and mortally wounded Dick Higgins on the Muscle Shoals canal, in Lauderdale county, a few days ago. Both white fishermen.

Oliver Cross, of Marion county, has been sentenced to twenty years imprisonment in the Penitentiary for murder. Five murder cases up at the same term of court and only one conviction.

The Georgia Legislature, which is in session, has passed a law to put down Mormon preachers. Two were recently driven from St. Clair county in this State.

Some people in Randolph county are circulating a petition to Gov. Cobb to convene the Legislature for the purpose of having a stay law passed to prevent the collection of debt, secured by crop lien mortgages, this year.

The Alabama editorial Association will attend the Atlanta Cotton Exposition about the middle of October.

No applications for space will be granted by the Atlanta Cotton Exposition managers after the 10th of Sept.

Mr. Kate Griggs recently died at Long Branch from blood poisoning, caused by the use of the patent nostrum advertised as An-I-tat.

The Coosa River News says there is a farmer not far from Centre who will not make more than a bale of cotton on thirty acres this year.

A frail white woman drowned herself in Mobile last Sunday. A negro woman hung herself in the same city on the same day.

Black walnut lumber is worth \$100 per 1000 feet. It is becoming very scarce in the United States.

The Democrats are going to beat the Republican party of New York into a tangle this fall. Cause—division in the ranks of the Republican party. This should teach Democrats to keep well organized and beware of all issues likely to divide the party.

Several shipwrecks during the late gale reported.

Jack Burton, of Vicksburg, who killed John Dent about two years ago, got drunk in Vicksburg a few days ago and was arrested. He drew his pistol and fired, whereupon some one in the crowd fired upon him, and this ended the earthly career of Jack.

Col. Armstrong, Supr. of Education for Alabama, has obtained \$2,000 of the Parke-Bond fund, which he will spend in the education of sixteen young men and ladies at the State Normal School at Florence. He confines his favors to South Alabama, we understand.

John Johnson of Troy, Ala., got drunk and began to abuse his family. Neighbors intervened but he threatened to kill them, and they finally with drew. He then got a fence rail and prepared to open battle with his family again. At this stage of the game, one of his sons fired on him with a pistol, killing him instantly. One more wife beating bruteless in the world and a family made miserable for life! That shy little joker, called whiskey, did this thing.

Bro Smith of the Fort Payne Jour-

nal says Jacksonville voted down prohibition by a vote of 92 to 18, and he is not surprised that men should be killed on our streets. Smith has got us mixed with some less moral town. Jacksonville has not voted on prohibition within several years.

Reduced freight and passenger tariffs went into effect on the S. R. & D. R. R. the first of September. People can hereafter ride for three cents a mile and get freight over so much cheaper.

Carl Hovate, of the U. S. Weather service has been discovered to be a defaulter to the Government to the extent of thousands of thousands of dollars. He kept good horses, gave fine dinners, kept several mistresses, each of whom he paid \$75 per month besides houses, carriages and servants to wait on them. He had control of a fine yacht, on which he took excursions together with his lady friends, members of Congress, Senators and Government officials in high place, and had a high old time generally. The scandal promises to be a big one, and it is said some of the "great" men of the country are trembling in their boots over the expected disclosures.

The exposure of another scandal involving Treasury officials, lady clerks in the Treasury and Members of Congress, scarcely less than the Hovate scandal, is also in progress.

The Gordons and Gov. Colquitt got hold of some Railroad charters, including the Georgia West. On this they proceeded to ask for appropriations from Columbus, Aberdeen and Monroe county, Miss., amounting to \$350,000. They then secured from the people along the proposed line of their railway 100,000 acres of land, the deeds to be delivered when the roads were finished. They had not the means to build the Road, but armed with these grants and privileges they went to New York and interested men who had the means to build. The result is they have been paid \$700,000 cash, and own a million dollars stock in the Richmond and Danville extension company, which is to build the Road, besides stock in the Ga. Pacific, with Gen. Gordon to be President of the Road and the other Gordons to have paying places. A small fortune to be made out of nothing but energy and tact within a few months.

The Governor of Tennessee has offered rewards aggregating \$20,000 for the arrest of parties engaged in lynching in that State recently. He is determined to put down mob law.

There is a bold and daring band of robbers in the swamp between Bridgeport and Ophir on the dividing line between Tennessee and Alabama, who are committing many depredations.

The penitentiaries of Federal and Confederate soldiers will take place at Chattanooga on the 20th of Sept., and continue until the 22nd.

A white man named Lawson, was hung in Chattanooga Friday, Sept. 2nd for rape and murder of his victim.

Senator Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia writes a letter to a Santa Cruz institution in which he says he has recently traveled in Alabama, and that crops from Atlanta were and all through that State are the shabbiest ever known. He advises cutting the corn that will make no profit and heavy planting of winter varieties of turnips &c.

The recent storm did a million dollars damage to Savannah and killed thirty persons in and around the city. Houses were unroofed, trees blown down, street lamps extinguished, and for five hours it was a season of continued horror. In the midst of this, the composers of the News stood to their posts, wrote in water, and brought out the paper in the morning with a full account of the storm.

Parties who have bouques of woodland lying from one to twelve miles of the railroad, accessible to wagons, would find it to their interest to consult Messrs. Stevenson & Grant.

We are under many obligations to Mr. Mosby, our telegraph operator, for his discharges as to the President's condition every day this week.

The best preventive of emphysematic diseases of the lungs, bowels or kidneys is Brown's Iron Bitters. It checks all decay.

Mr. James A. Weatherford, of Springfield, Ohio, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of the worst case of dyspepsia man ever had. The medicines of my stomach ever and bowels now seem to me as if I believe I could digest perturbed food I recommend it to all who suffer as I did."

Be of Good Cheer.

There is one remedy which has proved itself to be a priceless boon and a true friend to humanity. It has cured thousands of nervous, debilitated, head-aching mortals to live, of usefulness and the full enjoyment of robust health. If you are weak, nervous and debilitated, or suffer from indigestion and dyspepsia, you make a serious mistake and do yourself great injustice if you fail to try this excellent medicine. You will find it a perfect panacea for all your troubles.

In a few weeks time your shattered nervous system will be restored to a natural and healthful condition, all symptoms of dyspepsia and indigestion disappear, and the possibility of paralysis, apoplexy, and other disorders that lead to sudden death, will be removed forever. This meritorious compound is a preparation of Iron and essential vegetable tonics. It is the only preparation of Iron that does not give headache or other enervating effects. It is called Brown's Iron Bitters because it contains your drug-gists' and takes no substitute. It will give the greatest satisfaction for its effects are lasting, and not temporary, as is the case with alcoholic preparations. Brown's Iron Bitters contain no alcohol. —ENQUIRER.

An old lady writes us: "I am 65 years old and was feeble and nervous all the time when I bought a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. I have used little more than one bottle and feel as well as at 30, and am sure that females need just such a medicine. See advertisement."

Shilo's Consumption Cure! This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever used. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while it's 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, as it will cure any other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 50 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Laid, use Shilo's Lung Cure, 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by Brown & Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Jan'y 15, '81—ly.

John Johnson of Troy, Ala., got drunk and began to abuse his family. Neighbors intervened but he threatened to kill them, and they finally with drew. He then got a fence rail and prepared to open battle with his family again. At this stage of the game, one of his sons fired on him with a pistol, killing him instantly. One more wife beating bruteless in the world and a family made miserable for life! That shy little joker, called whiskey, did this thing.

Bro Smith of the Fort Payne Jour-

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. } Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special Term, August 26, 1881.

This day came H. L. Stevenson, Administrator of the estate of John McLeath, deceased, and filed in court his petition in writing, and under oath, praying an order to sell certain Real Estate, in said petition described, and belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate.

It is ordered that the 5th day of October, 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a Newspaper published in said county, as a notice to John W. Davis, a non-resident heir, who resides at Brennon, in the State of Texas, and to all other persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 5th day of October, 1881, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

By J. L. SWAN, Clerk. sept3—3t.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A Chance For Bargains?

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.

1. 110 ACRES, 55 of which are open, good dwelling house and out houses, two wells, never failing stock water, natural fish pond, fine orchard, six miles of plantation. A very desirable place. Terms very easy.

2. 160 ACRES in a beautiful 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.

3. 80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Jacksonville, in a beautiful valley, mostly fresh. Rains enough to fence 40 acres more. Land good. No houses. Can be paid for in six yearly payments of cotton.

4. 100 ACRES within one and a half miles of Anniston. 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and accessible. Iron road, good water, orchard, dwelling, out-houses, blacksmith and woodshop well patronized, on the place. School house and church within a fourth mile. Geo. Pacific R. R. survey through the place.

5. 120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun line. Framed dwelling house and other improvements. 35 acres in cultivation. All in a body—great part level and good. In good neighborhood.

6. 180 ACRES, 8 miles West of Jacksonville, on the line between Jacksonville and Jacksonville. Good improvements, fine water, fencing in good condition and land in fine state of cultivation. 100 acres open. 85 acres good and well timbered. Red and yellow clay subsoil.

7. 2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa River, between the cities of Jacksonville and Jacksonville. As one land as lies in Calhoun. Three plantations and residences and ten or twelve tenant houses. No room for description in this advertisement. Call and see the five places from this tract, or all in a body, at a bargain.

8. 116 ACRES, one and a quarter miles from incorporation line of Anniston. 50 acres in cultivation, 66 in woods and 20 turned out to pasture. Dwelling and out-houses good. Fencing water in good state, and over average. School and church convenient. Black henhouse 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 us for sale from time to time without charge to the parties who give us their land 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 they may be no dispute as to the amount of our fee in case of sale, and to show parties who 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 the sale would be completed.

STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS are a certain cure for all diseases requiring a complete tonic, especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on all digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as taste of the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 a bottle.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

Beware of Imitations.

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—4f

H. A. SMITH'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MUSIC

BOOK STORE,

Rome, Ga.

Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Vases, Motto Cuts, Souvenirs and Mugs, Fancy Glass Inkstands, Stationery, Photographs and Autographs, Albums, Bibles, Prayer Books, Poetical and standard works, Juvenile books, Pictures, Picture Frames, Tin, China and Rubber Toys in great variety, Wax Dolls, Games, Silver plated Ware, suitable for wedding and birthday presents, Gold Pens, Port Monies, and a thousand novelties.

Pianos and Organs, of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given.

H. A. SMITH.

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—Rabbit Town, Monday 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—Gannaways, Wednesday, October 12, 1881.
Beat 4—Brynum's Store, Thursday, October 13, 1881.
Beat 14—Sulphur Springs, Friday, October 14, 1881.
Beat 5—Oll Iron Works, Saturday, October 15, 1881.
Beat 3—Juno Bug, Monday, October 17, 1881.
Beat 2—Alexandria, Tuesday & Wed., Oct. 18-19, 1881.
Beat 6—Peeks' 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—Ladiga, Sunday, October 23, 1881.
Beat 9—Cross Plains, Monday, October 24, 1881.
Tuesday, October 25, 1881.

Parties are urgently requested to meet me promptly on my 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. Z. GOODETT, Tax Col.

aug 29 1881 8t

NOTICE NO. 906.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA.,

August 1, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler in a filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of Probate court at Edwardsville, Ala., on the 27th day of Sept., 1881, viz: Benjamin P. White, homestead entry No. 6564, of the N. W. 1/4, Section 19, Township 17 south, Range 12 east.

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

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

aug 7—5t.

YOUNG MEN

SHOULD ATTEND

MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHARGE.

A Practical School for the Times

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

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

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

W. F. MOORE, Pres.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of the late J. S. Cochran, deceased, and filed in court his petition in writing, and under oath, praying an order to sell certain Real Estate, in said petition described, and belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate.

It is ordered that the 10th day of August, 1881, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a Newspaper published in said county, as a notice to John W. Davis, a non-resident heir, who resides at Brennon, in the State of Texas, and to all other persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 10th day of August, 1881, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

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

Strayed or Stolen.

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

Calhoun College,

MALE AND FEMALE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. J. HORDEN, 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 thoroughly practical. The regulations formed for the moral and intellectual improvement of the pupils are mild, though positive, and will be rigidly enforced. Beside paid for CHARLEY E. HAYNS, Weaver's Sta. Ala.

NEW DRUG STORE.

H. F. MONTGOMERY & Co.,

West Side Public Square,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

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

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

aple-61-ly.

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. Ap. 2-ly

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.

been invented by Captain Abney. It con

of the sun's rays, and the center of which is a small hole. Around the inside of the cylinder strips of sensitive paper are fixed, and the instrument is then so placed that the sun, the hole and the centre line of the paper are in the same plane. As the sun moves, therefore, its track will be recorded on the paper.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having won their intrinsic value found their way to almost every household in the land.—*Graphic.*

According to the Birmingham Medical Review, a certain antidote of phosphorus poisoning, is carbonate of magnesia, in combination with other fifteen minims, until no odor of phosphorus is perceptible in the breath. The phosphorus combines with a portion of the magnesia, and the combined magnesia by its mechanical action protects the coats of the stomach from any further action of the phosphorus and any free phosphoric acid is neutralized as it is formed.

It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Sellers' Liver Pills."

An ostrich feather, dyed in shades with methylviolet, that had been laid upon a paper which had once been moistened with manna, was then dry, and found after a time to be partly green and then gradually turn to a beautiful violet. This incident is being utilized in the dyeing of feathers in Germany, and may, it is thought, be turned to account in making artificial flowers.

KIDNEY WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only this medicine can relieve.

THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time **PERFECTLY CURED.**

KIDNEY WORT
has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, **CELEBRATED IN ITS ACTION**, but harmless in all cases.

IT cleanses the system, and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY WORT
is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used by every household.

SPRING MEDICINE.
Always cures **BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE**, and all **URINARY** Disorders.

Is put up in **Dry Vegetable Form**, in tin cans, the convenience of which makes it a ready medicine.

Also in **Liquid Form**, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. *Prescribed by Physicians in every form of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, etc.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's.
(Will send the dry medicine.) **BURLINGTON, VT.**

KIDNEY WORT

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
PURGATIVE
STOMACH
PURGERS
For Feebles and Sickly Persons

Discover their vitality by pursuing a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most powerful invigorant and alterative medicine in use. General biliousness, fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, emaciation, and other maladies are completely removed by it. Ask those who have used it what has done for them.

For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandarilla and Candelilla, with all the best and most active purgative ingredients, Hostetter's makes the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent** ever known.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, or urinary organs, or who require a powerful tonic and stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, **without** **irritating,** **exhausting,** **debilitating,** or **injuring** the system.

Notwithstanding the violence of the symptoms are what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

\$500 will be paid for a case which they will not cure. **Don't** **wait** **until** **you** **are** **sick** **but** **if** **you** **only** **feel** **bad** **or** **miserable**, **use** **them** **at** **once**. **It** **may** **save** **your** **life**. **It** **has** **saved** **hundreds**.

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Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2317.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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

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

Three months in advance.....\$0 50

Terms of Advertising:

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

Second insertion.....\$0 50

Third insertion.....\$0 25

Longer advertisements at special rates.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

County Offices.....\$ 5 00

State Offices.....\$10 00

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

Rates of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, three months.....\$ 5 00

One square of 10 lines or less, six months.....\$10 00

One square of 10 lines or less, one year.....\$20 00

Longer advertisements at special rates.

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Longer advertisements at special rates.

BEST OF ALL.
The world hath very little it can give
To make us happy; and its precious things—
To a sad heart are worthless offerings.
For what are gems and what is tawny gold?
And what are spices from sweet Cyprus looms?
And what are silks and what are Eastern flocks?
The costliest products of the Eastern looms?
They cannot save the soul a single pain,
Or to the weary heart bring home again.

What is the flash of wit, the salon's glow?
The wine may shine, and leap and sparkle up,
From marble tables white as purest snow,
And brim blood-red the gold-encrusted cup;
The air may laugh with perfume sweet,
Etruscan vases burn with roses red,
And velvet carpets sink beneath the feet
Give back no echo from the stateliest tread:
But human hearts crave something more than this—
Splendor alone can never give us bliss.

Far more, far more we prize a gentle touch—
The mute caress of fingers on the hair—
A kind word spoken—oh, how very much
These little tokens do to lessen care,
It matters little if the home be bare
Of luxury, and what the world calls good,
We have only one true spirit there
If by whom our better selves are understood.
Whose deepest heart-throbs are for us alone,
With whom in thoughts and wishes we are one.

JENNIE'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

It was a rainy dismal autumn day, and the big country house where Jennie lived with her parents seemed so unusually quiet, that a young lady (who was Jennie's cousin, and was staying there on a visit) looked up from her work—she was at work with Jennie's mamma in the drawing-room and said:

"What can have become of Jennie?"

"I have not heard her laugh once all this morning."

The mamma said rather sorrowfully that it was one of Jennie's "bad days." She was a dear good child, but a little impetuous and unreasonable. Her papa had promised to take her for a drive that morning, as he was obliged to go to a neighboring town on business.

"But of course it was impossible to take the child in the pouring rain," she added, "only Jennie cannot see the matter in this light, and feels deeply injured."

"I will go and find her," said the soft featured lady, who looked contented and happy, although certain people had already sometimes called her "an old maid."

And she hunted the house through, visiting all Jennie's particular haunts, but there was no Jennie.

At last she came upon her, crouched upon a window-seat in one of the corridors looking miserable and dejected, her lips quivering, her eyes swollen and red.

At first she would not speak.

But at last the coaxing manner and soothing voice of her good friend melted her somewhat.

She detailed her injuries.

"They delight in promising me things and disappointing me at the last moment. As for papa, he is cruel."

"I cannot bear to hear you say that, child."

Jennie's cousin seemed transformed. She looked almost angry.

Jennie felt a little ashamed.

"Why not?" she asked.

"Because I once said the same thing, and was so bitterly punished for it," was the reply.

"Tell me," asked Jennie, subdued.

"I did not mean anything wrong."

"That is a poor excuse for your hasty words, Jennie. However, I won't preach. My little story will do that."

Then she began:

"When I was a little girl like you, Jennie, I had a very dear father. He was a clergyman, and though my love for him did not keep me from being troublesome and disobedient to him, I thought I loved him very dearly indeed."

"My mother had died when I was a baby, but I had a middle-aged governess, who was good to me, in her place, dry way."

"I had birds, two dogs, a pony, and a most beautiful cat. Children in the neighborhood were often invited to spend the day, and we were often allowed to roam about the gardens and grounds as we pleased. Then I went to spend the day with them."

"I had some cousins, big girls, and when I was but a little older than you, a grand party was given in honor of the twenty-first birthday of the eldest one. The latter wrote to my father, and begged that I might be allowed to come, and he consented. These cousins were rich and had a big house in the city."

"I was of course very anxious to go and made great preparations but the day before the one-fixed for our departure, I fell violently sick of a cold."

"Next day I got up a trifle giddy and very hoarse, but determined to persuade them all I was quite well. I talked and laughed and made a great show of being very hungry at dinner time. But I did not like the grave look on my father's face. Surely he could not be thinking of forbidding my going to the party! He would not be so cruel!"

"But my misgiving proved true. He said that on account of my illness I could not go."

ing into my room at the moment, said in a low voice, 'Mary, you ought to be ashamed of yourself,' then opened the door and said I was dressing and would not be long. I heard him take out his watch, and say in a disappointed tone that he could not wait; then he said, 'Good-bye, darling, God bless and keep you, I shall soon be back,' so tenderly and sadly, that for the moment my hardness melted—I longed to throw myself in his arms."

"But he was gone. I saw the carriage drive out of the gate and disappear where the road turns; then a dreadful sense of desolation came over me, that I never had, either before or since."

"The morning seemed as if it would never pass. There were to be no lessons. After dawdling about I went to the window which overlooked the road, and the drive to the front door."

"Whatever can these men be doing? I thought, as four or five men I knew by sight came in at the gate, slowly, each one seeming to talk without listening to the others."

"I felt something was wrong. I watched the men till they disappeared behind the bushes; they were going round to the back door; then I listened and waited."

"Suddenly I heard a scream—my heart seemed to stop—then some one rushed in."

"It was the housemaid looking so white and scared."

"Don't you go down, Miss Mary," she said, "it's only somebody got a fit or something," but she shivered and wrung her hands."

"I made one spring and darted downstairs. But nurse caught and drew me aside, I don't know why, but I felt I had lost my father."

"There had been a serious accident to the train by which he was traveling. The car he was in had been overturned, and a fellow passenger who knew him saw him taken out from among the ruins lifeless, and had brought the terrible news back with him. I lay like one half dead too on Miss Jones's bed, listening to the cruel tale, and half hoping it was a cruel dream, a nightmare from which I should awake."

"Then, the storm of sorrow spent, I was worn out, and fell asleep."

"When I awoke, the last rays of sunset were streaming into the room. Some one had drawn up the blinds and the noise had awakened me. Dreamily I listened to a whispering behind the curtain of my bed. 'Do you think it would be prudent to tell her to-night?' Miss Jones was saying. 'Certainly!'"

Then followed a long sentence delivered in a voice I recognized as that of the village doctor. I caught the words 'joy does not kill.' Then by their very mockery I remembered all. I pushed aside the curtain and cried: 'Why do you come here to torment me? Why did you not let me sleep?'"

"Then I stared in astonishment! Miss Jones, beaming, smiling, kissed me wildly for her—and said, 'Mary, compose yourself, make up your mind for a great surprise, a great mystery.'"

"He is alive!" I cried, and would have rushed to find him, but they held me back."

"The good doctor sat down and talked to me, quietly and gravely. It was true that my father was not dead, as had been supposed; but he had been brought home in a most critical state, and his recovery depended entirely upon quiet."

"For many weeks we did not know whether he would live or die. But at last he began to get better, and before winter set in he was being wheeled about the garden, and I was walking by his side, an altered child, because the daily anxiety had taught me more than I had learned during the years I lived in the world; I knew how selfish I had been what a useless life was mine compared to that precious one I had so little valued, and had so nearly lost."

"I have told you this story, dear, as a little warning. I cannot wish you to learn the value of your parents at so great a cost."

"I shall not said Jennie wiping her eyes, and nodding her head. 'Next time, I will indeed think before I speak! I did not really mean what I said, you know.'"

An Old Acquaintance.

Charles Chapman, who was in his day the foremost criminal lawyer in Connecticut, once so ably defended a man who was charged with the crime of murder, that he got him off with manslaughter, although there was scarcely a doubt of his guilt of the graver offence. A very prominent citizen who was convinced of the man's guilt was so annoyed to think that Chapman had saved the fellow's neck from the halter that he refused to speak to the distinguished advocate for a long time after. A number of years later Mr. Chapman's door bell rang, and a visitor was announced. "Good morning, Mr. Chapman," was the salutation. "You have the advantage of me," replied the lawyer; "I do not recognize you." "My name is—Don't you remember that you got me off for ten years for killing so and so?" "Yes, I do remember it and I got through with you then and there. I want nothing more to do with you." "You needn't be so up to do with you," muttered the fellow, pushing about it. "The way you talked to that jury almost made me believe I didn't do it, and now you've gone back on me!" and he walked away disconsolately away.

The Iron Virgin.
Please do not imagine from my title that I am about to relate any thrilling tale that has to do with the so-called "Iron Virgin" of the Middle Ages which crushed a man in its iron embrace as easily as you would crack a nut. No! my heroine belonged to what at the time my story opens was the small town of Springfield, in Massachusetts.

When it was, comparatively speaking, in its infancy, there stood on S—street, little away from M—street, a stove store, and visited its door by way of sign, stood the figure of a girl, made of iron. I do not know what the connection was between the stoves within and the interesting female, excepting the material of which they were both composed; but there she stood, eight feet in her shoes, and weighing perhaps 600 pounds.

She stood there year in and year out, one of the notable signposts of the place. The suns of summer beat down upon her until heat visibly irradiated in every direction from her. Many a winter's cold had sent a freezing chill through her and had given her a nightcap and epaulettes of snow, and formed icicles on her nose; and yet she had come all with the most supreme indifference—kept her place and remained faithfully on her post. If you put yourself in her line of vision she would stare at you in the most impertinent manner, though to tell the truth, she had not a particle of brass in her composition.

She was in a country town and in truth she was a rustic object generally. Every summer, however, her owner, "Old Steele" as he was called, had her scrubbed and polished with stove-polish and she would come forth resplendent. She was an old friend of the small boys. Not even their rambling tricks had power to move her—not even the indignity of a putty-ball on her nose. In summer when the sun had made her burning hot, they would entice some green hand to touch her and would shriek with delight to see him jump. In winter when Old Steele was not by, they would peg snow balls at her until she broke out into a rash of big white spots all over her body. But she was cast in an iron mould. She bore all with the most ironical indifference.

One exciting incident, a little while before my story opens, had varied the monotony of her existence. One night some "larkie spirits" (called so, I suppose, because they rise so early—about 10 o'clock P. M.) some larkie spirits, I say, removed her from her position, and set her at the door of the Union Bindery where a sign gave notice "Girls Wanted."

That same night, the "jovial band of ardent spirits" removed two large coffins that acted as signs in front of an undertaker's shop, and placed them by the door of a "dyer-house" much to the amusement of passers-by in the morning.

"Mr. Steele, the owner of the stove store, was a queer, old fellow, and we boys delighted in playing jokes on him. I am going to tell you of one that we played on him, which was connected with the 'iron virgin.' Mr. Steele's and we boys boarded at a small hotel, a few blocks off from Mr. Steele's store. One evening, a few days after the 'virgin' had been placed in front of the Bindery, we boys felt like some mischief. So we concocted the plan, which I shall unfold to you, in my story. We first sought out the hotel-keeper, a man named Sharpe, full of fun, and a prime favorite with us boys. We unfolded our plan to him and he promised to help us as much as he could. Mr. Steele was in the parlor warming himself before the fire. We went in and joined in conversation with him; one by one, however, we boys feigned sleepiness and started off apparently for bed. But before I go on, I must explain a peculiarity of Steele's."

You have seen a piece of seaweed hanging by the side of a wharf at low tide—how dirty it looks and how listlessly it hangs there? And you have noticed, too, what a change comes over it when the tide comes in—how its color becomes bright and how it is tossed about by the waves? Well, so it was with Mr. Steele. Ordinary subjects stirred him but little, but when politics were touched upon—O, he was all excitement! His face shone and his arms gesticulated wildly, as the discussion stirred him up. After we boys had gone out, Sharpe turned the conversation to politics, and immediately Steele became very excited, so excited that when I slipped into the room in my stocking-foot and took the key out of his outside pocket, he did not notice it. This was the easier able to do since he wore a style of coat very common at that time, with very large pockets styled a la propriete.

He invariably kept his key in the right pocket—at least I mean two of his keys—his store-key and the key of his room in the hotel. Clunking with delight at our success, we hurried down to the store which, as I have already said, stood about four blocks off from the hotel. Having brought our prize, the iron maiden, out from her retirement from beside the stove that glowed dimly in the darkness of the store, we carried her to the hotel. Oh! but it was a hard pull carrying her. It was bitter cold, and the frost bit our fingers that could not help clasping the cold iron from very stiffness. It was fearfully heavy too, for our five pairs of arms, and we had to stop and rest several times before we arrived at our destination. There a new difficulty presented itself. How were we to get it into Steele's room, for that was what we contemplated. There was no back stairway, and the only one in full sight of Steele in the parlor. At last we succeeded in hauling our burden in at the window by the help of Sharpe's well rope which we borrowed. Then after snugly tucking her up in bed, we left her in quiet, and softly made our way down stairs.

We had occupied but a short time and Mr. Steele had not yet emerged, so to speak, from his fit of excitement. After replacing the keys in the same manner by which I had stolen them, we boys dropped casually in one by one so as not to excite suspicion. When all our number were seated around the fire, Sharpe changed the subject by asking Mr. Steele if he had not had his signpost stolen. Mr. Steele, his late excitement all vanished, carelessly answered "yes."

"Ain't you afraid of having it stolen again?" said Sharpe.

"No," answered Mr. Steele, "I lock it up every night in the store."

"Well!" said Sharpe, "I'd be willing to bet you she's in your back now."

Steele immediately set up a roar, we boys joining in.

"Ho! ho!" cried he, "that's a good joke!" "Why he continued, taking the keys from his pocket, 'here are the keys of the store and of my room. What have you got to say now? Why I'd be willing to treat these boys here to all the cider they wanted out of the that cask you bought recently, if it was so!'" And he laughed at the idea.

"All right!" said Steele, quietly. "I'll treat 'em at my own expense if it is not so."

"All right!" said Steele, still laughing, "the boys are sure of their cider anyhow!"

Upstairs stomped the old man with the cane which he always carried, unlocked the door and entered the room. "Nothing there!" he cried, pointing to the bed, "nothing there!" He went up and struck it to add force to his words. I never saw a face change as his did. We hid the figure up very cleverly but the clank of the metal when struck betrayed her hiding place.

He fell back a step or two with his mouth open. "By Jove!" he cried, a favorite exclamation of his, "she is here. I wish you could have seen him. It is useless to try and describe it. A more wonderstruck man was never seen."

They say people enjoy a thing which they have fairly earned and I can assure you we boys enjoyed that cider and the laugh on Mr. Steele.

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They say people enjoy a thing which they have fairly earned and I can assure you we boys enjoyed that cider and the laugh on Mr. Steele.

Some crusty old curmudgeon thus tells how a woman goes to work to mail a letter. It is a libel on the sex. Some of the girls will make it red hot for him if he is discovered. Any day when you have time you can see how she does it by dropping into the postoffice. She arrives there with a letter in her hand. It is a sheet of note in a white envelope. She holds it in front of the stamp window, opens her mouth to ask for a stamp, but suddenly darts away to see if she has made any errors in the names or dates. It takes her five minutes to make sure of this, and then she balances the letter on her finger, and the awkward query arises in her mind: "Perhaps it is an over-weight." She steps to the window and asks the clerk if he has a three-cent stamp, fearing he hasn't. She looks over every compartment in her portfolio before she finds the change to pay for it. The fun commences as she gets the stamp. She fiddles around to one side, removes her gloves, closely inspects the stamp and hesitates whether to "lick it" or wet her finger. She finally concludes it would not be nice to show her tongue and wets her finger and passes it over envelope. She is so long picking up the stamp that the moisture is absorbed and the stamp slides off the envelope. She tries it twice more with like success, and getting desperate she gives the stamp a "lick" and it sticks. Then comes the sealing of the letter. She wets her finger again, but the envelope flies open, and, after three minutes' delay she has passed her tongue along the streak of dried masticage. She holds the letter a long time to make sure that the envelope is all right, and finally appears at the window and asks: "Three cents is enough, is it?" "Yes, ma'am." "This will go to day?" "Certainly." "Will it go to Chicago without the name of the county on?" "Just the same." "What time will it reach there?" "Tomorrow morning." She sighs, turns the letter over and over, and finally asks: "Shall I drop it into one of those places there?" "Yes, ma'am." She walks up in front of the six officers, closely scans each one of them, finally makes a choice and drops—no she doesn't. She stops to see where it will fall, pressing her face against the window until she flattens her nose out of shape, and she doesn't drop it where she intended to. She, however, releases it at last, looks down to make sure that it did not go on the floor, and turns away with a sigh of regret that she didn't take one more look at the superscription.

Birdie.
Everybody about the depot knew Chub, the basket-boy, for he was always limping through the rooms crying "Apples! Peanuts—Peanuts—ten cents a quart! Apples—two for a penny!" Right this way, Mister, for your fresh-baked peanuts and ripe red apples!"

Where Chub came from, or to whom he belonged, seemed a mystery. He was always at his post, from early morning till nine at night. Then he would disappear, but only to return punctually the next day.

He wasn't at all communicative, and said little to any one in the way of general conversation. Yet everybody liked him; his pale face and withered limbs were sure to appeal to their sympathies. I used to like him myself, and it always pleased me to see him get a good day's custom.

But it's over a year, now, since Chub sold apples and peanuts at our depot, and I miss him yet. There is a real lonesome place over in the corner; here he used to sit and eat his lunch at noon time; it was his favorite seat, and it never seems filled now.

I often hear our agent and workmen remark, "It seems kind 'o lonesome not to see Chub around."

I remember, as if it were but yesterday, the lady coming in leading that little witch with a blue silk bonnet crowning her curls. It was the sweetest baby I ever saw. As she ran about the depot laughing and singing, she happened to spy Chub limping his rounds. She ran right up to him, and putting out her tiny hand, touched his crutch.

"Oh, oh poor 'ame boy," she cooed, "Tse dot a tiss for oo."

Chub's face fairly glowed with delight as he bent his head to receive the kiss from the rosy lips. He reached her a handful of peanuts, which she took and placed in her little sack-pocket.

"I loves oo, poor 'ame boy," she said, softly, "tansse oo was dood to me."

"Come here, Birdie," called the lady. "No, mamma, no! I's doing with poor 'ame boy," she said, resolutely sticking close to Chub.

But the lady came and took her away, and Chub hobbled into the other room. The lady was busy with her book and didn't notice her child slip out; but I did, and every now and then caught a stray glimpse of the little figure as she ran up and down the platform.

By-and-by I heard a whistle. 'Twas the fast mail going up, but it didn't stop. I thought of the lady and so did her mother.

SATURDAY, Sept. 10, 1881.

The President.

The President is now at Long Branch, on the sea coast, and the latest dispatches from there report him as doing well. That he withstood the fatigue of the journey, without serious setback, and now that he is out of the malarial atmosphere of Washington, a strong hope may be entertained of his rapid recovery. Few men have been so near death as he, to live, but his strong constitution and temperate habits have helped. This week prayer in nearly every State in the Union has gone up for his recovery, and we read that the prayers of the righteous avail much.

There is a strong probability that Vice President Arthur will assume the reins of Government, until the President recovers sufficiently to resume his duties. There is much business requiring executive action.

MONEY TO LEND

Last week we had something to say of the syndicate, with headquarters at Selma, that proposes to lend money to planters on real estate security. This week we publish from the Selma Times an outline of the proposed operations. Farmers can read it and say for themselves whether it is best for them to avail themselves of its offered advantages. It is a certain fact that the country has not made enough grain and meat this year to run the farms next year until crops come in. It is moreover certain that most of our planters will have to purchase farm supplies either on credit or for cash. Now the question for the planter to carefully weigh is, whether it is better for him, if he does not have the money, to borrow it and purchase his supplies at cash prices, or go on as before and depend on the merchant to supply him at credit prices, when the season is far advanced and grain and meat high. It is a fact that corn and supplies for stock can be bought cheaper now for cash than next summer on credit. With the advanced price of provisions then and the credit price profit of the merchant added to greater than the per cent the planter will have to pay for money now? These are facts for the farmer to carefully consider. The fact that the company requires shipments of cotton made on mortgaged land to their agency has nothing to do with the question. They will handle the cotton as cheaply as any commission merchants and advance as liberally on it, and they are equally as responsible as the best and a great deal more so than the most of cotton dealers. Selma is as good a cotton market as any point South, and freight rates as cheap to that point as elsewhere; and the planter can hold his cotton either in Selma or on the farm until he gets ready to sell.

The fact that we have become identified with this syndicate of capitalists as an agent for the negotiation of loans in this section of the State has not altered our opinion of the matter. It may prove either a blessing or a curse to the country, as the farmers employ the means offered them. If they will borrow only so much as will purchase supplies for the farm, avoid other debt during the year, and on maturity of the crop, lay by a fund from the sale of cotton to meet the interest, and one fifth of the principal, and pursue this course for the five years that they enjoy the loan, they will be benefited by it. Their whole crop will not be swept off every year to meet grain notes and crop lien mortgages; but they will be in position to hold their crops and sell at such times as will bring them the best prices.

But if they mortgage their farms to raise money to be spent in improvements on the farm, or for the purchase of luxuries, or to enable them to go into business in the towns, the probability is that the most of the farms thus mortgaged will be sold under foreclosures and the borrowers badly damaged.

As the case now stands the farmer is bound to come out in debt at the end of the year, or at least has to ask credit for another year to make a crop with. Instead of being one year ahead in supplies, we are just one year behind, and by the time the crop is made it is already eaten up. Under this condition of things we see no hope for the farmer to ever get out of debt, except in the event of an exceptionally good crop year in which the land should produce a double yield.

The effect of throwing this money into the country will be to give the farmer a breathing spell, by enabling him at once to purchase supplies for a year and pay for the same, not at the end of the year by sacrifice of his entire crop, but by little. It is the same as if the merchants should say to their customers, "we do not want you to pay all you owe this year—you can't do it without asking credit for another year. We will take only one fifth of your debt this year. Sell your crop and pay us that, and with the balance of your cotton money buy your supplies at cash prices and make your crop, and next fall pay us another fifth, and so on to the end of five years, when we hope you will have worked out of debt and have a year's supply of provisions on hand."

This is the whole of it. Will the people who borrow this money use it judiciously? On this depends the whole question as to whether it will prove a blessing or a curse.

Mrs. Mary Martin, of Harrisburg, Pa., says: "I suffered severely from a complication of female diseases; that sense of bearing down seemed as if it would kill me; my breasts were very irregular; nothing seemed to benefit me until I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. They acted like a charm, and now I enjoy perfect health."

SINGLINGS.

The President was removed from Washington to Long Branch Monday. The negro Lawson, (he was a negro instead of a white man as we announced) was hung in Chattanooga Friday the 2nd for the crime of rape. About ten thousand people witnessed the execution, among them many women and children, which does not speak well for the boasted refinement and civilization of this age.

Jack Springfield of St. Clair county, formerly Sheriff of the county of Hamilton, Tenn., and cut the cord that sprang the trap that broke the neck of the negro rapist, Lawson, in Chattanooga.

The Belanger syndicate has procured the lease of the Cincinnati Southern R. R., through Fred. Wolfe, for twenty-five years. Fred Wolfe is the gentleman who promises to build the road through from Jacksonville to Gadsden.

An unprecedented drought has prevailed the past few months in portions of Virginia. The James river is lower than for fifty years. Small streams and wells have dried up and people in some instances are hauling water 15 miles. Water in the city of Richmond is worth a dollar a barrel. Rain has not fallen in months in some places and the crops are utterly ruined. A like drought also prevails in portions of New York, and many of the Western States. As bad as the outlook is in Alabama, she has been more fortunate than some of the States of the East and West.

A cotton buyer of 50 years standing in Mississippi estimates the cotton crop of this year at four and a half million bales and no more. There is this consolation about a short cotton crop: The less made the higher the price. If farmers were in condition to hold it, they would not be hurt so bad by the short yield.

A general Indian war is about to break out in the West. Troops are hastening to the scene of disturbance. Several officers and men of the regular army have been massacred.

There is a general strike among the cotton handlers in New Orleans.

Mahone's crowd in Virginia claim that they will beat the regular Democratic nominees in Virginia and elect Cameron by 15,000 majority. On the other hand Daniel's crowd claim that they will beat the Mahone combination by 25,000 to 30,000.

John B. Corbin, a Cincinnati drummer, committed suicide in Nashville on the 3rd and left his body for dissection to the physicians.

Lewis Felker, near Cherokee Springs, Ga., was whipping his wife, when a negro boy, who was a witness to the outrage, drew a knife and stabbed him fatally.

A locomotive of the Roan Iron Company of Chattanooga ran the track on the 5th and killed Cornie Campbell, the engineer, and wounded two others.

The E. T. and V. R. R. has reduced the fare to 3 cents per mile along the entire route, when ticket is purchased.

There is not a liquor shop in Heard county Ga., the last one being closed for want of patronage.

Over a hundred colored people lost their lives in the late coast storm near Savannah.

J. H. Jetson, while digging a well in Gadsden struck a bottomless cave.

There will be a convention of horse swappers in Opelika on the 10th and 11th of this month. A large crowd is expected to be present and a premium will be given the best horse swapper. Calhoun will try and have Brown Bonds on hand.

The Bibb Iron works company recently lost five hundred cords of wood by fire in the woods.

An American tiger was recently killed in Bibb county.

John Miles of Tuscaloosa county went to Northport, during the recent election on the prohibition question, and voted. On returning home he dropped dead at his door. The local papers do not state how he voted.

The Kyle Opera house of Gadsden is finished and we suppose the city will be visited by some good theatrical troupes this winter. Oh, for the rapid construction of the Jacksonville and Gadsden R. R.

They are talking of a cotton factory in Birmingham.

Fires in Michigan.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 7. Reports are beginning to arrive from the northern and northeastern portions of the State, showing a terrible condition of affairs. The long continued drought has rendered everything as dry as tinder, and numerous "flashings" or partly cleared tracks of land covered with brush, decaying timber, and other inflammable material afford the best possible medium for the rapid spreading of the flames which have been prevailing. Hundreds of farms have already been reduced to blackened ashes. Stock, crops, farm buildings and fences all have been swept away. Men, women and children have been overtaken by the flames, and several lives have been lost. It is feared that when full accounts are received the loss of life will prove terrible. Little Hamlet, Anderson, Richmond and Charleston, in Saline county, are all reported to have been wiped out, while Port Hope, Verona Mills and Baraga, Huron counties, are reported wholly or partly burned up. People from the interior of these counties are the only refuge from the devastating flames, some were overtaken by the spreading fire. Not less than twenty deaths are already reported, but it is hoped that these statements may prove incorrect. In Tuscaloosa county, near Lake Huron and South of Saginaw, the fires are also

raging, but with less severity. The losses are overshadowed by the more terrible condition of things in the adjoining counties. The same state of affairs exists in Capere county, and the whole country around Saginaw and Bay City is ablaze from marshes taking fire. Reports of many losses to farmers are beginning to reach here.

The Raleigh News and Observer, in alluding to the terrible storm that, a week or two since, played havoc along the Southern coasts, says:

Vessels were lost and their crews perished. Houses were blown down and washed away by the tidal waves. The loss of life on the plantations has been unprecedented. It is estimated that fully three hundred negroes were swallowed up in the waves. The bodies are being gotten gradually together, and inquests are held over them. Thus we read that on the 31st sixteen more inquests were held over the remains of that number of unfortunate victims, and so on from day to day. Many whites also perished. It is estimated that property to the amount of \$1,500,000 was destroyed, and that the turpentine industry of all that section is prostrated, while the rice crop is utterly destroyed. Truly the storm king raged in fury to accomplish such dire and calamitous results.

There is a story that the popular hymn, "The Sweet By and By," was the work of two men while drunk. Joseph P. Webster, who composed the music, died several years ago. Dr. S. E. Bennett, author of the verses, lives at Richmond, Ill. He says that the chance of introduction is a pure coincidence. Webster was a free drinker. The two wrote a hymn book in 1874, and "The Sweet By and By" was one of the pieces jointly produced for it. The suggestion came from a chance remark by Webster, who was habitually despondent, that all would be "by and by." Bennett at once made the rhymes and Webster brought the music out of a fiddle, which was his customary aid in composition. The hymn book had its day and is forgotten; but this one tune is put into every new publication of the kind, and has a sale of about 10,000 copies a year in sheet form. Dr. Bennett says that he and Webster were not orthodox Christians when the hymn was written, and that he is now even less a believer.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC.

The cross-ties are being distributed along the road-bed of the Georgia Pacific between Atlanta and the river, and the ties will follow. The ties are being hauled and deposited in large piles of five along the road. The road is graded out about fifteen miles from the city. A force of about 58 men arrived Sunday for this road and will go out to work. A force of 96 men left for Douglasville last week and are working beyond that point. A temporary bridge will be put over the Chattahoochee, and the ties in charge will contain that trains will run to Douglasville and ending in this year's cotton.—Rome Courier.

Not Crowded Yet.

From the New York Graphic. "This planet is a great deal more crowded than we think it is. It is not yet finished and fenced in. We have 710,000,000 acres of available land not yet surveyed, but open to settlement, and 734,951,000 acres surveyed, but not yet taken up. This is exclusive of Alaska, where we have a domain vast in extent and possibly possessing great value. But England has still more virgin land than we. In the Australian colonies there are 2,000,000,000 acres of land never yet touched in Cape Colony 52,000,000 acres all ready for settlement, but with no settlers; in Natal, Ceylon and the West Indies 14,500,000 acres, and in Canada probably something like 1,500,000,000 acres of unoccupied and fertile land. Here is a vast heritage belonging to the English-speaking people of the world—a heritage large enough to give a farm of 100 acres to 31,254,000 families of five persons each, or to 156,250,000 persons. The time may come when the world will be too crowded with people, but that time is evidently not very near at hand."

A Timely Warning or the Experience of a Minister.

If you suffer from general debility, brought on by too close application to business and excessive brain-work; or from increasing prostration and sinking spells, that even a rest or removal of the cause will not relieve, make haste to do as did a reverend friend of ours. He secured from his druggist a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, having heard of its merit from a physician, who told him not to take any other Bitters or Tonic, for with the exception of Brown's Iron Bitters, they all contained alcohol, and failed to give his patients lasting relief; nor should he take any other preparation of Iron, for with the exception of Brown's Iron Bitters, they all blackened the teeth, and often gave headache, which Brown's Iron Bitters never did, but in fact cured headache. The effect was most satisfactory; he immediately realized wonderful results. His old energy returned, his natural force came back, and he felt himself altogether a new man. Full of health, strength and vigor, and he has continued to remain so ever since. Now he recommends Brown's Iron Bitters to all his friends, who are unhesitatingly due to all our readers.—Globe.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with the quick medicines now on the market. We have used Payer'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.

Oh, What A Cough!

Will you heed the warning! The signal perils of the sore throat of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask your druggist if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lung Trouble, Sore Throat, and Shiloh's Cough Remedy. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

Floreston Cologne

The Most Fragrant and Eminent of all Perfumes. New, Delicate and Fashionable. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents. N. Y.

STEVENSON & GRANT, AGENTS FOR Real Estate Banking

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.

1000 Bushels RED RUST-PROOF OATS

FOR SALE At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

Apply to JAMES CROOK, Jacksonville, Ala.

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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.

sept10-11.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, held for the 5th district, Eastern division of the State of Ala., dated July 20, 1881, I will, as the Administrator of the estate of Jno. W. Jones, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., on the 29th day of October, 1881, the following lands belonging to said estate, situated in Calhoun county, to wit: fractions Nos. 10 and 15 in fractional Section 31, Township 12, Range 10, and fraction Nos. 15 and 16 in Section 36, Township 12, Range 9.

Terms one fourth cash, the residue on a credit of twelve months with interest from date of sale. Notes with approved security required.

NAOMIC C. JONES, Adm'r.

sept10-11.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A Chance For ME as well as for YOU.

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.

110 ACRES, 55 of which are open, good dwelling house and out houses, 20 wells, never failing stock water, natural fish pond, fine orchard, six miles of Amistation. A very desirable place. Terms very easy.

160 ACRES in Choctawhatchee valley, fine open farm with plenty of woodland, coal and hickory growth. Land brings from 600 to 1200 lbs. seed cotton to acre. One half cash, balance on time.

80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Polk, 17 acres cleared land, mostly fresh. Rails 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 the town of Jacksonville, 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and accessible. Iron ore, good water, excellent house and out houses, blacksmith and wagon well patronized, on the place. School house and church within a fourth 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—great part level and good. In good neighborhood.

180 ACRES, 8 of which are a quarter miles from incorporation line of Amistation. 50 acres in cultivation; 46 in woods and 20 turned out land. Dwelling and out houses good. Freshwater water in yard. Fences well wooded and schools convenient. Black henhouse and wagon well patronized. Owner desires to sell in order to devote all his time to other business than farming.

2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa and Chattahoochee creeks. As fine land as lies in Calhoun. Three splendid residences and ten or twelve tenant farms. 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, 6 of which are a quarter miles from incorporation line of Amistation. 50 acres in cultivation; 46 in woods and 20 turned out land. Dwelling and out houses good. Freshwater water in yard. Fences well wooded and schools convenient. Black henhouse and wagon well patronized. 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 us for sale from time to time without charge to the parties who give us their lands to sell. We have plenty of 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 get 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 to show parties who may desire to purchase that we have a right to sell. On course of this power, the owner will have the deeds to sign before the sale would be complete.

STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

august12-13-14

Calhoun College, MALE AND FEMALE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. J. HORDEN, 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 most thorough, positive, and will be rigidly enforced.

For further particulars address the Principal.

H. A. SMITH'S MUSIC

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BOOK STORE,

Rome, Ga.

Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Vases, Motto Cups, Soucers and Mugs, Fancy Glass Inkstands, Stationery, Photographs and Albums, Bibles, Prayer Books, Poetical and standard works, Juvenile books, Pictures, Picture Frames, Tin, China and Rubber Toys in great variety, Wax Dolls, Giltware, Silver-plated Ware, suitable for wedding and holiday presents, Gold Pens, Port Monies, and a thousand novelties. Piano's and Organs, of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given.

H. A. SMITH.

Tax Collector's Appointments.

FIRST REVENUE.

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—Rabbit Town, Monday 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—Amistation, Monday, Tuesday, Oct. 10-11, 1881.

Beat 4—Cannawalla, Wednesday, October 12, 1881.

Beat 4—Bryant's Store, Thursday, October 13, 1881.

Beat 14—Salphur Springs, Friday, October 14, 1881.

Beat 5—Old Iron Works, Saturday, October 15, 1881.

Beat 3—June 22, 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 9—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 urgently requested to meet me promptly on my first round. They will save cost by such action. The toll 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. Z. GOODETT, Tax Col.

aug22, 1881 - St.

SHOULD ATTEND MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE.

A Practical School for the Times

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

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

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

Wm. F. MOORE, Pres.

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, 1881, a 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 free stone water near the building.

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

T. J. McAULEY, J. D. McAULEY.

august12-13-14

Calhoun College, MALE AND FEMALE.

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

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

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

ap16-18-19.

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.

ap16-18-19.

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 29, 39, 50, 100 or 500 Pounds each.

Uniform Price. Invariable Discounts.

Sold by all Jobbers.

ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX." USE NO OTHER

Summer Complaints.

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

Read the following:

BIRMINGHAM, N. Y., March 22, 1881. I have used your PAIN EXPELLER in severe cases of cholera, cholera morbus, and dysentery, and have found it to be a most reliable remedy. I have used it in many cases of cholera morbus, and have found it to be a most reliable remedy. I have used it in many cases of cholera morbus, and have found it to be a most reliable remedy.

W. F. DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

aug13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11

**I. L. SWAN AGT,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.**
Four Good Home Companies to wit,
Georgia Home, Home Protection, Central City, Columbus Ins. and Building Co., Miss
May 1st, 1880.
JOE. A. WALTON. W. H. WOODWARD
Walden & Woodward
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Ala.
Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

W. C. LAND, WATONMAKER, AND JEWELLER.
Jacksonville, Ala.
Also, agent for Meriden CT Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Elgin Watch Co., and other American make. May, 1st 1880

S. F. HOBBS,
NO. 40, Broad St. Selma. Ala.
DEALER IN
Watches, Diamonds, FINE JEWELRY, CLOCKS.
Silver and Silver Plated Goods of every style and grade.
—ALSO—
Pianos and Organs
From the best makers, sold at lowest rates and on easy terms.
If you desire to purchase an Organ or Piano for cash or on time, address us and prices and terms will be furnished. Instruments will be sent on trial, to be returned, if not satisfactory.
Watch Repairing and Engraving Specialties. May 14th

HORSE BOOKS
Dirt Cheap!
Some months back we ordered several hundred volumes of a valuable Horse Book, to be used as premiums to subscribers. The time for which we offered the book as a premium expired and left a number of the books on our hands. To clear them out, we will sell them below cost. The book contains ninety-one pages and is copiously illustrated. It is full of valuable receipts for the treatment of diseases of the horse. It has been largely sold in this county for fifty cents. We will sell it for **TEN CENTS** and office, or **FIFTY CENTS** when ordered by mail. Parties ordering by mail may pay in postage stamps. Address, **REPUBLICAN OFFICE, Jacksonville, Ala.**
Write your name and post office plainly.

MANHOOD
Now Lost, Now Restored.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatheca or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotence, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Insensibility to Marriages, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by debauchery or sexual extravagance, &c. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences to Marriages, etc., may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We have also a sure cure for Tape Worms. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
at New York, N. Y.
or 78-80-1y Post Office Box 4585.

FRANK W. BOWDON, ROBT. L. ARNOLD.
BOWDON & ARNOLD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
—AND—
Solicitors in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State. April 24, 1880

Fair Notice to All.
ALL parties indebted to A. M. Landers, either on bar or family grocery account, or for service of Seymour, are requested to settle at once by cash or note; and I mean what I say. I will settle the accounts for cash only for cash.
A. M. LANDERS.
Superior line of whiskies always on hand. Some of the choicest brands sold in this market. Wines for sacramental purposes. **A. M. L.**

Free to Everybody!
A BEAUTIFUL
BOOK
FOR THE ASKING.
By applying personally at the nearest office of the Singer Manufacturing Co. (or by postal card if at a distance) any adult person will be presented with a beautifully illustrated copy of a new book entitled
GENIUS REWARDED,
OR THE
Story of the Sewing Machine
containing a handsome and costly steel engraving frontispiece; also, 28 finely engraved and gold lithographed covers. No charge whatever is made for this handsome book, which can be obtained only by application at the branch and subordinate offices of the Singer Manufacturing Co.
THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Principal office, 24 Union Square, New York.
June 13-1y

LOWESEE
—AND—
SALE STABLE.
The Undersigned having bought the Diamond Livery Stable of Mr. H. Wilcox, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public.
We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line.
Our terms will be very reasonable and strictly cash.
Horses boarded at low rates. Give us your patronage and we will give you satisfaction.
Respectfully,
MARTIN & ADAMS.
June 13-1y

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 2318.

THE REPUBLICAN.

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Terms of Advertising:

ANNUNCIATION OF CANDIDATES.

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

Rates of Advertising:

More than fifty years ago a farmer named Atwood, a widower and childless, resided on an extensive farm on the borders of Sherwood Forest, on the Nottingham road.

His residence was isolated, being two miles distant from any human habitation; and he, though now on the verge of three-score years, was as hale and hearty, to all appearances, as the generality of men at forty.

He was reputed wealthy, having constantly in his employ some three or four sturdy field laborers.

At the time of his wife's death, and some two years preceding the incidents embodied in our story, he had taken home to reside with him an orphan niece from Shropshire, named Grace Mortimer.

Grace was a young lady of handsome features and commanding figure, every expression of her face bespoke intelligence, courage, and decision of character; which last qualities were the admiration and boast of the kind old uncle Farmer Atwood.

The uncle was reputed wealthy, and a gang of thieves who had their headquarters in the neighborhood, had more than once tried to rob him. On the last occasion they had assaulted the house when the girl was alone, with some female servants, but had been repulsed, Grace who knew how to handle a gun, shooting one of them in the arm.

From this time forward Farmer Atwood never suffered her to remain behind on occasions of his visiting the place, without leaving a sufficient number of his men to insure her protection; but oftener he took her with him, thereby rendering precaution doubly sure.

On one of these occasions at Nottingham, Grace made the acquaintance of a dashing young silversmith, who professed to be carrying on a large business in Manchester.

He paid the most flattering attentions to her during the two days they remained at the fair, and finally asked permission of the uncle to visit them at the farm, which proposition was the more readily acceded to on account of some hints thrown out by him in regard to his own personal wealth and family influence.

Agreeable to arrangements, some two or three weeks after this, Mr. Joseph Pennington, such was the name given by the Manchester suitor made his appearance at the residence of Farmer Atwood, and was cordially received both by the old gentleman and his niece.

During his stay he made rapid advancement in the confidence and esteem of the family, and used frequently to take long rambles with Grace through the adjacent country.

On one of these occasions they had extended their walk to the very borders of Sherwood Forest, when he turned suddenly upon her, and with a terrible meaning flashing from his dark eyes, spoke as follows—

"Grace Mortimer, is it possible that I am so changed that you do not recognize me?"

Grace gazed up into his face with a vague expression of alarm, but made no direct answer to his appeal.

"Look at me wretched girl; look at me well! Look at this maimed arm, the work of your hand!"

And rolling up his sleeve he displayed a frightful scar just above the wrist, where she had shot him.

In an instant the terrible truth flashed upon the poor girl's mind, and with a cry of helpless terror, such as might have awakened the pity of a fiend, she sank swooning at the brigand's feet.

Without using the least effort to restore her to consciousness, he caught her in his arms and bore her into the forest.

When Grace recovered from her swoon she found herself in the midst of a rough company, in a low vaulted apartment, lighted by a miserable oil lamp and a single wax taper.

The room was of ample dimensions, and seemed to have been partially dug from the solid limestone rock.

It was the shout of triumph which greeted her entrance into the cave which first aroused her to consciousness, and as she laid on the huge bundle of straw upon which the brigand chief had seen proper to place her, she could not fail to catch every word of the conversation

THE DESERT OF THE HEART.

Oh, desert of the heart, in those long eves When autumn brings our flow'rs white winter on, What a bleak wild across thy wild waste grieves With hollow murmurs for the dead and gone! Oh, desert of the heart!

In our fresh youth, when all things are new-born, Before we love, in our impatience, old, We mourn our fate as though we were forlorn; Then, also, how thou seemest vast and cold! Oh, desert of the heart!

We long for love, we think the heavens are rude, The future looks all cloud and storm and rain, And force against the barriers that exclude Our bliss we strike, but seem to strike in vain, Oh, desert of the heart!

Illusions! Run, oh frank and bounding youth! There at two paces is the bush in flower; No more the desert. But for age, in sooth, Is there a white-rose bush, or jasmine bower, Oh, desert of the heart?

Bitter delays and longings unattained! Oh, say, beyond the sands and frowning mountains, Dim in the distance to our weak eyes strained, Is there not some Yaucluse with its fountains, Oh, desert of the heart?

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Grace was a young lady of handsome features and commanding figure, every expression of her face bespoke intelligence, courage, and decision of character; which last qualities were the admiration and boast of the kind old uncle Farmer Atwood.

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WHISPERING.

Ask the offenders to go whispering for a half hour, or hour, and at the end of that ascertain who have succeeded, letting them raise their hands. Command their success; give them a little rest and let them try another period.

Have a period set apart for speaking by having a large card marked, "Study Hour," on one side and "Needful Speech" on the other. At the end of each hour turn this card.

Keep an eye on the noisy ones, and give them a separate place to sit, not so much as a punishment as to prevent their troubling others.

Keep a record of those who whisper much, and class them as "Disorderly," and lower their standing for good behavior. This needs to be handled with care.

Detain those who are noisy and try to influence them by a kind personal talk.

Appoint some of these monitors. Give extra employment to those who seem to have time to whisper.

Make a great distinction between those who whisper about their lessons and those who whisper about mischief.

SHALL WAITERS WEAR BEARDS.

A proprietor has an undoubted right to engage a man conditionally, upon shaving. No man is forced to accept; it is solely a question between them, for them to settle, without the interference of anybody. Everything is carried to ridiculous extremes. One well-known up-town house actually requires their men to shave everything clean. It is said that a guest, to whom nature had denied any minute appendages whatsoever, and who consequently lacked that mainly appearance which those ornaments alone can give, was waited upon by a waiter who possessed a handsome beard. The customer, noticing the difference between the waiter and himself, announced his intention of not using the house in future unless the waiters shaved, which from that time has been a rule of the house. It may not be generally known, but the proprietor of one of our leading uptown restaurants invariably shaves when in the city. This is consistency. This gentleman would, doubtless, seem to ask a man to do what he would not do himself.

Artificial Diamonds—How they were Made.

Mr. Hammy, the Glasgow chemist, who succeeded in producing carbon crystals by the careful examination by experts, proved to be real diamonds, which he produced them. His experiments were bold, expensive and oft repeated. Out of eighty only three succeeded. Violent explosions were frequent, furnaces were blown to pieces, steel tubes burst, and as a net result he produced a few small crystals of diamond which would have but little monetary value. Furthermore, he confessed to having induced in himself a very weak state of the nervous system caused by working under such difficulties and dangers. The crystals were at last produced by a tube of coiled Lorraine iron twenty inches long, four inches in diameter, having an internal bore of only half an inch. In it were placed a mixture of 90 per cent. bone oil, 10 per cent. paraffine spirit, and about 62 grains of metal lithium. The open end of the tube was welded air-tight, and the whole was heated to redness for fourteen hours, a process which of course caused a tremendous temperature within the tube, the same process having exploded many tubes tried previously. After allowing the tube to cool and opening it, he found within a small mass adhering to the sides which was quite black. From this black mass he obtained the crystalline carbon. Paraffine spirit is made up of carbon and hydrogen, and it is supposed that the metal lithium went into union with the hydrogen leaving the gaseous carbon which, under the intense heat and pressure, was crystallized into the solid form which we call diamonds. If this experiment can be regarded as an indication of nature's process the temperature of the earth must have been at one time much higher than anything we can now produce artificially, with a pressure so enormous as to be almost beyond calculation. The earth which now affords habitation for man must have undergone wonderful changes since it was capable of producing the diamond.—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

The Hallucinations of Great Men.

In 1866 General Rapp, on his return from the siege of Danzig, having occasion to speak to the Emperor, entered his study without being announced. He found him so absorbed that his entry was unperceived. The General, seeing the Emperor continue motionless, thought he might be ill, and purposely made a noise. Napoleon immediately aroused himself, and, without any preamble, seizing Rapp by the arm, said to him, pointing to the sky: "Look there, up there." The General remained silent, but, on being asked a second time, he answered that he perceived nothing. "What," replied the Emperor, "you do not see it? It is my star, it is before you brilliant!" then, animating by degrees, he cried out: "It has never abandoned me, I see it on all great occasions, it commands me to go forward, and it is a constant sign of good fortune to me."

It appears that stars of this kind, so frequently spoken of in history, and so well known as a metaphor in language, are a common hallucination of the insane. Briere de Boismont has a chapter on the stars of great men. I cannot doubt that phantasies of this description were in some cases the basis of that firm belief in astrology which not a few persons of eminence entertained.

The hallucinations of great men may be accounted for in part by their sharing a tendency which we have seen to be not uncommon in the human race, and which, if it happens to be natural to them, is liable to be developed in them, and to be the basis of their phantasies.

A man in the position of the first Napoleon could have no intimate associates; a great philosopher who explores ways of thought far ahead of his contemporaries must have an inner world in which he passes long and solitary hours. Great men are apt to have a touch of madness; the ideas by which they are haunted, and to those pursuits they devote themselves, and by which they rise to eminence, have much in common with the monomania of insanity. Striking instances of great visionaries may be mentioned, who had no beyond doubt those very nervous seizures with which the tendency to hallucinations is intimately connected. To take a single instance, Socrates, whose daemon was an audible not a visual appearance, was subject to what admits of hardly any other interpretation than cataleptic seizure, standing all night through in a rigid attitude.

Beaconsfield's Statue to Stand in the North Transept of Westminster Abbey.

Beaconsfield's statue is to stand in the north transept of Westminster Abbey—that which is entered from the churchyard of St. Margaret upon the Thames side, and in which stands the well-remembered monuments of Lord Chatham, Palmerston, Mansfield, Canning and Peel. Beaconsfield's statue will be placed next to that of his old antagonist, Sir Robert Peel. It will probably take the place of Chatham's monument to Sir John Malcolm, the diplomatist of East India fame, to whose memory another monument in the form of an obelisk 100 feet high stands at Eskdale, in Dumfriesshire, Scotland. The Chantry monument will be removed to another portion of the Abbey, as it was the intention of the late Dean Stanley to have the north transept devoted to the future to Prime Ministers. The selection of the place for the Beaconsfield statue, and the sermon upon the late Premier, were among the very latest official acts of the Dean of Westminster.

A Woman with a History.

Mrs. Beatty passed through Nashville, Tenn., recently, en route for Blue Ridge Springs, Va., her accustomed place for spending the summer, to Cragie Hope, where she will spend some time with her niece, Mrs. Murray, and family, of Memphis. Mrs. Beatty is a widow, and was a daughter of Governor John Adair, of Kentucky. At the age of 18 she married Joseph M. White, of Florida, who was elected to Congress from that State, and continued to represent it at Washington for twelve years, without ever going to the State or even asking the suffrages of his constituency. He declined to serve longer before election day, and finally was allowed to retire on the pretext that his wife's health required a change. He then went on an important foreign mission and remained abroad many years, whereby his gifted and beautiful wife possessed extraordinary advantages in sharing the honors of dignitaries in Church and State. She was honored by a private interview with the Pope of Rome fifty years ago without paying the usual homage of kissing his toe, and not only did he pledge ever to receive whomsoever she might see proper to commend and to remember her in his prayers, but he sent her some valuable presents, among which was an elegant diamond cross, with an exquisite representation of the Saviour in amethyst. Mr. White was a successful lawyer, and at his death left an estate of a half million dollars. Five years and more had elapsed after his death when Mrs. "Florida" White, as she was known in Washington, married Dr. Beatty, of New Orleans. He died in about five years, when she retired to the privacy of her estate in Florida. There she remained alone with her two hundred slaves until the results of the war made changes necessary. When Mr. Lincoln issued the emancipation proclamation she called them together and explained to them its import. They readily understood, for she had, with diligence, taught them to read and write. Although past 80 years of age she possesses her faculties quite perfectly. Her memory is excellent. When younger she was a President of the F. O. C. and was a friend of Mrs. Lincoln. She has been herself in the building of a Southern Presbyterian Church at Washington, and from one of her own sacrifices she gave a couple of thousand dollars realized on the sale of her diamond cross. It was a relic that she greatly prized, and she would not have parted with it, but, although she had educated several of her own children, she was a mother; hence there was no person on whom she could so satisfactorily bestow it as in giving it to her church.

A Noted Statue.

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REPUBLICAN OFFICE

SATURDAY, Sept. 17, 1881.

But little change in the President's condition since our last issue. No further complications in his case have taken place. But little progress, however, towards convalescence. His life still trembles in the balances.

A gentleman who had just returned from Sand Mountain, a few days ago, informed us that the crops of that section were better than in the low lands; but that water was exceedingly scarce. He saw a snake track across the road on the mountain which measured nine inches across. He also told us of two men who had been dangerously hurt by the premature explosion of a blast they were making in a well that they were digging.

The people of Lawrence county have called a meeting to petition the Governor to convene the Legislature for the purpose of securing the passage of a law to relieve the people of State and county taxes for the year 1882, and to further provide for the issue of script to be loaned the people for the purpose of enabling them to purchase seed wheat and oats for fall and winter planting. This looks like the people of Lawrence anticipate a hard year to come.

As the Governor will not be likely to convene the Legislature for this purpose, the next best thing for the people of Lawrence and other counties to do, is to make shift for seed, by sale of some personal property if necessary, and then plant barley, rye, oats, turnips and everything else that will help feed stock during the winter and following spring. It is said one half acre in barley will keep a horse, by cutting and feeding it green. It takes good land to grow it, but every one horse farmer can find that much good land on his place for a barley patch.

There is much discussion going on through the columns of the press of the State as to whether the loan of money to the farmers, through the loan association, will prove of ultimate benefit.

The weight of opinion is that it will prove a decided benefit, if the means thus borrowed are rightly used.

What Old Fogey Says

That inasmuch as he tresspassed so much on your space last week, he will not have much to say this time.

That no body has guessed in a mile of who he is yet.

That he has his weather eye on the Loan Association, but has not yet made up his mind as to whether it will prove a benefit to the country or not.

That this much he does know: if a man is going to be a slave of debt, it don't much matter who owns him—the merchant or the money lender.

That if the people of this country were worth a continental mill-dam, they would raise their own supplies, "live at home and board at the same place," and snap their fingers at both the merchant with his big credit prices and the money lender with his cent-per-cent.

That if they would do this, they could, in a measure, control the price of cotton and become money lenders themselves.

But that he has no hope of their ever doing any such thing; for it is easier to slosh along in the old ruts than to work out of them by hard likes.

That he seconds the motion of the Republican for more Judges.

That he wants to see the dock-ets of the Courts cleared once more before he dies so that litigants may have speedy settlement of future controversies and evil doers feel the weight of the heavy hand the law immediately following a breach of it.

That as the thing goes now, the administration of justice is pretty much a farce and a mockery.

That he wants to see a grand jury with grit enough to find indictments without respect to persons.

That the Sunday laws are habitually violated, and no notice taken of it.

That the laws against selling liquor to minors and persons of known intemperate habits are a dead letter on the statute books.

That our road system, as practiced, is a disgrace to any civilized country, and yet nobody is indicted for failure of duty.

That if the law was enforced against the respectable or influential as it is against the poor and friendless, people would have more respect for it.

That it is wonderful how quickly a poor negro or tramp is put through the mills of justice; and equally wonderful how much time it takes to investigate where a respectable road-over-seer or a bar-keeper with political influences is concerned.

That Justice is not totally blind as represented, but blind in only one eye.

That a reason for these things may be found partly in the fact that grand juries are composed generally of men, half or more of whom are prospective candidates for office.

That petit juries no more come up to the full measure of their duties than the grand juries.

That they are too often swayed by personal feeling and prejudice, or like or dislike of the advocates who plead before them.

That the uncertainty of the verdict of a petit jury has become proverbial, and that such is the fact is a disgrace to our country, and a reflection upon the virtue and intelligence of our citizens.

That no profession or station in life can dignify a man who does not respect himself.

That a man who will assume the robes of an honorable profession and habitually disregard the responsibilities it imposes, ought to be kicked out of it.

That the noblest sight on earth is a grand man, who can come up to the full measure of duty to himself, his family, to society and God.

That the sweetest thing on earth is a modest, sensible and pretty young woman.

That the most disgusting thing in the world is a conceited young ass, full of his own importance and the slave of bad habits.

That the most aggravating thing, is a tattling woman, constantly stirring up strife, and whose sex protects her from merited punishment.

Canebrake Jottings.

Selma Times.

With our farming friends in some localities, we regret to state, things are not as bright and propitious as they might be, and prosperity is seemingly as far distant at the harvesting of this crop, as it has ever been.

While on a trip through the Canebrake last week we noticed along the line of the Alabama Central Railroad in many places, that the cotton was entirely picked out, while in other fields it had the appearance of not having been touched at all. In all instances the plants were devoid of leaves. Not a green speck could any where be seen, but were not picked out, the branches were covered with open bolls ready for the gatherers and the fields were literally white. At all depots the platforms were covered with bales of cotton lying in wait for Selma bound freight trains, and about the stores there was an air of business and activity proclaiming the presence of King Cotton, and its equivalent. The popular theme of conversation at all stations between here and Demopolis, failure in crops, hard times and the disagreeable circumstances sure to follow. In passing Faunsdale, it was hard to realize, so quiet and peaceful were the surroundings, that but a week or so ago it was the scene of a frightful railroad accident, in which two men lost their lives. No traces of the wreck are now visible, all having been obliterated.

The Fury of the Forest Fire.

DEMOLITION, Sept. 9.—The loss of life and property is immense. Dead bodies being brought in from all directions. It is estimated that 500 human beings have perished and 5,000 are homeless and in want of immediate assistance.

Details continue to come in in relation to the destruction of property by forest fires in the Selma and Calhoun counties have been the principal theatres of destruction and sufferings. An eye witness states that darkness and copper colored sky preceded the approach of the fire, and the sky changed to deep red and Monday afternoon it became so dark that lanterns were necessary for people to find their way. This condition of affairs continued until about 6 o'clock Wednesday morning when the wind shifted from West to North, cooling the fire and bringing slight relief. In the woods were many scorched and charred bodies, which presented a revolting appearance. The high winds that prevailed cut off nearly every avenue of escape, and large burning masses would be lifted up bodily and borne along for a great distance. In many instances these burning masses started fires in fresh places. The skill and courage of man seemed impotent to combat with such flames, and the flying people were caught in the fire traps and roasted. One farmer who was plowing with his oxen a few miles from Sand Beach, perceived the approaching darkness and started for the house. On reaching the house, he found that his wife had gone to a neighbor's. He then took some of his children, his oldest daughter taking three children. Before going many rods they found themselves cut off by the flames. The farmer then turned in another direction and escaped with two children. His daughter and the other three children were found next day all in a heap, charred beyond recognition. Up to Wednesday night 45 bodies had been found within a mile. In the Paris township, many are missing, most of them Poles. Through the settlements, buildings, fences, shops, etc. were swept clean. In Delaware township there is hardly anything left—not one house to the square mile. They were new settlers and small clearings, and the fire swept them like a hurricane. They lost all they had. Many of them fled to the lake. The shore line has been crowded with human beings, cattle, and everything that could get to water. Eye witnesses from Forrestville say that the utmost confusion prevails. Many could not see. One man, who had lost his all, had to be led to the lake. North of Selma the fire on Monday night was terrible, sweeping away almost everything, but it seemed to leave the houses. The people here did not know that any fire was near them until it was on them and had to run for the lake and being but a short distance away, all reached it safely. A large party of men have gone to bury the dead bodies in the forest. Many are so blind they had to be led, and many are without food. A number of parties have already gone with food, clothing, shoes and medicine. More help must come quick, as many suffering will ensue. They have no flour or provisions. George Ferguson, of White Rock, who has been on the road since Monday, reports that he has seen 116 burned bodies. At a place he saw four wagons bearing eight coffins, with one man walking behind all alone. It was his family.

A THIRILLING APPEAL TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE. CINCINNATI, Sept. 17.—

ing appeal has been telegraphed from Port Huron:

PORT HURON, MICH., Sep. 11.—To the American people:—We have tonight returned from the burnt district of Huron and Sanilac counties. We have seen the burnt, disfigured and writhing bodies of men, women and children; rough board coffins, containing the dead, followed to the grave by a few blinded, despairing relatives, and crowds of half-starved people at some of the spots asking bread for their families and neighbors. We hear of more than 200 victims already burned, and more charred, bloated bodies are daily discovered. Already more than 1,500 families are found to be utterly destitute and homeless. They huddle in barns, in school houses, and in their neighbors' houses, scorched, blinded and hopeless. Some still wander, half-crazed, around the ruins of their habitations vainly seeking their dead, some in speechless agony, writhing their hands and refusing to be comforted. More than ten thousand people, who only a week ago occupied happy, comfortable homes, are to-day homeless and homeless. The sufferers are hungry and almost naked when found, and in such numbers and so widely scattered that our best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their wants. Without speedy aid many will perish, and many will suffer and become exiles. Our people will do their utmost for their relief, but all our resources would fail to meet their necessities. We appeal to the charity and generosity of the American people. Send help without delay to Bear River, near Port Huron, and chairman of the relief committee.

The wheat blockade continues at Baltimore without any prospect of relief. In the meantime wheat is tumbling very rapidly, which was to be expected when there was no demand for export and we have more than enough for home use. The speculators were entirely too previous this time in boosting up prices.—Augusta News

Mutilated Silver coin.

Washington Star.

Treasurer Gillfillan is receiving a large number of letters inquiring what the Government will pay for mutilated silver. These letters are from people who want to go into the business of buying such silver which now cannot be passed in trade. The Government buys the mutilated coin at so much for the amount of bullion contained therein. There is a suspicion that the same class of people who made a business of cutting out small pieces of silver from the minor coins and then passing them, are now turning around and buying in those coins at such a low figure that they can sell to the Government at its bullion rates and make money. Thus they have a scheme profitable at both ends.

Good Advice from a Leading Medical Professor.

The learned doctor says: "Keep some kind of a tonic medicine always in the house, and if anyone feels unwell, make free of it. But first be sure that it is both harmless as well as meritorious. Put no trust in alcoholic preparations; their use will lead to intemperance; neither be partial to any remedy that produces a severe cathartic effect, for prostration of the nervous system and digestive organs is sure to follow. The most potent and best medicine ever invented for strengthening every part of the body and restoring impaired or lost organic functions to their normal condition, and one which is having an unparalleled and rapidly increasing sale in the Eastern States, is Brown's Iron Bitters. Any druggist will procure it for you; if you request him to do so, especially when he finds you cannot be persuaded to take some substitute. It does not contain alcohol, and is the only preparation of Iron that cures headache and does not blacken the teeth. It is a sure restorer, a true strengthener, and the very best medicine ever invented for permanently strengthening the pulmonary, urinary and digestive organs, and preventing consumption, kidney disease, and chronic dyspepsia, often curing these diseases when all other remedies have failed; for it is truly nature's best assistant.—Gazette

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 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 Lane, use Shilo's Porous 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 quick medicines now so common. We have used Paragon's Ginger Beer 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. sept10-1m

WOODRUFF & NORTH, Cotton Factors

AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA.

ALEX. RICE, SELMA, ALA.

The Great Clothing House Of Alabama.

HAS ONLY ONE PRICE, And that he guarantees lower than any other house in the State. sept17-1f

PARSONS' BARKERS' ENGINE ROOMS

STEVENSON & GRANT, AGENTS FOR Real Estate Banking —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.

1000 Bushels RED RUST-PROOF OATS FOR SALE At \$1.00 Per Bushel.

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

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. sept10-1f

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Chancery, held for the 5th district, Eastern division of the State of Ala., dated July 30, 1881, I will, as the Administratrix of the estate of Jno. W. Jones, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., on the 20th day of October, 1881, the following lands belonging to said estate, situated in Calhoun county, to wit: Fractions Nos. 10 and 15 in fractional Section 31, Township 12, Range 10, and fraction Nos. 15 and 16, in Section 36, Township 12, Range 9. Terms one fourth cash, the residue on credit of twelve months with interest from date of sale. Notes with approved security required. NAOMI C. JONES, Adm'r. sept10-6t

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. A Chance For Bargains!

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.

1. 110 ACRES, 55 of which are open, good dwelling house and out houses, two wells, never failing stock water, natural fish pond, fine orchard, six miles of Aniston. A very desirable place. Terms very easy.

2. 160 ACRES in Choctawhatchee valley, fine open farm with plenty of woodland, oak and hickory growth. Land brings from 900 to 1300 lbs. seed cotton to acre. One half cash, balance on time.

3. 80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Pelik, 17 acres cleared land, mostly fresh, the balance to fence 40 acres more. Land good. No houses. Can be paid for in six yearly payments of cotton.

4. 100 ACRES within one and a half miles of Aniston, 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and wooded, natural good water, orchard, dwelling, out-houses, blacksmith and woodshop well patronized, on the place. School house and church within one fourth mile. Geo. Pacific R. R. survey through the place.

5. 120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun line. Framed dwelling house and other improvements. 50 acres in cultivation. All in a body—greater part level and good. In good neighborhood.

6. 180 ACRES, 8 miles west of Jacksonville on Gadsden and Jacksonville road. Good improvements, finely watered, fencing in good condition and land in fine state of cultivation. 100 acres open, 85 acres woodland well timbered. Red and yellow clay subsoil.

7. 2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa, hatchie and Ochatie creeks. As fine land as lies in Calhoun. Three splendid residences and ten or twelve tenant 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.

8. 116 ACRES, one and a quarter miles from incorporation line of Aniston 50 acres in cultivation; 46 in woods and 20 turned out land. Dwelling and out-houses good. Fenced, water in yard. Fences over average. Churches 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 as to order that there may be no dispute as to amount of our fee in case of sale, and to show parties who 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 the sale would be complete. STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala. sept10-1f

H. A. SMITH'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MUSIC BOOK STORE, Rome, Ga.

Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Vases, Motto Cup, Souvenirs and Toys, for Glass Inkstands, Stationery, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Bibles, Prayer Books, Poetical and standard works, Juvenile books, Pictures, Picture Frames, Tin, China and Rubber Toys in great variety. Wax Dolls, Games, Silver-plated Ware, suitable for wedding and holiday presents, Gold Pens, Port Monies, and a thousand novelties. Piano's and Organs, of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given. H. A. SMITH.

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—Rabbit Town, Monday 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—Aniston, Monday & Tuesday, Oct. 10-11, 1881. Beat 4—Gannaway, Wednesday, October 12, 1881. Beat 4—Bynum'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 & Wednesday, 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—Ladiga, Monday, October 24, 1881. Beat 9—Cross Plains, Tuesday, October 25, 1881.

Parties are urgently requested to meet me promptly on my 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. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Col. aug29, 1881-8t

YOUNG MEN

SHOULD ATTEND MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE.

A Practical School for the Times

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

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

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address. unel8-1y B. F. MOORE, Pres.

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 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 free-stone water near the building. Said farm is subject to a private sale any day prior to October 1st. J. C. McAULEY, J. D. McAULEY.

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.

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

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines; Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet Articles, Lamps, Garden and Field Seeds. Also a choice selection of Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c. All goods guaranteed to be fine and fresh. Special prices made to Merchants and Physicians. Prescriptions carefully compounded by our S. S. Linder, M. D.

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. sept10-1y

The People Appreciate Merit EAGLE AND PHENIX PERFECT BALL SEWING THREAD, COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

Prepared by a process used in no other mill. IT HAS NO EQUAL

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

Uniform Price. Invariable Discounts. Sold by all Jobbers. ASK FOR "EAGLE & PHENIX." USE NO OTHER

Summer Complaints.

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

Read the following: BAYNEBROOK, N. Y., March 22, 1881. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER was used to cure a severe case of cholera morbus, and caused me to recover in a few hours. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results.

OSKEDA, N. Y., Feb. 13, 1881. We began using Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly say so to go to bed with a headache, and get up in the morning feeling better. U. S. CONSULTANT. COVINGTON, S. C., Feb. 2, 1881. I have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results.

For twenty years I have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer in many cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results.

During a recent case of cholera morbus, I have given it in many cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results. I have used your PAIN KILLER in several cases of cholera morbus, and always with the most successful results.

No family can safely without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all. Sold by all druggists at 45c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I. July 30, 1881—1y

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, Bees, Oiler, &c., including Sacramento Whisky. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco, 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 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

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 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 or 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.

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR SALE. The undersigned, as agents of the heirs of the estate of C. J. Cochran, will sell on the premises, the 10th day of October, the desirable place, known as the old Georgia Wood place, situated three miles east of Greensport, and containing 200 acres—40 acres open land. Good buildings, good average soil, well wooded and watered. Fine Chalybeate spring within 75 yards of the house. Accessible by water, and very desirable as a summer resort. Terms cash. W. M. COCHRAN, S. B. COCHRAN.

WANTED. Good fat young beef cattle—Fat Sheep and Spring Lambs. A liberal price will be paid on delivery to N. BOYER, At Aniston, Ala. june13-1f

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS are a certain cure for all diseases requiring a complete tonic, especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Lack of Energy, Loss of Strength, Want of Appetite, etc. etc. Bitters clean the blood, strengthen the muscles, and give new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Food Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 a bottle. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md. See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed the name and trade mark on wrapper. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. sept3-1y

JAMES HUTCHINSON, Barber & Hair-dresser, Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker. If you desire to have your hair trimmed clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in neat & fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, Fla. 20, 1878

AGRICULTURE.

DEEP AND SHALLOW MILK-PANS.—The question, which is the better, deep or shallow pans for cream to rise in, has from time immemorial been debated. The reason for this tardy settlement of the question is, because a large number of milk-separators, a more favorable condition for the cream to rise than a smaller one. So satisfied were we of this, at one time, that we had a number of shallow pans made for the economy of it; but shortly after we commenced using them, having more milk than shallow pans could hold, the person who attended the dairy put the surplus milk into deep jars, not having anything else to put it in at the time. This person, who was perfectly reliable, said the cream rose much better in the deep jars than in the shallow pans. We replied, "It, no doubt, seems so" to her; but from a given quantity of milk, we have a larger quantity of cream would rise in a given time in the shallow pans than in the jars. After several more trials, she satisfied us that the deep jars were best. Now, as we must accommodate the philosophy to the fact, we venture to say that the reason why a deep pan is better, is that specific gravity of water being greater than the cream globules, and there being more than thirty per cent. of water the globules are forced up more rapidly in a given quantity of milk in a deep pan than they would be in a shallow one. In other words, if a gallon of milk is put in a jar six inches in diameter, and the same quantity is put in a jar twelve inches in diameter, the water in the former will force the cream to the surface in much less time than it would in the latter. In connection with this idea, we will state that the quicker cream rises, the better it is for butter; indeed, it has been recently proved that cream in some ways loses, after it has been rising more than eight hours. Then, as experiments have proved that cream rises more rapidly in deep than shallow pans, it follows that they are best for butter-making.

THE CROSS CUT SAW.—Ten years experience in the use of cross-cut saws has proved to me that I have been working under many disadvantages until recently. My wish is for all to know the great advantage of a plan which I pursue. Take a new saw that has never been set place it between two boards cut to fit the saw, clamp it tight on a bench or vice, take an iron wedge one corner to suit the set of the tooth when finished, then take a small hammer, or the wedge with the left hand, strike the tooth lightly with the hammer until at the right place; then turn the wedge on the opposite side, and on the next tooth and set in the same way; now then you reach the third and most important tooth in the saw; leave it perfectly straight; pass on to the fourth tooth and set as you did the first; turn the wedge, set the fifth the other way leave the sixth straight, and so on till you finish. Now take your file, dress the two teeth as you do the common saw; the third file perfectly straight and square, leaving it about one-twentieth part of an inch shorter than the others. Continue in that way until you finish, and you will find that it will cut twice as fast as the old way practiced by most of the farmers.

LEAVING TREES.—Often in a fine orchard we find one or more trees leaning over so far as to destroy the beauty of the whole orchard. It is also much more difficult to cultivate around a leaning tree. This may easily be remedied, while the trees are young, by partially digging up and replanting the tree. The roots will usually be found smallest on the side from which the tree leans, and therefore these roots should be loosened from the earth, the tree set in a perpendicular position, and carefully fasten by stakes or guys, and the earth replaced around the roots. It would be well to add some rich compost to promote their growth. If, as is very probable, the top of the tree has become one-sided, it should be pruned so as to restore the balance. In this way pear trees may be righted up even when six inches through the stem, but the best way is to look after the young trees, and not permit them to depart from the way of uprightness.

HOW MUCH WILL KEEP A HORSE.—A horse weighing from ten to twelve hundred pounds will eat about six tons of hay, or its equivalent, in a year. And we suppose the real point to get at is, whether one can keep his horse cheaper on other products than hay. This is an exceedingly difficult question to answer—it depends on circumstances. We shall not attempt to answer it fully at this time, but will merely say that, in our opinion, three and a half tons of cornstarch and two and a half tons of corn would keep a horse a year as fully as good condition as six tons of hay. We may estimate also, that it will take three and a half tons of oats straw and two and a half tons of oats to keep a horse a year. A bushel of oats weighs thirty-two pounds so that it will take over one hundred and fifty-five bushels and three and a half tons of straw to keep a horse a year. It would take about two acres of good land to produce this amount.

KEEPING OLD SHEEP.—Although there are few if any domestic animals that pay better than sheep, yet, as is often the case, they are kept when too old to be profitable. At ten years old the horse is in his prime and the cows as good as ever, with the prospect of remaining so for some time longer, but the sheep is very old when it reaches the age of ten years—the natural term of its life. After reaching this age they are apt to be injured by the heat of the sun, while young sheep care little about it; the former being more liable to disease, and even if they escape it yield less wool and smaller lambs than when in their prime. Unless in special instances a sheep should never be kept after it becomes six or seven years old.

It is reported that the fall of an inch of rain upon an acre, weighs over 100 tons. This fact will serve to convey some idea of the immense amount of water which is absorbed by the land yearly. Usually there is about thirty inches of rain and melted snow per year, which would be 3,000 tons per acre. All this water contains ammonia, which is one of most valuable fertilizers to promote the growth of crops. It is estimated that about nine to twelve pounds of nitrogen in the form of ammonia and nitric acid, are contained in the water which falls upon each acre of surface yearly. Thus is the land enriched by the rain and snow.

PURSLANE is a weed which every one is desirous to get rid of, and at the same time it is one of the most nutritive plants raised, either on a farm or in a garden. When once started it is a most rapid grower, crowding out everything else, and it is most prolific of seeds; few plants, however, are so rich in gelatine. It is an excellent feed for swine.

A FEEL which is becoming very popular in England, and which costs less than half as much as coal, is compressed peat. It has been used for some time on an important English railroad, with the best results. It is said that 21 pounds of peat will raise steam for a mile of train, while of coal 24 pounds are required to do the same work.

HUMOROUS.

A WEALTHY lady, who had passed the middle age without marrying, one day took to herself a husband, to the great surprise of her friends. When the excitement occasioned by the event had partially subsided, a neighbor ventured to ask an explanation of the unexpected freak, and received the following reply: "You see I kept a large house and employed five servant girls. I contended against them single-handed for a long time, but finally realized that if I wished to retain possession of my home I would have to call in reinforcements. John has served in the army, understood tactics, and was cool and brave; and so I married him. Two of the girls were discharged, and now the thing is easier than it used to be. We mean to hold the fort or die!"

RECENTLY there was a party of five persons on the wharf waiting to take the boat for St. Clair Flats, and each man had fishing tackle and other preparations for a good time. After looking the crowd over from his seat on a salt barrel, and old cynic of a dock laborer approached one of the gentlemen and inquired: "Gent, a fishin'?" "Yes, sir." "Expect to catch any?" "I hope so." "Goin' to lie about their size?" "Sir!" "Goin' to lie like blazes about their size and number?" "Sir! I am a truthful man!" "Oh, you are eh! Then you'll let the other fellows do the lying and you'll swear to it! I see—I see!"

IN Oshkosh lived a fair maiden who had read with some alarm of the death of an Indiana woman from tight lacing, the immediate cause being an affection of the epigastrium. When her lover called that evening, and the light had been turned down as usual, she said to him frankly: "Now I want you to be careful, Eugene; you know we have a case of tight lacing here, and it is a dangerous thing." "It isn't cold at all," she replied, "but you lug so tight you knock my epigastrium all out of kilter."

(St. Louis Western Watchman.)
Music Hath Charms, etc.
One of the great manufacturing interests of Boston, is the Emerson Piano Company, whose pianos are used with high appreciation and satisfaction throughout the world. In a recent conversation with Mr. Jos. Graner, one of the proprietors, that gentleman remarked: "I have used that splendid remedy, St. Jacob's Oil, in my family and found it to be so very beneficial that I will never be without it. It has cured me of a severe case of rheumatism, after other remedies had failed."

At the commencement exercises of one of the colleges this week, a young man was asked "What is love?" He thought a minute and then said: "It is a sort of a feeling that you don't want any other fellow going around with her." That is perhaps as good a definition as could be framed by a committee of lovers in regular session. A lover had almost rather go himself than to have another fellow go around with her.

The Sunday-school was in debt and the superintendent got up an excursion to wipe it out, and was successful. At the next meeting of the Sunday-school the superintendent congratulated the scholars on what had been accomplished. "Now, children," said he, rubbing his hands, "you are out of debt; what shall we do?" "Get in again!" piped up a shrill voice from a small boy on the front seat.

(Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.)
A Strong Conqueror.
According to an Illinois exchange, our days of Rheumatism are well numbered. St. Jacob's Oil enters a rheumatic territory, and conquers every subject. That's right. We believe in it.

"CLASS in the middle of geography stand up," said a schoolmaster. "What is a pyramid?" he asked. "A pile of men in a circus, one on top of the other." "Where's Egypt?" "Where it always was." "Where's Wales?" "All over the sea." "Very well," said the schoolmaster; "stay there till I show you a species of bird that grows all over the land."

LITTLE four-year-old Fred refuses above all things to be pitted. The other day he fell down stairs and landed up badly bruised, and was pitted accordingly. "It is too bad," his mother said, "really too bad. Poor fellow!" "Taint too bad!" exclaimed a red, struggling to keep back the tears. "I've been just dying to fall down stairs this long time!"

POSSIBLY a mistake: "James" said a motherly woman to a young man whose first sermon she had just heard, "James, why did you enter the ministry?" "I had a call from the Lord," said the young man, and then came the reply, "But are you sure it wasn't some other noise that you heard?"

Be Wise and Happy.
If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cures, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well, and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it.

"MAY we hope for the pleasure of your company at our source to-morrow, doctor?" We shall have a little instrumental and vocal music. My daughter Alice will sing, and afterwards Jane will recite her new poem. At nine o'clock we shall sup. Doctor: "Many thanks," you are very kind. I shall be with you at nine sharp."

A CROFTMAN was traveling through the Humboldt mountains with an old miner. "Do you really believe that God made the world in six days?" "Of course I do." "Well, don't you think," returned the miner, "that he might have put in one more day to advantage right around here?"

A GENTLEMAN traveling in Scotland on Sunday came across a curious instance of Scotch piety. Accompanied by three friends, he entered a hotel and asked for four small whiskies. "We dinna mak sma' glasses on the Sabbath!" was the waitress's shocked reply.

"MAMIE," said he, and his voice was singularly low, "will you be my wife? You cling to me as the tender vine clings to the—" "Yes, I'll catch on," said she.

"WHAT is the meaning of a backbit?" asked a gentleman at a Sunday school examination. This was a puzzler. It went down the class until it came to a simple urchin, who said: "Perhaps it's a flea."

Mrs. BARTLETT was at the Queen's last drawing-room. The lady will be remembered as having amassed money enough to marry an American man.

WHAT confession it would create in that Concord School of Philosophy if some one should offer a resolution asking what the members had been talking about?

Boston policemen are hereafter to wear white gloves on Sunday. They will continue to handle offenders without gloves on the other days of the week.

Mrs. SPRINGS, when she read of the failure of the Universal Life Insurance Company, sagely remarked that she never did think much of "them Universalists."

BALDHEAD men are informed that there is but one avenue of escape from their affliction, and that is CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great hair restorer, which by recent improvement, is more efficacious than ever and is absolutely failproof.

THERE are ten thousand dentists in this country, and yet mothers will pull the teeth of their infants with a string tied to a door latch.

The young man who gave up drinking to prostitute as girl wisely concluded that a miss is as good as a mile.

Do not tell a man he lies. It is vulgar. Say that his conversation suggests to your mind a summer resort, circular.

THERE is a good deal of human nature in a canary bird. He always begins to chatter so soon as the piano begins to play.

Vegetine

Gives a Good, Clear Complexion.

PHILA., PA., July 8, 1877.
H. R. STEVENS, Boston:
Dear Sir:—The great benefit I have received from the use of Vegetine induces me to give my testimony in its favor. For several years my face has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and I have consulted with several of the best physicians, but without obtaining any benefit, until I commenced the use of Vegetine, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and find my health much improved, my humor entirely cured. Yours respectfully, MISS N. REEPE, 1130 Carpenter St.

Vegetine.
Reports from Ottawa.

OTAWA, CANADA, Dec 31, 1878.
MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:
Sir:—I have used your Vegetine in my family for several years, and consider it an invaluable medicine. I must cheerfully recommend its use to those desiring a safe and effectual remedy for diseases of the stomach and impurities of the blood. I may add that I have introduced its use to several of my friends and acquaintances with the most gratifying and satisfactory results. Very respectfully, MRS. W. G. PERLEY, Druggists, 1626 Market Street.

Vegetine.
Druggist's Report.

PHILA., July 6, 1877.
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:
We have sold your Vegetine for some years past, and our customers recommend it as being the best and purest "Blood Purifier" in use. We have sold many articles of the same description, but Vegetine gives the most universal satisfaction. We always recommend it with confidence. HANSELL BROS., Druggists, 1626 Market Street.

Vegetine

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

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure
for all the Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population.
It cures entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and Displacements, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there checked verily by its use.
It removes flatulency, indigestion, costiveness, constipation, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Irritability.
That feeling of bearing down, cutting pain, backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is the only safe and reliable remedy.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price 61. Six bottles for \$6. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet list. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists. "66

If you are a man of business, and are troubled by the strain of the brain, or by the action of the stomach, or by the action of the bowels, or by the action of the kidneys, or by the action of the liver, or by the action of the spleen, or by the action of the pancreas, or by the action of the gall bladder, or by the action of the bladder, or by the action of the uterus, or by the action of the vagina, or by the action of the cervix, or by the action of the os, or by the action of the clitoris, or by the action of the labia, or by the action of the perineum, or by the action of the anus, or by the action of the rectum, or by the action of the sigmoid, or by the action of the colon, or by the action of the small intestine, or by the action of the large intestine, or by the action of the stomach, or by the action of the bowels, or by the action of the kidneys, or by the action of the liver, or by the action of the spleen, or by the action of the pancreas, or by the action of the gall 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Jacksonville Republican

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VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1881.

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THE OLD FARMER'S ELEGY.

On a green grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook,
That so long and so often, he sat and wept,
The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,
While the waters a low, lapping lullaby keep.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his
Last grain;
No more shall awake him to labor again.

You trace, that with fragrance is filling the air,
So rich with its blossoms, so sweet and so fair,
By his own hand was planted; and well did he say,
It would live when his planter had mouldered away.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his
Last grain;
No more shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its waters so
Cold,
With its wet, dripping bucket, so mossy and old,
No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn.

For the "pitcher is broken," the old man is gone.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his
Last grain;
No more shall awake him to labor again.

'Twas a gloom-giving day when the old farmer
Died,
The stout-hearted mourner, the affectionate friend;
And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend.

For they all lost a brother, a man and a friend.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his
Last grain;
No more shall awake him to labor again.

Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross of this
Earth.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his
Last grain;
No more shall awake him to labor again.

DAFFODIL'S HUSBAND.

The sun had dropped behind the tall
Towers of St. George's twin-steeped church,
The soft June twilight was settling,
Like an impalpable veil of liquid
Amethyst, over all the little apartments,
And Daffodil Grey stood at the window,
Carelessly toying with the geranium
Leaves, that gave out a sweet, pungent
Fragrance to the touch of her fingers,
And thinking—thinking!

It was just six months, this day, that
She was married—six months since she
Had left the old farm at Chester county,
And come to the great city to live.

"You'll be desperately homesick!"
Aunt Jocasta had said, with a solemn
Shake of the head.

"Not with John!" she had responded
Radiantly.

"Just fancy," groaned Aunt Jocasta,
"exchanging all these fields and hills
For a city flat!"

"Every one lives in flats nowadays,"
Daffodil had retorted; "and John says I
Shall find things very convenient."

"Humph!" said Aunt Jocasta; "I
Never was in love myself, but I've been
Told that people who are, would believe
Anything. I suppose John is law and
gospel to you now!"

"Of course," said Daffodil, laughing.
So she had married the young hero of
her hopes and dreams, and gone to the
great, crowded city to live. And the
flat had been Arcadia to her—that is,
just at first, when the honey-moon was
in its first glow, and all the world was
transfigured with the light that shines
through the halo of a wedding ring.

But "John" was Daffodil had not
been quite so happy. She had been
crying, one night, when John came home
unexpectedly, and there was no time to
dash away the tears.

"My darling," he had cried agitated,
"what is the trouble?"

"Nothing, John—nothing!" she had
answered. "Only—only it is so long
since I placed my feet on a sod of green
grass. And I was thinking that the old
orchard would be in blossom, just at
this time; and the mowder under the
saffron-trees would be all blue with
early violets."

"Daffodil, are you homesick?"
"No, John—indeed, no!" she cried.

"Get on your things," said Grey.
"We'll go and walk in the park, and
listen to the robin at the bird fancier's,
and try to imagine ourselves back in the
rural districts again."

But Daffodil trying to smile as she
told him the pink bonnet-strings, did not
tell him of the long visit she had from
old Mrs. Mudge.

"She had a son, John," said Daffodil,
"and he had been involved in a circum-
stantial account of all the mischief he
had gotten into, all the love-tangles in
which he had been involved, all the half-
engagements upon which Daffodil felt as
if her John Grey and this gay Lothario
must be two quiet different beings."

"And we all supposed, my dear,"
said Mrs. Mudge, comfortably taking
snuff, "that he was to marry Olive
Dorothy, the actress, when he up and
brought you home. Dear, dear! what
fate men are! Ain't they now, my
dear?"

"I suppose so," said poor Daffodil,
intent upon the stitches of her strip of
embroidery.

"I hope you'll come and see me
often," said Mrs. Mudge, setting down
her tea-cup and taking up her big red
shawl.

But she could not be blind to the fact
that John was not with her so much as
during the five weeks after their mar-
riage. Now and again of an evening he
would be absent without a sufficient ex-
cuse, and, with a smothered pang at her
heart, Daffodil had thought of Olive
Dorothy, the brilliant young actress,
even then playing at one of the minor
city theaters.

"Does he care for her yet?" Daffodil
asked herself; and there came no satis-
factory answer to the query.

And so it happened that to-night, as
she stood among the geraniums, looking
out at the sunset, she was not quite
happy.

"In old times," said this bride of six
months to herself, "John was always
home to take me for a walk in the
twilight. He never thinks of it now."

Where Aunt Jocasta and Mrs. Mudge
right after all? Was man a delusion,
and life a dreary series of disappoint-
ments?

As these dispiriting reflections passed
through her mind, she was startled by
the unexpected sound of a footstep
on the floor—a footstep too light and
elastic to be that of her husband.

She turned, and was amazed to see,
in the indistinct light, the tall figure of
a beautiful young lady, richly dressed,
and wearing such a Parisian bonnet as
poor Daffodil had never seen before.

"Pardon me for intruding," said the
lady, with a royal air, "but are these
Mr. Grey's rooms?"

"They are," said Daffodil, summon-
ing all the dignity at her control, and
secretly wondering if this might not be
the belle of the town, the belle of the
city—Miss Dorothy.

"But I did not hear you knock," said the anony-
mous fair one, with laughter.

"I am Mrs. Grey," said she quickly.
"Pardon me," said the lady, "I am
Mrs. Grey. I suspected something of this
new order of things, with a com-
temptuous curl of her lip, "and I have
come from Chicago to counteract it."

"Madame," said Daffodil, standing
very erect, although she could feel her-
self trembling all over, "you must be
insane! I was married to Mr. Grey on
the first day of last January."

The lady laughed—a hard, mirthless
laugh.

"Indeed!" said she. And I was mar-
ried to him on the 9th of October, two
years ago. Poor child!" as the pallor
overspread Daffodil's countenance, "I
don't suppose you are to blame, but in
this hard world we have to suffer for one
another's crimes. Where is he?"

"I—don't know," faintly admitted
the bride.

"Humph!" said the lady compressing
her lips. "He is at his old tricks, I see.
Well I can wait. You don't ask me to
be seated, but I shall take that liberty
without your permission."

And she sat down, flinging back the
folds of her rich India shawl, while Daffodil
watched her with silent dismay.

Was this true? Had John Grey really
deceived her? He whom she had loved
so entirely, trusted so infinitely? If this
was really so, there was no truth in all
the world!

The shadows gradually deepened; the
clock on the mantel ticked as busily as
if it were running a race against time,
and still the two sat there, silent, speech-
less, each dreaming, yet longing, to hear
John Grey's footsteps on the stairs.

At last he came.

Sitting in the dark, pet? he cried,
merrily, as he crossed to the mantel and
lighted the gas-jet. "I must see your
dear little face, for I have something to
tell you which—"

He checked himself abruptly, for at
that moment he caught sight of the pale
beautiful stranger in the Parisian hat
and glistening Indian shawl. He turned
to Daffodil.

"Who is this lady," he asked.

"I do not know her," she answered.

"Do not you?"

"Never saw her before in all my life!"
said Grey, in unfeigned amazement.

The lady rose a little nervously.

"Is this gentleman your husband?"
she said, the color varying on her cheek.

From Sedan to Waterloo.

From Sedan, the grave of the Third
Empire, to Waterloo, the grave of the
First, is but a short day's journey.

Having left Sedan at 8 A.M., this morn-
ing, I have already reached Les Quatre
Bras with four hours of daylight before
me.

Leaving the railway at Charleroi,
I there took a carriage and followed the
popular-lined highway which leads from
Charleroi to Brussels, through Quatre
Bras and Waterloo.

It was by this road that
Ney advanced, while Napoleon,
also starting from Charleroi, took to the
right, that leading through Fleurus to
Ligny. At Les Quatre Bras the high
road from Charleroi to Brussels cuts
that from Nivelles to Namur at right
angles.

Already on the evening of June 15,
Ney's advanced guard commenced the
attack on the allied position at Quatre
Bras, which at that moment was defend-
ed by a single battalion of Orange Nus-
sars, commanded by the gallant young
Prince of Weimar, who did such good
service on the English left at the battle
of Waterloo.

Had Ney continued his
attack he must have carried the position,
but his men were tired, and he believed
that the post was defended by a strong
force.

When the attack was renewed the fol-
lowing morning the Prince of Weimar
was strongly reinforced by Dutch and
Brunswickers, whose Duke, as all the
world knows, was killed here at the head
of his troops.

It was not till the early
part of the afternoon that any English
troops reached the scene of action, the
first to arrive and stem the tide of the
advancing French being the Reserve
Division under Picton, from Brussels,

consisting of Paquet and Kemp's Bri-
gades. About 5 P. M. Cooke's Division
of Byng's and Maitland's Brigades of
Guards arrived, with Halkett's Brigade,
all by the Nivelles road.

No English
cavalry arrived in time to take part in
the action, during the earlier part of
which the French Lancers galloped
clean through the allied position at Quatre
Bras, and nearly captured the Duke
of Wellington, who had arrived at about
10 A. M., in advance of Picton's division.

The action not having commenced at
that hour, the Duke rode off by the
Namur road toward Ligny to consult
with Blucher, who mounted with the
Duke into a windmill, whence they sur-
veyed Napoleon's disposition of his forces
just before the commencement of the
battle of Ligny.

From about noon, June 16,
to midnight, the battles of Ligny and
Quatre Bras were fought simultane-
ously, resulting in a French victory at
Ligny, and a drawn battle at Quatre
Bras, where the English passed the night
on the field of battle, the French retir-
ing on the village of Frasnes.

Had Napoleon advanced on Quatre Bras at early
dawn on the 17th, and had Ney renewed
his attack simultaneously, the English
must have been taken between the two
fires and the position carried. As it
was, Napoleon failed to put his army in
motion from Ligny till the afternoon of
the 17th, which gave the English ample
time to retire leisurely on Waterloo.

Captain Siborne, in his well-known his-
tory of the Waterloo campaign, relates
that so high was the rye at the battle of
Quatre Bras, that the English infantry
were completely concealed by it. I have
just measured the height of the finest
crop of rye I ever beheld growing on the
Waterloo road, and found it to be seven
feet high.

In another letter from the field of
Waterloo, written on the following day,
our correspondent says:

In his admirable lectures on the Wa-
terloo campaign, Colonel Chesney is, as
far as I know, the first English writer
who does full justice to the importance
of the part played by the Prussians at
Waterloo.

As you approach the field
from Quatre Bras, about a mile before
reaching La Belle Alliance, you perceive
on your right, lying about 1000 yards
off the high road, a village half concealed
in a wooded hollow, from which the
church spire emerges conspicuously.

The name of this village is Plancenoit,
and round that church took place the
fiercest and bloodiest fighting which
marked the Waterloo campaign.

Between 4.30 P. M. and
8.30—i. e., in four hours—the Prus-
sians lost more men than the English
lost in the whole day, the Prussian loss
in killed and wounded being about 6,300,
that of the English, exclusive of the
allies, 6,100.

There were, in fact, two battles of
Waterloo—the battle of Mount St. Jean
and the battle of Plancenoit—and Na-
poleon had to do with two distinct
armies. It is commonly believed in
England that the Prussians merely came
up at the close of the day, and assisted
the English to crown their victory; but
it is the fact that Blucher's corps came
into action by 4.30 P. M., and that
twelve out of the twenty-four bat-
talions of the Imperial Guard, besides
Loban's corps and several other divisions,
were detached to Plancenoit, on the
French extreme right, at the very mo-
ment they were most required to take
part in the assault of the Allied position
on the ridge of Mount St. Jean in front.

From that ridge of Mount St. Jean,
where I am now writing in the calm of
an early summer's morning, the village
of Plancenoit is quite invisible, and on
the day of the battle the English were
quite unaware of the earlier stages of the
Prussian fighting there. It was not till

Ziethen's Hussars coming from Wavre
touched the extreme English left on the
Chain road, at about 7 P. M., that the
Duke of Wellington received the wel-
come intelligence of the arrival of the
Prussians on the field.

Compared with that of Sedan, the
battlefield of Waterloo is on a wonder-
fully small scale, and easily to be ap-
prehended. At Sedan the circumference
of the field is at least fourteen miles,
comprising about a dozen villages, com-
pletely hidden from each other by intervening
heights. At Waterloo the whole fields,
exclusive of the village of Plancenoit,
may be taken in a glance. The French
position on the ridge of La Belle Alli-
ance was but 1,200 yards from that of
the English on the ridge of Mount St.
Jean, and the extreme length of both
positions, from east to west, i. e., from
Smolman to Hougomont, was about
2,500 yards.

The intervening valley,
which is but a slight depression, was
converted into a quagmire by the tre-
mendous rainfall on the afternoon and
evening of the 17th, the ground being
impassable by cavalry and artillery in
the early part of the day of the 18th.

The state of the ground was extremely
disadvantageous to Napoleon's attack,
which was thereby delayed till 11 A. M.
That the French, with a total force of
about 70,000 men, should have failed to
force the strong position on which the
English, nearly equal to themselves in
numbers, were posted in front, having
at the same time to detach about a third
of their strength to meet the 35,000
Prussians who fell on their right flank
and took part in the fight of Plancenoit,
with 40,000 more Prussians arriving
later on the field, cannot surely be con-
sidered any reproach to French valor.

A Leech Farm.

In 1841 Mr. Witte, established a
small leech farm in Kent Avenue, Wil-
liamsburg, L. I. In course of time this
small establishment was abandoned, and
one of thirteen acres was established
near Newton, L. I. and to him the
writer is indebted for the following in-
formation and description of the only
leech farm in America. The breeding
ponds consist of oblong squares of one
and a half acres each. The bottoms of
these ponds are of clay, the margins of
peat. In June the leeches begin form-
ing their cocoons on the peat margins of
the pond.

The greatest enemies to the young
leeches are musk rats, water rats, and
water shrews, who dig the cocoons out
of the soft peat breeding margins. Next
to rats and shrews is overfishing of the
pond or the water of the pond. In fact,
nothing is so fatal to leeches as a too
high temperature. Mr. Witte says he
has had leeches frozen in solid ice, but
by slowly dissolving the ice and gradually
increasing the temperature of the water
the leeches sustained no injury. The
depth of the water in the ponds during
the summer is three feet; in winter time
the depth of water increased to avoid
freezing.

The leeches are fed every six months
on fresh blood placed in thin linen bags,
which are suspended in the water. The
leeches, as soon as they smell the blood,
assemble from all parts of the pond, and
attaching themselves to the outside of
the bag, suck the dissolving coagulated
blood through the linen. Digestion pro-
ceeds very slowly with the leech, during
which time the blood remains undiges-
ted in the stomach of the leech in a
fluid state, as if taken in.

The excre-
mental deposits are of a grass-green
color. The best substance for packing
leeches in is the peat of their natural
ponds made into a stiff mud. Water
containing tannin, tannic acid, lime, salt,
or brackish water, must be guarded against
always; iron is not objectionable, but is
an advantage in small quantities.

The demand for leeches in the last
few years has somewhat fallen off in the
Eastern and Southern States. The
Western States and California are now
the heaviest buyers. Mr. Witte's sales
alone average a thousand a day. The
number of leeches imported into the
United States amounts to about thirty
thousand yearly.

The custom of stripping and salting
leeches, to cause them to disgorge after
having been applied, has passed away,
as many well established cases have oc-
curred of infectious diseases having been
communicated on the application of the
same leech to a second party. A very
popular error exists that a leech when
applied takes only the bad blood (what-
ever that may be) and rejects the good;
this is a mistake. With a leech blood
is blood, be it the cold blood of a fish or
the warm blood of a human being, no
matter how diseased that human being
may be. So long as blood is not tainted
or putrid the leech will thrive on it.

A friend of mine, who was the proprietor
of a large leech-breeding establishment
at the foot of the Hartz Mountains, when
wishing to feed his leeches, was in the
habit of hiring poor laborers, at six
cents per day, to stand in the water for
half an hour nearly up to their thighs,
that the leeches might obtain a full gor-
ging of human blood.

In the marshy lands of Romania the
wild leeches are captured by means of
men entering the water and allowing the
wild leeches to fasten on to their naked
bodies. The leech fishers then strip
them off after reaching the shore.

In Olden Times.

Paper-hangings were originally just
what their name indicates—viz., strips
of paper suspended from the ceiling in
such a manner as to cover the imper-
fections of the walls. They were used
exclusively in the houses of the rich;
the poor man in his hut had no such
device, but must needs patch a hole to
keep the winds away.

The carpets of
our forefathers once consisted of rushes,
among which the dogs hunted for the
bones that had been thrown upon the
floor.

In England, one end of the hall was
the kennel for the hounds, and above it
the perch for hawks. In the reign of
Queen Elizabeth, the host at table used
to hold the joint of beef with one hand
and the carving-knife with the other,
transferring the meat to the plates of
his guests with his fingers, as forks were
not yet in use. Those who first adopted
forks were much ridiculed. Some said
the Bible was opposed to it, and it was
an insult to the Almighty to use a fork
when He had given them fingers.

The art of making glass is of high an-
tiquity, but it belonged to modern in-
geniousness to develop the value of the
invention, and to apply it to a multitude
of important, and in some cases indis-
pensable, uses. Not many centuries
ago, window-glass was only found in the
houses of the very rich; its use began
in palaces. For a long time it was so
scarce that at Abbeville Castle, in 1567,
the glass was ordered to be taken out of
the windows and laid up in safety when
the lord was absent.

There was another luxury, so expen-
sive that for more than two thousand
years it remained completely above the
reach of the poor, and none but the
wealthy could indulge in its use. We
mean cotton cloth! The material of
which the cloth was made was both
plenty and easily obtained, as is the
case with glass; but the cost of manu-
facturing made it very dear. If a
Grecian lady could awake from her sleep
of two thousand years, her astonishment
would be unbounded to see a simple
country girl clothed with a calico dress,
a muslin kerchief, and a colored shawl!

Within the past one hundred years,
machinery has been invented which has
made printed cotton so perfect, so
plenty, and so cheap, that the humble
servant-girl can wear a better calico
gown than Cleopatra ever saw!

When the whole stock of a carpenter's
tools was valued at one shilling, and
consisted altogether of two broadaxes,
an adze, a square and a spoke-shave, we
must expect to find rough work and
none but rough dwelling-houses; when
there were no chimneys, and the fire
was laid against the wall, with the smoke
to issue out at the roof, the door, or the
window, and the people slept on straw
pallets, with a log of wood for a pillow,
we naturally expect rough manners,
unwholesome food, and a great lack of
tidiness.

This was the condition of the
English people in the reign of Edward
III. Even the nobility went without
chairs and tables, and sat upon the
cheats that contained their clothes and
linen. The skill of other trades was on
a level with that of the carpenter, and
agriculture was as low in the scale as
any of the arts. The first sawmill in
England was built by a Dutchman, but
the opposition of the men who worked
by hand was so great that he had to pull
it down. In 1767 another was erected,
but a mob tore it down. So progress
has everywhere had to overcome obsta-
cles. In 1390, some friars in Switzer-
land wished to build

SATURDAY, Sept. 24, 1881.

DEAD!

JAMES ABRAHAM GARFIELD, President of the United States, died at Long Branch, Monday the 19th inst., at 35 minutes past 10 o'clock, p. m.

An autopsy of the body revealed the fact that the ball was lodged immediately back of the heart, and that there has been no chance of his recovery from the moment he was shot.

To within a few moments before his death he was resting well. Suddenly he complained to an attendant of a severe pain in the region of the heart, and in a few moments expired.

Thus has passed away by the hands of a miserable assassin a man who had sounded all the shams and depths of honor! What a sad ending to a splendid career!

His was a strange, eventful history. Born in poverty and without family influence or powerful friends to push him, this poor canal boy became, by successive steps, a member of the Legislature of his State, a General in the army of the United States, a member of the House of Representatives in Congress, a United States Senator and President of the proudest Republic on earth.

At one time regarded by the South as her most powerful deity, his cruel sufferings and tragic death have been the means of doing her infinite good, in bringing the country to a true appreciation of the real sentiments of the people.

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform."

THE RISING SUN.

Chief of Art. Arthur is now President of the United States.

He was sworn in by Judge Brady of New York at a quarter past 2 o'clock the 20th.

The new President is the son of a Baptist minister, and was born near St. Albans, Vermont. He received a liberal education, graduated in 1849, taught school in Vermont and read law with Dr. D. C. Culver in New York. He opened a law office in New York and shortly after married a Miss Herndon of Virginia, the daughter of Lieut. Herndon of the U. S. Navy, who went down on the ship "Central America" in 1857. His wife died only about a year before he became Vice President. He was something of a local politician, and came into the Collectorship of the Port of New York during the administration of Grant.

It will be seen his connections by marriage are Southern. It remains to be seen whether this fact will influence the policy of his administration where the South is concerned.

The Georgia papers are much excited over the brutal murder of a convict, at one of the convict camps of that State, lately, by a "boss" in the employment of a company that works convicts. The poor creature was literally kicked and whipped to death by the brute. The Georgia Legislature, now in session, has called on the Governor for all the information he has on the subject. Some newspapers and members of the Legislature have taken the ground in this instance, that the company who had the brute in their employment, are not to blame in the matter. They are to blame. They had no business placing a man of his character and instincts in charge of convicts. He should be hung, and the company made to suffer in heavy damages to relatives of the dead convict. Healthy enactments in this line would teach companies that it is to their interest to employ none but humane men to control convicts under their charge. As it is, brutal "bosses" are the rule rather than the exception. If reports be true, a murder no less brutal than the one spoken of above, occurred at one of the convict camps of Alabama not many months since, and yet we have heard of no official cognizance of the crime in the county in which it was committed. The man was sick, and was literally beaten to death because he could not work. And this, in a land that boasts of its chivalry, its Christianity and its civilization!

Prison reform will be a bigger question at the next session of the Legislature than it was last session. Then it was a newly sprung question, and, as we said at the time, in letters from Montgomery, needed agitation. That it will be agitated throughout the State, pending the coming election and sitting of the Legislature, is beyond question. It is in the hands of men who never relinquish the accomplishment of a good purpose, persistent men not afraid of responsibility and for whom the power of the aggregated capital that controls this convict labor has no terrors. At the proper season some, and not a few, of the most influential newspapers of the State will take the subject up and compel publication to it.

Guiteau is said to be in very deep distress of mind over the President's death and prays audibly to God to save him, while he wrings his hands and weeps bitterly.

Too late Mr. Guiteau. You should have thought of all this before you fired the fatal shot.

THE CHANGED CROSS.

BY REQUEST.

It was a time of sadness, and my heart
Although it knew and felt the better part,
Was weary with the conflict and the strife,
And all the needful discipline of life.

And while I strove to view them given
As wholesome tests of Faith and Love to be,
It seemed as if I never could be sure,
That faithful to the end, I should endure.

And thus no longer trusting to His sight,
Who says we walk by Faith and not by sight,
Doubting, and almost yielding to despair,
The thought arose, My "cross" I cannot bear.

Soroly, thought I, my cross must heavier be,
Than those of others whom I daily see,
(Oh! if I might some other burden choose,
Methinks I should not fear my "crown" to lose.)

A solemn silence reigned on all around,
As nature's voices uttered not a sound,
The evening shadows seemed of peace to tell,
And sleep upon my weary spirit fell.

I slept; when suddenly a heavenly light
Burst full upon my wondering, raptured sight,
Angelic beings thronged in myriads there,
And angel voices filled the harmonious air!

Then one more glorious than all to see,
To whom, in reverence others bent the knee,
Came gently near me as I trembling lay,
And whispered, "Follow me! I am the way!"

Instant I rose! He led me far above,
To where, beneath a canopy of love,
Crosses of every shape and size were seen,
Smaller and larger than my own had been.

And one there was, most beautiful to see,
A little cross with jewels set in gold:
"Ah! this," methought, "I can with comfort wear;
Sure this will be an easy cross to bear!"

Then stooping down this cross I quickly took,
Light to at once my frame beneath it shod,
Light though it seemed, and beautiful to see,
It far too heavy proved, that cross for me.

"Not this, not this!" I cried, then sought again,
A cross whose weight would bring me less of pain.

And one by one I passed them slowly by,
Again a lovely one attracts my eye,
Fair flowers around its sculptured form entwined,
Beauty and grace appeared in its combined form.

Wondering I gazed, and as I gazed the more,
Stranger it seemed that all had passed it o'er.

I stooped, when quickly, to my touch revealed,
I knew the sting those beautiful leaves concealed.

Shadows lay hid beneath those flowers so fair!
Sorrowing, I said: "This cross I cannot bear."

And thus it was, with every cross I tried,
Not one that I would choose could be espied!

Wringing, I laid each heavy burden down,
Then gently whispered, "No cross no crown!"

At length to Him, I turned my fainting heart,
He knew my sorrows, bade his doubts depart.

"Be not afraid," He said, "but trust to me,
My perfect love shall now be shown to thee."

Then with bright new-born faith and willing mind,
I turned again, my earthly cross to find:
With forward steps, and turning not
Left worrying fears and doubt again to blot.

Seeking in the prepared appointed way,
Willing to bear and ready to obey,
I spy a cross, and quick to seize it move,
"Twas writ all o'er with blessed words of love."

With eager joy I raised it from the rest,
And gratefully acknowledged it the best,
The only one of all the many there,
That I could feel was meant for me to bear.

And while I thus my chosen cross confessed,
Brightness celestial seemed on it to rest,
And, as I bent my head to sustain it,
I knew, my own old cross against it!

But ah! how beautiful was it now to me,
Now! I had learned its preciousness to see!

No unbelieved doubts disturb me now!
The cross the puts on me, is best I know:
Oh! yes! henceforth my one desire shall be,
That I may know the meek and lowly Jesus.

And so what'er His love sees good to send,
I'm sure 'tis best—because he knows the end.

The body of President Garfield was laid in a plain coffin. No pomp. No display. Good taste.

Well, the Lawrence county people attended the mass meeting called for the purpose of petitioning the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature to remit the taxes of 1882. When the motion was made to commit the meeting to this course, there were just four years; when the days were called for there were several hundred. So, it seems the good people of Lawrence are not ready to declare themselves paupers yet, notwithstanding the bad crop year. Bully for the people of Lawrence.

Thinkers Will Read and Heed This.

When our most experienced and practical physicians widely endorse and recommend a medicine, knowing from ingredients used it must have an excellent general effect on the human system, and be a true strengthener of every organ of life, and recognized as Nature's best assistant in curing dyspepsia, indigestion, general debility, nervous prostration, want of vitality, convalescence, fevers, chronic chills and fever, dumb ague, female diseases, broken down constitutions, ill health, weakness, debility, imperfect action of the organs of life and health, etc., all of which make life miserable; then indeed should the newspaper press of the country call the attention of suffering humanity to so meritorious a compound. We refer to Brown's Iron Bitters, a remedy having the largest sale in the East of any medicine ever invented, simply because it has true merit and gives permanent relief. —HEALD.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injection free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by Borden & Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Jan15eov12m

It is a Foolish Mistake to confound a remedy of merit with the quick medicines now so common. We have a grand Farger'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. 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 NOTRIS, BROCADES and STRIPES, FRINGES, PASSMENTERIES 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 me. sept24-3m

58 Broad Street, Rome, Ga.

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 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

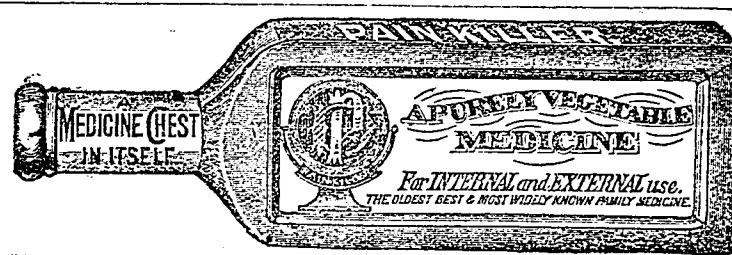
Staple and Fancy Groceries,

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.

110 ACRES, 55 of which are open, good dwelling house and out houses, two wells, never failing stock water, natural fish pond, fine orchard, six miles of plantation. A very desirable place. Terms very easy.

160 ACRES in Choctawhatchee valley, fine oak and hickory growth. Land brings from 50¢ to 1200 lbs. seed cotton to acre. One half cash, balance on time.

80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Polk. 17 acres cleared land, mostly timber. Fruit orchard 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 well patronized, on the place. School house and church within six fourth mile. Geo. Pacific R. R. survey through the place.

120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun lines. 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, 10 miles from Indian Creek. Good improvements, finely watered, fencing in good condition and land in fine state of cultivation. 100 acres open. 85 acres woodland well timbered. Red and yellow clay subsoil.

2500 ACRES in a body, on Tallapoosa river, 10 miles from Indian Creek. As line land as lies in Calhoun. Three splendid residences and ten or twelve tenant 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 Indian Creek. 50 acres in cultivation; 40 in woods and 20 turned out land. Dwelling and out houses good. Free stone water in yard. Fences over average. Church and schools convenient. Power of attorney to place their lands 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 us 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 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 the amount of our fee in case of sale, and to show parties who may desire to purchase that we have a right to sell. On receipt of this power, the owner will be expected to sign before the sale would be complete. STEVENSON & GRANT, July9-24f Jacksonville, Ala.

H. A. SMITH'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MUSIC

AND

BOOK STORE,

Rome, Ga.

Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Vases, Motto Cup, Soucers and Mugs, Fancy Glass Inkstands, Stationery, Prayer Books, Picture Frames, Picture Frames, Juvenile books, Poetical and standard works, Juvenile Toys in Frames, Tins, China and Rubber Toys in great variety, Wax Dolls, Gams, Silver-plated Ware, suitable for wedding and holiday presents, Gold Pens, Port Monies, and a thousand varieties.

Pianos and Organs, of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given.

H. A. SMITH.

YOUNG MEN

SHOULD ATTEND

MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School.

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE.

A Practical School for the Times

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

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

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

B. F. MOORE, Pres. Aug18-19f

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 free-stone water near the building.

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

T. J. McAULEY, J. D. McAULEY.

August27-5f

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.

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. sept24-3f

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 1st 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. sept14-7f

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. sept24-3f

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. sept24-3f

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Elias 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. sept24-3f

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 Republican, a newspaper printed and published a 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. sept24-3f

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: E. Thompson, widow of Sampson Thompson, homestead entry, No. 4278, for the E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Section 26, 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 Arbuckle, Ala.; Jefferson Miller and Jesse Miller of Oakfussie, Ala.

PULHAM J. ANDERSON, Register. Sept24-5f

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