

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

"Specially Jim."

"I was mighty good-lookin' when I was young. Feet an' black-eyed an' all. With fellers a-courtin' me Sunday nights. Specially Jim."

The likeliest one of 'em all was he, Chipper, an' 'n' son, an' 'n' son. But I tossed up my head an' made 'em o' the crowd. Specially Jim!

I got so tired o' havin' 'em round. Specially Jim!

I made up my mind I'd settle down. And take up with him.

So we married one Sunday in church. 'Twas crowded full to the brim. 'Twas the only way to get rid of 'em all. Specially Jim.

—From the Century.

MASTER TOM'S ENGAGEMENT.

Old Mr. Molyneux was immensely proud of his position as a county magnate. He lived in a feudal castle which he had bought cheaply, having taken over at the same time the good will, so to speak, of its former owner's social influence and dignity. In consideration of his great wealth his neighbors charitably ignored the fact that his father had been a small tradesman and that he himself had carried on a lucrative business in the hardware line for many years. He was not a bad old fellow, his vulgarity being of a subdued and inoffensive kind, and consequently he was received in the best society. But he aspired to even greater distinction, for his pet project was to marry his only son, Tom, to one of the Earl of Laburnum's daughters. There seemed no reason why this auspicious event should not come about, for the Lady Florence looked kindly upon Master Tom, and his Lordship had more than once hinted that he would raise no objection. Lord Laburnum was the Lord Lieutenant of the county, and an alliance with his family meant admission into the most aristocratic circles.

Unfortunately Master Tom was rather a scapegrace, and his father preferred to let him see a little of the world before revealing the high honors that were in store for him. The fact was that Tom showed no predilection whatever for the Lady Florence, and he was just of that democratic age when a youth is apt to underrate social advantages. The old man hoped that when Tom had his filling he would begin to awake to the responsibilities of his position, and be amenable to reason. He knew that Tom was raising a very respectable crop of debts, and that before long his paternal assistance would be sought. When the crisis arrived he intended to make known his wishes, and to take advantage of the lad's embarrassment to impose conditions. Meanwhile, as Tom seemed to have given his heart a roving commission, there was no apparent danger of his seriously compromising his affections.

One day, however, the young man came down from town, where he was ostensibly studying for the bar, and with a very grave and determined air announced that he was engaged to be married. Old Mr. Molyneux nearly had a fit of apoplexy on the spot, and when Tom proceeded to state that the young lady earned her own living by carrying on the business of a dressmaker at the West End his horror and indignation knew no bounds. In vain Tom pleaded that Miss Fabian was a lady by birth and education, and that the poverty of her family was her only crime. His father became more and more furious, until Tom showed symptoms of flat rebellion.

"Think of you, engaged in the county!" exclaimed old Mr. Molyneux, perceiving an effort to control himself. "I will take it for granted if you like that the girl is an exemplary character. She may be lady like and well educated and all the rest of it. But her station is altogether inferior to yours."

"I don't see that," said Tom, stubbornly.

"Why, of course. It is ridiculous," said the old gentleman, swelling with self-importance. "Her father, you say, is a poor out-at-elbows devil of a clerk in the city."

"I've never noticed his coat had holes in it," retorted Tom. "As for his being a clerk in the city, so were you—once. The only difference is that you have been more fortunate than he and have made enough money to retire upon."

"None of your infernal Radical nonsense here, sir!" cried old Mr. Molyneux, infuriated at this reference to his own origin. "It would be just as sensible to say that you and I are the equals of Lord Laburnum because. What does it matter if I was once a clerk in the city? I have since attained a superior grade in the social scale, and that is the fact that must be faced. By marrying the daughter of a city clerk, you earn a living by dressmaking, you would make a misalliance."

"Just as Lady Florence would be marrying me," said Tom, looking wonderfully innocent.

"Who is talking about Lady Florence?" said old Mr. Molyneux.

taken aback by this unexpected thrust.

"Nobody—only I have an idea that you wish me to marry out of my station," retorted Tom.

"I don't wish you to marry at all, sir, not many a long year!" cried the old man, fairly nonplussed.

"What I mean is, father," said Tom, doggedly, "that I see no more harm in marrying below one's station—to use your own term—than in marrying above it. If one is wrong the other must be."

"Stuff and nonsense, sir! You don't know what you are talking about!" exclaimed Mr. Molyneux. "I don't want to have an argument with you. The long and short of the matter is that I won't hear of this foolish engagement. There! It is no use talking. Let there be an end of it, or I shall have something very unpleasant to say."

The old man bounced out of the room as he spoke, not a little startled and amazed at his son's tone and attitude. Hitherto Tom had never ventured to argue with him, partly from filial duty and partly from inherent weakness of character. He began to fear that the lad possessed unexpected firmness, until he soothed his mind by the reflection that he had probably been carefully coached for the interview. This suspicion explained Master Tom's unaccustomed readiness of repartee, which had made him appear a dangerous adversary. Relieved in his mind by the discovery, old Mr. Molyneux gradually cooled down and completely recovered his self-confidence. He easily convinced himself that Tom would never dare to disobey him, and instead of feeling the least apprehensive of the marriage taking place was only uneasy lest rumors of the engagement should reach Laburnums.

He prudently resolved to treat the matter as definitely disposed of, and to make no further allusion to it—at all events until Tom had had time for reflection. Judging from appearances, the lad seemed completely subdued. He spent the next few days slaughtering pheasants in a dejected and sulky frame of mind. His father smiled within himself and held his tongue, though he showed by his manner that he did not intend to be trifled with. When he considered that he might safely speak he said one morning with assumed carelessness:

"Well, my boy, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to shoot over Bailey's farm," replied Tom.

"Nonsense. You know what I am referring to," said the old man, turning red. "I am speaking of this idiotic love affair."

"Oh! Well, of course, I must keep my word," said Tom, with flushed cheeks.

"What! you have written to break it off?" said Mr. Molyneux, feigning surprise.

"No, my father, I haven't," said Tom. "I hoped you would have softened by this time."

"And I believed you would have remembered that your first duty was to obey your father," cried the old man, beginning to boil. "Do you mean to tell me that you still contemplate marrying—a dressmaker?"

"She has sold her business, father," said Tom, eagerly. "She might have done better had she waited a bit, but out of deference to your wishes—"

"My wishes!" interrupted Mr. Molyneux, angrily. "I don't care if she carries on twenty businesses. What I say is that you shall never marry her with my consent. That's all."

"I should be very sorry to disobey you, father," began Tom gravely, "but—"

"Look here, my boy," interrupted the old gentleman, quickly speaking with unnatural calmness. "Let us understand each other. I forbid this foolish engagement, and I order you to break it off instantly. I order you by my rank. Now for my life. You leave my house within an hour, and unless you inform me in the course of a week that the affair is at an end I stop supplies. If you persist in marrying the girl, then, by Heaven! I will alter my will and leave every farthing I possess to your cousin Ted—in fact, I will make him my heir and disinherit you altogether."

It is doubtful whether the old man would have really carried out this serious threat, for he was fond of his son, and proud of him in a way, but he looked very determined when he uttered it, and Tom was evidently impressed.

The lad dropped his eyes before his father's irate glance, and the ruddy color left his cheeks for an instant.

"You know, Tom," he added, noticing the wholesome effect of his words, "you are entirely dependent upon me, and unless you look to touching—I don't see how you could possibly earn a crust."

"Besides, you are up to your ears in debt."

"I don't owe much," said Tom, quickly, with a tell-tale blush.

"Who is talking about Lady Florence?" said old Mr. Molyneux.

"You will find out that you owe a good deal when your creditors learn that I have made your cousin Ted my heir," said the old man, enigmatically.

Tom was evidently seriously disconcerted by this remark. He turned on his heel, muttering something about catching the next train to town, leaving his father master of the situation. The old man considered, and was, therefore, not the least perturbed when his son started off to the station with his luggage, in literal accordance with his injunction. He did not doubt that Master Tom would see the folly of his ways; and, sure enough, two days afterwards the young man reappeared, looking decidedly sheepish and tendered his submission. He even brought a copy of the letter he had written to the young lady, which Mr. Molyneux thought a little too curt and matter of fact, if any fault was to be found with it. However, he was not inclined to be hypocritical in this respect and he heartily applauded Tom's action.

"I'm going away for a bit, guv'nor," said the lad, who winced a little at his father's boisterous good humor, and seemed half-ashamed of his conduct. "Webster and some other fellows have hired a yacht, and sail for Madeira to-morrow."

"By all means, my boy," cried Mr. Molyneux, secretly delighted that his son should leave England for awhile at this juncture, "and look here, Tom, while you are away I will settle matters with these friends of yours."

He produced rather a formidable list of names and figures as he spoke, and Tom started with surprise, as well he might, at perceiving how full and accurate was his father's knowledge of his pecuniary embarrassments. The old man cut short his son's confused protestations of gratitude and apology by saying, good-humoredly:

"Well, well, you must turn over a new leaf, my boy. Reasonable economy must henceforth be the order of the day, and I hope that on your return you will settle down and reside permanently in the country."

He held it on the tip of his tongue to hint that he must be prepared to marry Lady Florence; but he wisely refrained. Nevertheless he was as full of the project as ever, and after Tom's departure he spoke to Lord Laburnum parture he plainly told him that he had hitherto done.

His Lordship, with an encouraging reply, and he resolved to bring matters to a crisis immediately upon his son's return. The consequence was that the task of settling with Tom's creditors proved quite an agreeable relaxation, and did not cause him a moment's ill-humor.

But he was very much startled and disgusted on hearing that his solicitor had been asked to accept service of a writ on Tom's behalf in an action for damages for breach of promise of marriage brought by Miss Fabian against her fatherless lover. The news upset him considerably, for such a scandal would set all the papers gossiping about his antecedents, while Tom could hardly fail to cut a ridiculous figure in the witness box. Old Mr. Molyneux soon arrived at the conclusion that the action must be compromised at any cost, for the sake of his own dignity, not to mention the projected alliance with the Laburnums. He rushed up to town in quite a frantic state, and disregarding the advice and protestations of his solicitor, insisted that Miss Fabian's claim should be settled forthwith at any sacrifice, in order to avert the danger of the affair finding its way into the papers.

He was successful in his main object, but rich man as he was, he almost groined when he sat down to write the check that Miss Fabian's advisers demanded. The amount was represented by no less than five figures, and the worst of it was that he got no sympathy whatever from his solicitor, who declared that by going to trial, or even by holding out, he might have saved the greater part of the money.

In spite of his great relief that the threatened scandal had been averted, old Mr. Molyneux soon began to regret the sacrifice he had made and to fret about his enormous loss. He was not by any means a penurious man, but like all parvenus, he keenly appreciated the value of money. He did not mind what he spent so long as he had something to show for his outlay; but in this instance the result attained was entirely negative. Every one is inclined to underrate a danger when it has passed, and Mr. Molyneux could not help suspecting that he had been too easily frightened. This been too easily frightened, worried uncomfortable reflection worried him a good deal, particularly when he learned that Lord Laburnum had made arrangements to take his family to the South of France for the winter. This did not look as if his leadership was very anxious about his daughter's marriage with Tom, and old Mr. Molyneux was seized with an ominous foreboding when he heard of the news.

Tom returned after an absence of three or four months, and was evidently not a little apprehensive of the reception he would meet with. He had received some angry letters from his father, referring to the damages he had had to pay; and he therefore appeared nervous and embarrassed at their first meeting. But the old man, delighted at seeing him again, sought to put him at his ease by saying:

"I'm not going to allude to what has happened, my boy. I'm willing to let bygones be bygones."

"You are very good father, but—"

"What is the matter?" inquired old Mr. Molyneux, as Tom paused in confusion.

"I still cling to the hope that you will consent to my marriage with Miss Fabian," said Tom despondently.

"What!" roared his father with a great start.

"You see, guv'nor," proceeded Tom. "I'm in a much better position than I was before I went away. Then, as you justly pointed out, I was in debt. I had no capital, and I was altogether dependent upon you. But my debts are now paid, and as for capital?"

"Well sir, what about capital?" interrupted the old man, too much amazed to be angry.

"There is the money you paid to Miss Fabian," said Tom, with a fleeting smile. "The interest on it would keep us from starving, and at least it is enough to buy and stock a farm with."

"But—but I paid the money because you broke your promise to marry her," urged his father, incredulously. "She would never marry you now."

"I think she would," replied Tom in a confident tone.

"The fact is, sir, that I have been victimized," exclaimed old Mr. Molyneux, suddenly, as the truth flashed across his mind.

"Not exactly, father—at least not yet," returned Tom, with earnestness. "I hope you will not withhold your consent to our marriage. If you will consent the money shall be paid back to you—every farthing. I don't wish to defraud you, as it were; and both of us are willing to rely entirely, with regard to the future, upon your generosity."

Old Mr. Molyneux had turned purple in the face, and Tom was justly alarmed at this aspect. But before he could utter a word in reply a man servant brought in a note, remarking that a messenger was waiting to know if there was any reply. Mr. Molyneux opened the letter half absently, glanced hurriedly at the contents, and then gave vent to a muttered exclamation which apparently relieved his over-wrought feelings. After striding about the room for a few moments in great agitation, he suddenly halted in front of Tom, and cried in a voice of suppressed passion:

"You—impertinent, disrespectful, disobedient rascal! What did you say about the money?"

"I said every farthing would be returned to you," replied Tom, staring at his father.

"Very well," said the old man abruptly, and he immediately sat down at the writing table and wrote a note with a tremulous hand. "Read that," said he to his son when he had finished.

Tom, in his turn amazed and bewildered, read as follows:

MY DEAR LORD LABURNUM.—It was very kind of you to hasten to inform me on hearing of my son's return, that you have other views with regard to your daughter Florence. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that my son has become engaged to a Miss Fabian for some months, and that his marriage will take place immediately. Yours faithfully,

JOHN MOLYNEUX.

"Oh! father, it is awfully good of you," cried Tom, with tears in his eyes.

"I expect Lord Laburnum will be riled," said old Mr. Molyneux, sulkily, as he folded up the note. "I doubt if I should have made £10,000 by allowing you to marry his daughter."—N. Y. Graphic.

Mr. Tilden has the common sense not to accept or decline a nomination before it is tendered him and his silence under the circumstances is the proper thing. Neither the newspapers nor the interviewers have the power to make him the Democratic candidate and he should wisely continue to bear that fact in mind. There is only one authoritative source whence he can receive the nomination and that is the national convention. When that body meets and acts upon his case, it will be time enough for him to speak. "The court," at Graceland Park "knows itself," and your Uncle Samuel's head is level.

—Marengo News-Journal.

guilty of.

THE SUPREME COURT ON MOB LAW.

In delivering the opinion in the case of Wesley Posey, who was convicted in Jefferson county Circuit Court of rape, in the almost immediate presence of a mob, Justice Stone says:

"The circumstances attending the trial and conviction of this defendant were of so public a character that all men must be more or less cognizant of them. The offense charged, if perpetrated, is so heinous and revolting as to stir the blood of the coolest and most law-abiding. But the law should prevail, without any reference to the magnitude or brutality of the offense charged. Notion, how clear the proof or how degraded or even brutal the offender, the Constitution, the law, the very genius of Anglo-American liberty demand a fair and impartial trial. If guilty let him suffer such penalty as an impartial jury, unswayed by outside pressure, may, under the law, inflict upon him. He is a human being and is entitled to this. Let not an outraged public, or one which deems itself outraged, stain its own hands—stamp on its soul the sin of a great crime on the false plea that it is but the avenger of the innocent. When the law punishes, even to the taking away of life, it cannot be affirmed that any man did it. It is but the Government's method of protecting itself. When man, however, usurps the functions of law and inflicts summary vengeance, he writes himself a criminal, and whether punished or not, he must bear the burden of a conscious crime to his grave. Better far better, that the greatest offender go unpunished, than that the multitude should itself defy the law, and commit a greater crime. Moreover, there is always great danger that an infuriated mob, resolved on blood, may commit fatal mistakes."

We intimate no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused. Black as is the crime with which he is charged, he may be guilty of it. The law, however, pronounces no one guilty, until, after fair trial, according to its forms, he is found and pronounced guilty.

We have no jurisdiction of applications for changes of venue. They must depend on the enlightened intelligence of the trial court. It is nevertheless a right, secured to defendants in criminal prosecutions, to have a fair and impartial trial, and to this end to set forth reasons why such trial cannot be had, without a change of venue. Of the sufficiency of the reasons shown the trial court must determine. If it be shown to the reasonable satisfaction of the court that an impartial trial, and an unbiased verdict can not be reasonably expected, the venue ought to be changed. We find in the record the affidavit which was made in this case, and we fail to perceive wherein it was insufficient. The jury, with their then surroundings, were in no condition to deliberate calmly on the momentous issue they were trying. This we know from public history.—Ex parte Banks, 28 Ala. 28.

The judgment of the Circuit Court is reversed, and the case remanded. Let the prisoner remain in custody until discharged by due course of law.

Timber in the South.

The wooded lands of Mississippi comprise 20,000,000 acres.

It is computed that the forests of Texas will supply the whole country with timber for one hundred years.

North Carolina has an acreage of growing timber amounting to about 75 per cent. of her territory.

The yellow pine forests of Florida extend over three-fifths of the six counties of Putnam, Marion, Sumter, Polk, Hernando and Hillsboro.

Louisiana's timber lands cover 15,000,000 acres. It is said that the lumber business of Maine and Michigan will ultimately be transferred to Florida and Louisiana.

A great pine belt stretches across Southern Georgia and Alabama to the rivers that flow into Mobile bay. The pine forests alone cover an area of 11,500,000 acres.

There are immense tracts of cottonwood along the Mississippi and its tributaries. The cottonwood tree reaches the height of seventy feet, and planks from four to six feet wide are easily cut from it. It is perfectly free from knots and pitch.

There is one paper in New York which does Gen. Grant rank in justice by noting as his own the words of Ward's letter, in another handwriting which the General has declared he did not read. His indifference as to the veracity of the statement in regard to the affairs of his hand, but he should not be charged with more than he is guilty of.

GENERAL NEWS.

The revised version of the Old Testament will be published early in the autumn. It is nearly completed.

Georgia and South Carolina cotton mills are cutting wages and salaries from 15 to per cent., and several are shortening time.

Atlanta has seen \$1,500,000 invested in manufacturing since the exposition, the new works paying \$800,000 in wages and employing 2,000 operatives.

The Locomotive gives a list of 172 boiler explosions in the United States in 1882, of which 50 were in saw mills. The explosions of the year killed 271 persons and injured 369.

Many Boston girls are giving up the piano for the violin. It is said there are over 500 of them studying, beside many who have become sufficiently advanced to pursue their practice alone.

Col. Virgil S. Murphy who is well known as a prominent lawyer in this state, has recently returned from New Mexico and located in Talladega. He made name and fame during the war as the gallant commander of the famous 11th Ala. Regiment.

Charles Beach, President of the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association, is authority for the statement that the cow had contributed \$250,000,000 to the nation within the past year, and that cattle-raising had decreased over 10 per cent in the past ten years.

If every farmer would keep a record of the number of eggs laid, chickens hatched, and those sold or eaten each year, they would form the basis of most interesting statistics, and be a matter of surprise to every one as to the value represented by them in money.

The Pillsbury A. Mill, of Minneapolis, did one day last week what it has been trying some time to do, and what some skeptical persons have said it could not do, viz: turn out 5000 barrels of flour. It succeeded in making the best record ever made by any mill in the world—5107 barrels.

General J. B. Gordon, who is taking an active interest in the raising of funds to establish a home for disabled Confederate soldiers at Richmond, Va., received a communication on Tuesday from Dr. Talmage, the preacher, enclosing a certified check for \$250, which the latter said had been sent by a miner in Denver, Col.

Few are aware of the influence that has been exerted by women in the direction of efforts to discover the North Pole. Kane determined upon his Arctic expedition because he was disappointed in love, and McVilvie says he is the only one who went on the ill-fated expedition rather than remain and have discussion in the household.

Mrs. Langtry's second season in this country has been peculiarly successful in every respect. She has made a big pile of money and won praise for her acting from such critics as Winter, of the Tribune, and other high authorities. Mr. Winter says she has become an excellent actress, showing conscientious work in her profession and decided talent.

A cent bought a barrel of flour at Centerville, Md., the other day. A store-keeper happened to find a penny dated 1795 among his change, when a miller, who was present, began bidding for it, and finally offered a barrel of the best flour for the coin, which was accepted. The coin will sell readily for \$25 to coiners, and a New Jersey man has offered that sum for it.

The final and disgraceful failure of the Penn. Bank of Pittsburgh is traceable directly to the Wall street flurry. Prior to the Grant Ward collapse oil speculators had overdrawn their accounts with the Penn. nearly \$400,000, a greater sum than the entire capital and surplus of the concern. When the New York smash came, oil went from 80 cents and \$1 to 65 cents.

The speculators were broken and the bank which allowed their outrageous overdrafts followed suit.

The Bartholdi statue of Liberty now finished and on exhibition in Paris. It is the largest known colossus of either ancient or modern times, measuring from the base to the top of the torch 151 feet. The colossus of Rhodes, one of the wonders of the world, had an elevation of 131 feet; the Memnon at Thebes, 62 feet; and the Olympian Jupiter, or Phidias, 43 feet. Of a modern colossal statue that of the German warrior, Herman, near Detmold, in Westphalia, is 92 feet in height; that of Carlo Borromeo, overlooking Lake Maggiore, is 77 feet. So that Bartholdi's statue, for which it is so difficult to raise money enough in New York to erect a pedestal, is 20 feet higher than the tallest ancient colossus and 50 feet higher than any modern work of art.

Hard to Pronounce.

At a pronouncing contest, held in a Chicago church, the following sentences were given to the contestants for pronunciation:

The root of the difficulty was a pile of soot allowed to accumulate on the roof.

The rise of the waters has injured the rice crop, and it may be expected that the price will rise.

He had moved his goods to the depot, but his friends bade him not be discouraged, as he would soon become acclimated if he would only stay.

He is an aspirant for Asiatic honors.

The disputants seemed to be conversant with the question, and, if not good financiers, they are at least familiar with the problems of finance.

The irrefragable evidence that he was the sole cause of the alteration indisputably fastened on him the responsibility for the irreparable damage.

His conduct was indicative of the blatant blackguard, but his complaisant coadjutor, with his incomparable complacency, was even more dangerous.

The physician, after a careful diagnosis, pronounces the patient to be suffering from bronchitis, gastritis perlostritis, and meningitis, caused by the prevalence of mephitis, and has prescribed morphine.

An Incident of the Panic.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—Rev. Dr. Goodwin, of Quincy, Ill., attending the Methodist conference session here, has gone home in a very unhappy condition of mind.

He came here with most of his money in the shape of a draft on the Marine Bank of New York. Before his pocket money was exhausted the Marine Bank failed.

He returned the draft to the Quincy Bank for good funds and received a check on the Metropolitan Bank.

When he presented the check the minister was informed that it too had closed its doors. Still undismayed, he returned the check to his home bank, but before it reached there the Quincy concern had collapsed likewise. He then had to borrow money to go home. Much sympathy is felt for him.

Joke on a Georgia Bishop.

A good story is told of the bishop of Atlanta. He recently addressed a large assembly of Sunday-school children, and wound up by asking in a very paternal and condescending way, "And now, is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?" After a pause he repeated the question, "Is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?" A little shrill voice called out: "Please, sir, why did the angels walk up and down Jacob's ladder, when they had wings?" "Oh, ah—yes, I see," said the bishop; "and now is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to answer little Mary's question?"—Reheath Sunday Herald.

Easy Life of An Editor.

The North Alabamian says: "It is amusing to hear some people talk about editors having such an easy time in the world; only two or three days tight work in the week; make their money easier than any other class of men; can go away from home and splurge at any time, etc. But if they only knew the real facts—how much hard labor is done by the midnight lamp when they are sleeping sweetly; how much of that work is gratuitous, for which even thanks are not received; how they are misjudged by people who willfully misconstrue their writings; and, lastly, how many people actually repudiate their debts with them—they might arrive at the conclusion that the editor's life is not the easiest after all."

Independent-Republican Candidate.

Birmingham Age.

A gentleman who has had reason to investigate the matter told an Age reporter yesterday that the independent and republicans will run ex-United States Marshall Jos. H. Sloss of Huntsville, for governor and Col. C. C. Sheats for congressman from this district. He said also that there was good reason for the assertion that a bargain of some kind had been struck between Mr. T. W. Green and a prominent candidate for a county office against the democratic nominee by which this candidate is to have the support of the Green faction of the republicans.

Denver, Col., has a 1000 foot artesian well, that is said to yield water almost exactly the same (by analysis) as the famous Spa water in Germany.

The Republican.

JUNE 7, 1883.

MONTGOMERY.

O'NEAL NOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION.

So are Phelps and Smith—Burke Goes in for Auditor—Compton Got There and so did Webb—Gaston A. Robbins for Elector.

Special to The Times.

MONTGOMERY, June 4. The State Democratic Convention was called to order at 12 m. by Col. Dawson, Chairman of the State Executive Committee. He introduced Rev. J. O. Andrew who delivered the opening prayer. Col. Dawson then announced that the Executive Committee had directed him to name R. H. Powell, of Bullock, for temporary Chairman, and Messrs. T. H. Clark, L. H. Grubbs, W. A. Davis and Ben Sorensen temporary Secretaries. A call of counties was made to secure the roll of delegates. A Committee on Credentials and Representation was appointed. D. P. Bestor Chairman, also a Committee on Permanent Organization with E. H. Moren Chairman. Many resolutions in reference to representation were entertained. A muddle ensued. It resulted in passing a resolution to allow all the counties to go before the Convention then adjourned until three p. m.

At 3 p. m., the Convention assembled. Mr. Bestor, of Mobile, Chairman of the Committee of Credentials and Representation, read the report. It recommended that the county delegations reported to the Secretary be enrolled and that the ratio of representation adopted by the State Executive Committee be adhered to except in the case of Mobile, to be increased to 17. The exception was stricken out, and the revised report agreed to.

Hodgson, of Mobile, Chairman of the Committee on permanent organization, rules and order of business, reported for officers: Thos. Seay, of Hale, President; Thos. N. Fowler, of Mobile and R. O. Pickett, of Lauderdale, Vice Presidents; and L. H. Grubbs, of Morgan, Secretary. The rules of the House of Representatives were recommended for use, and the substitution of the majority rule for the two-thirds. A minority report against the abolition of the two-thirds rule was made by Caldwell, of Calhoun. He argued his views which were opposed by Pettus and Tomkins. On a vote being taken by counties, the majority rule was adopted by a vote of 279 to 235.

The permanent officers then assumed their duties. Seay made an impressive speech which was well received.

A motion was carried that the nominations be made without eulogy.

Nominations for Governor being declared in order, Pettus nominated O'Neal, Moren, of Bibb, moved that he be nominated by acclamation. Carried. The chair appointed Wheeler, Pettus and Pickett to inform the Governor and conduct him to the chair. The Governor, upon introduction, made a short and appropriate address.

Nominations for Secretary of State being called for, Lane, of Jefferson, nominated Ellis Phelan. Grubbs moved it be made by acclamation. Carried. Phelan returned his thanks briefly.

For Treasurer was nominated F. H. Smith. The nomination was made by acclamation. He came forward and acknowledged his thanks. In closing he gave the condition of the treasury on Tuesday. On hand \$524,947.10; for stragulated counties, \$120,253.40; July interest, \$102,000; available for other uses \$248,351.

For Auditor Robert McKee, M. C. Burke, J. G. Bass and Francisco Rice were presented. The first ballot stood Bass 144, Burke 135, McKee 125, Rice 107.

Second ballot, Bass 158, Burke 134, McKee 117, Rice 105. A motion to adjourn was lost.

The third ballot brought Bass to 168 and Rice lowest.

The fourth ballot ran Bass up to 205 and McKee lowest with 74. Considerable excitement prevailed with hurrahs for Bass and for Burke. A motion to adjourn was lost on the 5th ballot Burke ran to 326, Bass 138, McKee dropped to 42 and Rice to 45. The two latter were then withdrawn.

On the 6th ballot Burke ran to 330, Bass getting 187. Coming forward Burke returned his thanks, and then the Convention adjourned till 10 a. m. to-morrow.

After the State Convention adjourned the delegates of the 5th district met to select delegates to Chicago and a Presidential elector. Judge Coleman, of Greensboro, was chairman, and W. H. Remond, secretary. For delegates, Messrs. Compton, Coffee and Webb were presented. The secretary read a letter from W. L. Nelson withdrawing. A ballot was taken resulting in great confusion. There were 71 voting but each ballot had two names upon it. On counting up Compton had 53, Webb 45, Coffee 42. Some contented that all having received a majority were elected; others that a majority of 49 votes was necessary. The chairman would not declare the election. The decision was appealed from and the appeal carried. Finally, Compton and Webb were declared elected. Coffee and Nelson alternates.

For elector, Gaston A. Robbins

only was nominated and elected by acclamation, C. D. Hogue, of Perry, alternate.

Coffee, Nelson and Cooke were selected members of the State Executive Committee.

The District Convention to-night nominated Chicago delegates as follows: Second district, J. L. B. Ford and J. H. Clisby; Fourth district, J. B. Webb and J. C. Compton; Fifth district, W. F. Wilkinson and S. J. Darby; Sixth district, T. B. Clark and L. B. Musgrove; Eighth district, Dan'l Coleman and R. M. McClelland. Delegates from the other three districts as well as delegates at large will be nominated to-morrow.

Since the above was put in type Mellan of Limestone was nominated for Attorney-General, and Sol. Palmer, of Lowndes for Superintendent of Education.

Characteristic Unfairness.

The Oxford News of this week, with characteristic unfairness, admits to its columns, two communications, grossly assailing and misrepresenting Mr. Grant, while it is known that he is absent attending the State Convention, and cannot possibly reply before the meeting of the Senatorial District Convention.

One of the articles is signed "Citizens of Oxford." Letters have been received here stating that it misrepresents the sentiments of the citizens of Oxford. It is alike a slander upon them and Mr. Grant. It is full of false accusations, and reflects the sentiments of nobody of consequence.

Passing the part devoted to epithets, those communications suggest two things to the mind of the writer.

1st. Shall a small minority of the Calhoun delegation dictate to a large majority what it shall or shall not do?

2nd. If the County Convention was competent to delegate men to go to the State Convention and nominate a ticket for the suffrages of the Democratic party of the State, and delegates to go to the Congressional District Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress, was it not competent to select delegates to go to the Senatorial Convention to nominate a Senator for this Senatorial District?

This howl from the opponents of Mr. Grant is a most unequivocal acknowledgement of his strength.

This most bitter and cowardly war has been made upon him because he has stood up for the interests of the people of the county as against the demands of a greedy corporation.

A CITIZEN OF CALHOUN.

Some communications received this week are laid over, because of the absence of the editor.

A FIT SELECTION.

John R. Lynch, colored, of Mississippi, was selected as temporary chairman of the Republican convention at Chicago, by a decided majority over Powell Clayton. A typical carpet-bagger, and one of the most odious of his kind. Retributive justice and the irony of fate are exemplified in his defeat.

The selection of a negro as temporary chairman is one eminently fit and proper as the Republican party is essentially a negro party. The negroes have done the voting and by their ill-rewarded suffrages maintained it in power. Without them there would be no Republican majority except in a few States of the Union, and so far as the white voters of the country are concerned, it is fully a million and a half in the minority.

A more suitable and appropriate selection of a presiding officer would be one of the ignorant and unlettered dopes of the party, some of whom are recognized as delegates to the convention. Compared with the carpet-bagger Clayton, Lynch is not only the more respectable, but the more intelligent of the two and far more worthy of the position.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.

A Howard Cadet's Arm Shot off at Drill.

Special to the Times. June 3.—This afternoon while the Howard Cadet Corps were practicing the artillery arm shot off between the wrist and elbow by an accidental discharge of the cannon.

Senatorial Convention.

A convention of the Democratic party of the 7th Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Calhoun and Cleburne, is hereby called to convene at White Plains, on Thursday, the 12th day of June, 1883, at 12 o'clock, m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Senate from said district. The ratio of delegates as follows: Calhoun county 22. Cleburne county 17.

May 17th, 1884. H. L. STEVENSON, Chairman. J. M. CALDWELL, J. W. SHERMAN, T. J. BERRY.

Executive Committee.

Cotton and the Panic—Condition and Prospects of the Crop.

The Mobile correspondent of the West Advertiser, who is an intelligent cotton and commission merchant, says:

The prospects of the present crop is very poor. Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina are dry, but for six weeks past Texas, Louisiana and sections of West Mississippi have had a succession of washing rains. They have been especially severe in central and north Texas, which produces 70 per cent of the entire crop of the State. Dallas reports as much rain since April 15 as usually falls in a year. At Waco farmers are offering \$1.25 per day for hands to chop out cotton. At Palestine yesterday and the day before the rainfall was over 7.20 inches, or about one-seventh the entire rainfall for a year in Pecos county. As a rule, continuous rains in Texas in April and May are followed by a very dry summer, in which the crop of that State will be short. Arkansas has suffered from similar causes but less in extent. The five river parishes of Louisiana, which produce more than 25 per cent of the crop of the State, are to a great extent not planted, and much of the land can't be planted in time to make a crop. Then the parishes on the Red river which make about one-third of balance, have all their lands now submerged by the flood in that river, hence the chances for Louisiana to make as much cotton as she did last year are very poor.

The great cotton counties of the Yazoo Valley can't make a full crop, and the central and eastern counties may, and at present there is no good reason why Alabama, Georgia, South and North Carolina and Tennessee should not make as much in 1883. The Agricultural Commissioner for Georgia reports the average of that State 1 per cent less than last year, fertilizers 4 per cent. Planting averages seven days late and stands not good by 8 per cent. This is not a very good showing, but the weather since April 20th has been favorable east of the Mississippi Valley, and should the summer weather conditions follow their usual course, the present dry section is apt to be seasonable while west of the Mississippi will be dry.

The future of the crop will depend very much upon the condition of the soil next month. The observation of your correspondent satisfies him that one good, deep furrow in May is worth two in July, and that a ten inch furrow in March or April is worth four in the summer.

I can recall no year, when the soil was loose and mellow in June, that a good crop did not follow, and now when the ground was hard and cloddy in June that the crop was not a disappointment. But this letter is growing too long.

DEMOCRATIC REVIVAL.

The Leaders Grew More Friendly and Work in Harmony.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The past two weeks have brought about a remarkable rise in the democratic stock at the capital. It had been painfully depressed ever since the organization of the house development dissensions among the party leaders. The excitement attendant on the defeat of the Morrison bill and the sharp distinctions drawn during the preceding debate between the two lines of proposed policy have not left such a spirit of discord as was expected. A milder tone has touched the feelings of the leaders toward each other, and all except the extremists seem now to be anxious to find some ground broad enough for the consolidated party to occupy. This change might not be so evident were it not for the trouble among the republicans. On the eye of their national convention has been openly declared in Washington by both Arthur and Blaine that neither of these candidates could be elected because of the irreconcilable opposition of a large element in the party to each of them. The faith in the truth of that statement is sufficiently strong to remove both Blaine and Arthur from the list of probable nominees. But no reasonable man has been suggested for bringing the republican party to that unanimity for which it has hitherto been famous.

Recent events have combined to discourage the dominant party. It has suffered much from the financial depression and the widespread feeling of distrust. Garfield threw away his bloody shirt in 1880 and made his stirring campaign on the prosperity of the country. That relied on to elect Arthur's successor. The origin of the recent troubles has been singularly unfortunate for the Republicans. It involved their strongest leader in transactions which are dragging him into deeper disrepute every day. They have revived the memory of all the corruption that splashes a history of twenty-three years of Republican rule. Washington is now devouring the details of the rascality of a high Republican official who recently failed in the experiment of making a fortune by gambling with the public money. The Springer committee has worked itself almost to exhaustion, trying to ferret out the rottenness of one department.

All these events and the suggestions they call up from the past twenty-three years are not treated in common every day talk as the vituperation of one party by the other. They are gravely discussed.

as proof that the time has come for a change of administration from the hands of a party convicted of unworthiness by its own record, what would be proven against it a thorough overhauling of all departments of the government could be had it is hard to imagine. The convention, which will meet next Tuesday, will have a difficult task to put forth a platform or ticket that will commend the Republican party to the country. Already the Democrats have thrown their opponents on the defensive in Congress, and a vigorous continuation of that policy may be looked for during the entire campaign. It is comforting to see the brightening faces, and to hear the cheerful words of the Democrats in Congress. They are in harmony with the unanimous call from the Democratic masses for the nomination of Tilden. That act, carried to its logical sequences would heal all division in the party and unite it in an enthusiastic, aggressive struggle for administrative reform. The situation to-day shows all the signs of discontent in the country directed toward the Republican party. They are quarreling among themselves, too, and are fast losing that wonderful discipline which has so often saved them from defeat. The action of their convention will have some effect on the country and on the hopefulness at present enjoyed by the Democrats. It is hardly possible that the convention can do anything to reverse the recent turn of feeling in Washington and in the country generally or to regain what the Republican party has lost in popular confidence.

Nothing can now prevent the Democrats from going to their convention with the chances of success next November largely in their favor. This fact will be so clear before the convention meets that it will surely restrain the representatives gathered there to the most prudent action. It will require almost a miracle to keep the country with "the whoop," against their opponents. They had it in 1880 when the campaign opened. They lost an easy victory then by want of organization and stupidity. Nothing else will lose an easy victory in 1884.

The Colored Brother Has a Say So.

CHICAGO, June 3.—The colored men's National Executive Committee appointed by the Louisville Convention last September, held a meeting last night with 72 present. Most of them delegates to the convention. Resolutions passed asking the Republican National Convention to adopt a resolution recommending an amendment to the constitution placing all civil rights of the American citizens within the province of the National Legislature. A stormy time ensued over the resolution endorsing Arthur and pledging him their support. The matter was finally compromised by the adoption of a resolution declaring that President Arthur's administration has been wise and conservative.

J. D. McCormick is selling everything in his line cheaper than the cheapest. Try him at the Stevens corner, South west corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

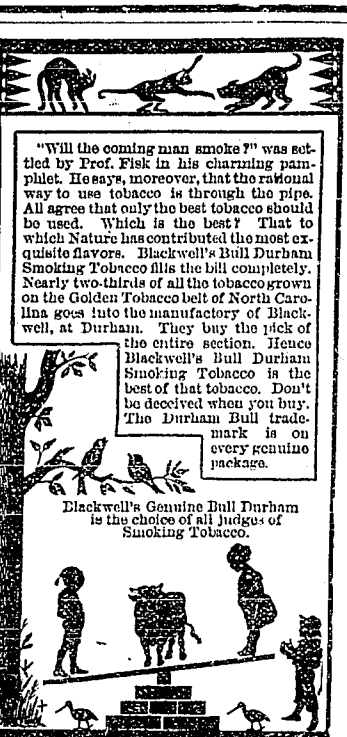
JURORS.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors for the August Term of Calhoun Circuit Court.

The following comprises a list of the Grand and Petit Jurors drawn for the next Term of Circuit Court: J. C. Francis, Jr., Beat No. 11; W. C. Savage, " " 9; George W. Wright, " " 12; William Landers, " " 12; S. M. Penland, " " 12; R. F. McKibbin, " " 12; J. D. Hammond, " " 15; J. C. Pike, " " 8; Jeremiah Smith, " " 15; James DeArman, " " 15; M. D. Broughton, " " 15; J. B. Anderson, " " 11; J. W. Morgan, " " 10.

Petit Jurors. FIRST WEEK. W. H. Rust, Beat No. 12; J. W. Meadows, " " 12; J. D. Welcher, " " 12; Jacob Homesley, " " 12; W. C. Lester, " " 12; W. M. Pettit, " " 6; W. B. Kerr, " " 7; N. B. Sheld, " " 2; E. A. Hall, " " 10; G. W. Plexico, " " 10; J. R. Harbin, " " 10; J. Clay, " " 10; Rubin Mays, " " 8; G. T. Robinson, " " 8; G. W. Horn, " " 14; J. B. McKibbin, " " 13; C. J. Porter, " " 12; J. B. Palmer, " " 12; M. N. Coker, " " 16; Wallace, Wakely, " " 5.

SECOND WEEK. J. G. Teson, Beat No. 9; G. W. Davis, " " 12; P. L. Martin, " " 12; J. W. Probst, " " 12; T. J. Williams, " " 12; T. J. Williams, " " 12; F. H. Anderson, " " 10; T. P. Johnson, " " 2; E. G. Reeves, " " 2; W. D. Gehrhart, " " 2; J. M. Ellington, " " 2; J. T. Loyd, " " 15; W. S. Jonson, " " 15; A. M. Shultz, " " 15; H. A. Hood, " " 17; C. L. Gandy, " " 9; Robert M. Hanna, " " 12; Thomas Parker, " " 12; J. S. Robo, " " 6; W. T. Ford, " " 6; W. T. Watson, " " 11; W. A. Driskill, " " 11; W. H. Sanders, " " 2; T. L. Harvey, " " 2.



A Splendid Opportunity TO GET A FINE CARPET WORTH \$75.00 FREE OF CHARGE.

The "One Price New York Cash Store," at Anniston, Ala., offers the following great inducement: Any one who buys \$5.00 worth from us on one time we will present them with a ticket good for one chance for a fine

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPET

worth \$75.00. We will commence distributing these tickets to-day and only a limited number of these are to be had, so come soon and secure your ticket for you may be the lucky one. This carpet is on exhibition in our show window and will notify you through the REPUBLICAN when the drawing will take place. Remember we cannot and will not be

UNDERSOLD,

and carry everything pertaining to General Merchandise such as Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Woodware, etc.

We omitted to state that should you buy \$5.00 worth you are entitled to two chances and for \$15.00 three chances &c. Respectfully,

BROWN BROS.,

Proprietors of the "One Price New York Cash Store, Anniston, Ala.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County. By virtue of two Vendition Exposita directed to me from the Circuit Court of Calhoun county, Alabama, one in favor of R. P. Thompson & Co., vs. Enoch M. Browne, and one in favor of Barry & Pearce vs. Enoch M. Browne, I will sell, for cash, before the Court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., on Monday the 7th day of July 1883, the following described lands to-wit: Section 32, in township 16, range 8, lying in and being lands sold as the property of said Enoch M. Browne to satisfy the judgments and costs rendered against him by the Circuit Court of said county in favor of said R. P. Thompson & Co., and Barry & Pearce on the 26th day of January 1884.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County. By virtue of one Fidei Issued from the Circuit Court of Calhoun county, Ala., and directed to me, I will sell, for cash, before the Court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., on Monday the 7th day of July 1883, the following described lands to-wit: Section 32, in township 16, range 8, lying in and being lands sold as the property of said Enoch M. Browne to satisfy the judgments and costs rendered against him by the Circuit Court of said county in favor of said R. P. Thompson & Co., and Barry & Pearce on the 26th day of January 1884.

Wool Carding.

The undersigned has recently received and thoroughly repaired his wool carding machine, at the Alex. & Sons place, three miles west of Jacksonville, and is prepared to card all wool brought to him in a neat and satisfactory manner. Wool shipped to him at Jacksonville by rail, or left in the wood or for eight cents per pound cash. Oil furnished by the undersigned.

Notice.

I will let out the contract to build the bridge across Choctawhatchee creek at the M. L. G. Morris mill on the road leading from Gadsden to Davis-town, on Saturday the 21st of June, at 12 o'clock, at the bridge to be built at 12 o'clock, a reasonable reserve, the right to reject any and all bids. Plans and specifications can be seen at my residence or at Mr. Morris' near the mill. The contractor will be required to go into a written contract and give bond and security for the faithful performance of the work.

A PRIZE.

Search for a good, reliable, and cheap car. We have a fine lot of cars for sale. We are at the address T. L. & Co., only.

UNSURPASSED STOCK OF Spring and Summer Goods

Just received at the new and tastefully arranged Store Rooms of

ROWAN DEAN & CO

DEALERS IN

Merchandise and Produce

Jacksonville, Ala.

Our unusually large and varied stock of goods for this season were purchased in New York from the very finest and the cheapest grades in the very latest styles. We offer special inducements in prices in this department. Our stock covers everything embraced in a

READY MADE CLOTHING

We carry a much larger stock than ever before. In this department we can show you the very latest styles. We offer special inducements in prices in this department. Our stock covers everything embraced in a

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We are also Agents for the sale of THE WINSHIP COTTON GIN AND PRESS, and other Cotton Gins, all lines of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

STEAM ENGINES

AND

The Celebrated Tennessee Wagon

AND SEVERAL OF THE BEST BRANDS OF GUANOS.

Remember the place. Brick Corner Store on old site of burnt store of Rowan, Dean & Co.

W. C. LAND & CO.

Offers their large and varied stock of Goods at greatly reduced prices, consisting of staple and fancy goods, such as Sheet, Shirts, Shirts, Ladies' Hosiery, Glove, Trimming Silks and Satins, Xmas Vellings in all shades, Cashmeres and

First Class Store to Fill the Ladies' Wants.

Five thousand yards Winter Prims to sell at 5 cents per yard. Ladies' Stock of Groceries, fine white New Orleans Sugars and Molasses, Coffee, Vinegar, Meat and Lard, Salt, Soda, Shoes of all kinds, variety and price. Indulge everything in this line. We do not intend to be

UNDERSOLD IN ANY ARTICLE IN THE CITY.

Our stock of Clothing Twenty-five per cent under wholesale cost. W. may 10-11

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT,

and of every article, ready made and to order. Now receiving as handsome lines of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES,

Valises, Umbrellas

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

For

Spring and Summer Wear

can be obtained in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and be made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed.

PINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

While our prices are low, gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

TONEY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys

ANNISTON, ALA.

Horizontal "Eclipse" Engines for Calhoun County and all the World.

No one has ever bought an "ECLIPSE" engine without being pleased, and also convinced that it is the best. Engine has been known to run over 100,000 miles without being out of order. It is a simple, durable, and reliable engine, and is the best of its kind. It is a simple, durable, and reliable engine, and is the best of its kind. It is a simple, durable, and reliable engine, and is the best of its kind.

Single Explosion Having Occurred.

If you want to know whether your engine is safe, or whether it is a "ECLIPSE" engine, you can find out by looking at the engine. If it is a "ECLIPSE" engine, it will be safe. If it is not a "ECLIPSE" engine, it will not be safe. It is a simple, durable, and reliable engine, and is the best of its kind.

MOORE & HANDLEY. P. O. Box 259, Birmingham, Alabama.

The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hanes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Aderholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minnie W. Woodruff, as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheild as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clemons as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce J. V. Rhodes as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

FOR-TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington D. Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Joseph E. Mathis as a candidate for County Treasurer.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson, of Beat No. 10, (Rabbit Town) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Ep. REPUBLICAN.—The friends of W. G. Duke, in Beat 6, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClellan as a candidate for County Commissioner.

The friends of Wm. E. Melon Jr., of Beat No. 17 request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Cary as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Anderson, Esq., of Beat 4 (Mad-dox's) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Berry B. Nunally, of Beat No. 5, (Polkville) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Jesse T. Vincent, of Beat No. 14, (Sulphur Springs) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce C. M. Black as a candidate for County Commissioner.

FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Best as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1—Jacksonville.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Irwin as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1—Jacksonville.

We are authorized to announce R. F. Riley as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat 1 (Jacksonville).

BARGAINS

FURNITURE

AT

M. F. McCARTY'S,

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feathers, Hall Lamps &c., &c., at

Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see us.

my3-3m M. F. McCARTY.

The fishermen noticed last week had good luck.

Why don't you give your Stock some of James & McDonald's Stock Powders; they are splendid. For sale by J. D. McCormick.

The drains in front of the pavements of the town are to be laid in cobblestone.

If you want a good pair of Shoes or Boots made to order go to J. D. McCormick.

Dr. Francis is building him a neat office on the lot west of his residence.

Henry W. Graham, Esq., and family, of Montgomery, have moved to Jacksonville for the summer.

If you want the best Pickle for the least money, go to J. D. McCormick's.

Mr. Isaac Frank went from this place to the Republican National Convention, at Chicago.

Dr. Montgomery has executed a remarkably tasty job of painting at his new cottage on Woodward hill.

The children of the Baptist Sunday school had a picnic last Saturday and enjoyed themselves most highly.

If you want a good drink of cider and a good cake to eat with it, go to J. D. McCormick's.

The editor being absent this week at the State Convention must account for the lack of editorial matter.

The family of Gen. Burke, Collector of the Port of Mobile, have returned to Jacksonville to spend the summer at their home here.

Col. Caldwell, Ellis and Crook left Monday and Messrs. Brothers, and Grant left Tuesday for the State Convention at Montgomery.

Mrs. John Floyd Smith has been spending some days in Jacksonville, the guest of Mrs. Frank. Monday Mr. Smith was in town himself.

A sudden spirit of improvement has seized our people, and the work of beautifying the grounds and residences of our citizens goes on apace.

Miss Ella Wyly, of Jacksonville, Ala., is in the city, and will aid in the promenade concert at Mr. Geo. O. Baker's this evening, with her sweet voice and charming presence.—*Solano Times.*

Mr. Waller Hoke, of Montgomery has returned to Jacksonville for the heated term. He is one of the successful young men Jacksonville has sent out.

The pavement in the hall of the court house is being relaid by Mr. George Wilson and the interior otherwise overhauled, preparatory to August term of the circuit court.

If you want to know what kind of a boot I get up ask Col. J. H. Caldwell, Solicitor Martin, Capt. James Farmer and others, that have put up boots for. Shoe and Boot repairing a specialty. J. D. McCormick.

The street overseer, Mr. Robt. Adams, is relaying the pavement in front of the burn block facing Rowan Dean & Co., and widening the Street Eight feet. The unsightly chimneys of the burn block are to be removed.

To be married to-day, by the Rev. E. T. Smythe, at Weaver's Station, Mr. James Ledbetter, of Anniston, to Miss Ida, daughter of the late David Draper. We extend our most hearty congratulations to the groom and his lovely bride, wishing for them a long life of pleasure and usefulness.—*Oceanic Tribune 4th.*

No section of Calhoun will advance farther in material prosperity than that portion in the west through which the East & West R.R. passes. This Road will also be a great benefit to Cross Plains when it is finished. That point will no longer depend on one road in the matter of freights and will be a better cotton market than ever, and it has always been a good one.

The indications point to an unusually large number of Summer visitors here this season. It is very pleasant to have these refined people with us every Summer, but in a pecuniary point of view our people have not profited by their coming. Board has been too low here. In justice both to themselves and their visitors, our people should charge more for board, and then see to it that the town has a first class market during the season. It is not necessary to depend on this immediate section for beef, for instance. It can be brought from Chicago on ice. Then we could have fish from the Gulf, and other things from other points. Let us have a good market.

Mr. Isaac L. Swan has put up a telegraph from his residence to the fine town spring, and can now draw water directly from it over the wire at surprising speed. It is a great convenience. One will be erected from the hotel to the spring in a few days. The rumor that this spring had gone dry was without foundation. It flows with unabated power, and is the pride of the town. It rivals the fine springs of Huntsville and Tusculum in volume, and is only a stone's throw from the public square. Water is also brought from the mountains east of the town, a distance of three miles, through iron pipes. The town spring is limestone; the water works water is freestone; while but a mile from town is a fine chalybeate spring. In the town there is more than one well of sulphur and chalybeate mixed. Few places in the South afford such a variety of fine mineral waters. Hence Jacksonville is literally overrun every summer with visitors from the South.

PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, JUNE 16TH.

Primary Department.—Examination in the forenoon; exhibition in the afternoon.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17TH.

Department of English.—Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Rhetoric, History, Geography.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18TH.

Department of Mathematics.—Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19TH.

Science, Foreign Languages, Normal Teaching.—Physiology and Hygiene, Latin, Greek, French, German, School Management.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Final Celebration of Calhoun Literary Society.—Oration and Literary Address.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20TH.

Address by Hon. S. K. McSpadden, at 11 o'clock A. M.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Entertainment of Recitations etc., by the young ladies.

The exercises each day will be varied by declamation.

Church Notice.

Mr. Editor:—By request of some of the Stewards of my work, I again wish to call attention to the Othatchie Quarterly Conference, which will be held at Othatchie June 21 and 22, fourth Sunday and Saturday before.

Bro. Wm. Gray says he will try to have a supply of fish on hand for the occasion.

I will fill my regular appointments at Bethel, Othatchie and Pecks Hill, on the third Sunday of the present month. The citizens of Othatchie will meet at the church on Saturday June 14th for the purpose of dressing the church and grave yard.

I visited Grayton the other day and found her still on a boom with that warm reception and sweet smile that her inhabitants always greet those who call on them. Surely if there is any people more warm hearted and more liberal than any others in this county it is those of Grayton.

Respectfully,

D. D. WARLICK.

Merrolton Muhl.

The health of our little village is very good.

Farmers are progressing well with their crops. Harvest is here, and reaping has commenced.

Capt. Hill should be highly complimented for the excellent work he has done on the E. T. Va. & Ga. R.R. It adds much to the appearance of things around the Junction.

We anticipate several weddings in this community shortly, but don't say any thing about it for when we see parties make special orders for extra goods, suits coming in by express, white dresses being made; men leaving important and urging business for 2 or 3 hours at a time during the week. Long buggy rides Sunday evenings. One boy look hard at another, when the other is talking to a girl. Couples walking to the springs along the streams to see the birds flit from tree to tree; squirrels spring from branch to branch, and to watch the silver minnows swimming in the brooks; the water rippling over the pebbles, and spend an hour or two on their return gathering wild flowers for their loved ones, we are constrained to think that something far grander and nobler is bound to follow.

We regret that Mr. J. J. Calhoun is to leave our place but hope that Mr. Ferguson who has come to fill his position will be as highly esteemed.

Our place is looking upward. We want a building association or organized at once.

Morrisville Matters.

The noise of the scythe is heard once more in the land harvesting wheat and oats that are ripe, and from all the information that I can get, the wheat crop is above an average, but owing to the dry weather a great many oats will not get high enough to save.

Mr. J. S. Willbanks continues to rejoice, it is a boy.

Mr. J. N. Martin has gone to Pennsylvania to work awhile in a machine shop.

Rev. S. Akers preached a very interesting sermon first Sunday at Shady Glenn to a large and attentive audience.

From Uncle Dick.

ATHENS, GA., May 23, 1884.

After my regards, I will say, enclosed please find the photograph you desired, which you can use as you think proper. I am still improving just as fast as I could wish, and feel confident of a final cure of my fifty-year-old ulcer, so far as the cancer is concerned, it has entirely disappeared. I am doing all I can to get the people to take B. B. B., as I know its effect, and therefore cannot say too much in its praise. I have received several letters from other States making inquiry about B. B. B., and I give them directions and encouragement. Hoping your great success, I am your friend,

R. R. SAULTER.

THE MAN AND THE MONKEY.

Once upon a time a man and a monkey chanced to meet on the highway.

"Hello, my long-tailed friend," asked the man, "whither art thou going?"

"Bound for de city," replied the monkey.

"Glad to hear it," replied the man.

"Am going there, too, and we will travel together and be of material benefit in case of danger."

The monkey grinned assent, and both wended their way.

"What are you?" asked the man; "I see you are a sufferer and am scarcely get along."

"Oh, you see," replied the monkey, "my misdeed, she had what you call scrofula, very much scrofula, and my father, he had her sores, some big, some little sores, long time. They both took much medicine, and when they died, that was all they left me."

"Yes, yes," replied the man, "I see how it is. Your mother inherited her disease, scrofula, and your father caught his on the wing, and you inherited or was born with both complaints. But why pine away and die when you can be cured?"

"I been done used over sixty bottles one drug store medicine, and if no good. Money all gone and sore here yet. Some doctors charge heap money, but no cure."

"You got hold of the wrong medicine. Go to the drug store and get one bottle of B. B. B., and before using all of it you will feel better. It is a quick cure. It will cure all sorts of Blood and Skin Diseases, and Kidney Troubles."

"I be so thankful for your kindness, and go get B. B. B. to-day," replied the monkey.

For sale at the office of Dr. C. H. Montgomery.

JOHN RAMAGNANO

AT THE

OLD STAND,

Jacksonville, Alabama,

DEALER IN

Fine Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Now in stock, canvassed hams, dried beef, breakfast bacon, mackerel, finest flour and meal, cigars, tobacco, smoking and chewing, small round goods of all kinds, fine fancy and stick candies, wood and willow ware, hoppers, eggs, oranges, lemons, apples, nuts of all kinds, birch beer, soda water, cider, ginger ale. Ice kept on hand through "heated term." Ice cold lemonade, soda water &c., for ladies as well as gentlemen.

Mr. J. W. Gidley has charge and will take pleasure in serving his friends and the public generally.

In the rear of store elegant pool parlor presided over by the genial Charlie Brady.

may31-4f

Ramagnano & Henderson,

Distillers and Dealers in Fine Liquors, Tobaccos, Etc.

HENDERSON'S MILLS, CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA.

P. O. Cross Plains, Ala.

Mr. Ramagnano has just selected the finest lot of Lincoln County Whisky to make that brand in support of his claim, and that said brand will be made to order under the Court of Jacksonville on June 2, 1884.

Mr. Ramagnano has just selected the finest lot of Lincoln County Whisky to make that brand in support of his claim, and that said brand will be made to order under the Court of Jacksonville on June 2, 1884.

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CHRISTMAS

And New Year's Holiday Goods

AT THE BOOKSTORE OF

HENRY A. SMITH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller & Music Dealer,

ROME, GEORGIA.

Has on hand a large variety of fancy notions and holiday goods purchased for cash at bottom prices and sold at unusually low figures.

Miscellaneous Books, Standard and Poetical Works, Gift and Juvenile Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Writing Desks, Paperettes, Scrap Books, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Work Boxes, Japanese Goods, China Cups and Saucers, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Dolls, Christmas Tree Ornaments in great variety. Harmonicas, Tin Toys, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Gift and Gold Paper, Gift and Silver Perforated Board, Backgammon Boards.

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Jewel Cases, Goldsets, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Napkin-Rings, Butter Dishes, Spoon Holders, etc., Steel Engravings, Chromos, Oil Paintings, Photograph Frames, Picture Cord, Christmas and New Year Cards in Great Variety. Pianos, Organs and Sheet Music at reduced prices. No trouble to show goods. The patronage solicited.

H. A. SMITH.

THE

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect May 2nd, 1884.

WESTWARD.

NO. 1.

NO. 2.

NO. 3.

NO. 4.

NO. 5.

NO. 6.

NO. 7.

NO. 8.

NO. 9.

NO. 10.

NO. 11.

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NO. 40.

NO. 41.

NO. 42.

NO. 43.

NO. 44.

NO. 45.

NO. 46.

NO. 47.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS, A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW.

Four Years of Blood and Tears—The Scythe and Hated Horn of a Fraternal War—A Blessed Change in Which the Scythe is Converted Into the Plowshare—Peace Again.

BROOKLYN, May 25.—Dr. Talmage preached to-night in the Brooklyn tabernacle by request a sermon on the approach of decoration day. The sermon was addressed chiefly to the soldiers of the grand army of the republic. Thousands of soldiers of the northern and southern armies were present. Before the sermon Dr. Talmage read the story of ancient battle, and for the opening hymn the national air was sung. The subject of the sermon was: "1864 and 1884," and the text was taken from I Chronicles xxi. 27: "And the Lord commanded the angel and he put up his sword again into the sheath thereof."

One day, said Dr. Talmage, in David's time the people looked up and saw against the sky something which made the blood curdle and the cheek blanch and the breath stop—an angel of over-throwing stature and armed with a sword long and bright as summer lightning when it cleaves the sky from zenith to horizon. The broad blade with curved edge pointed towards doomed Jerusalem. The sheath hung dangling at the side of the great supernatural, the sheath of course of such vast proportions as to have held the sword before it was brandished. As long as that uncovered sword was pointed toward Jerusalem havoc and massacre and bloodshed went on, but after a while, in answer to the prayers of the people and the sacrifices on the threshing floor of Ornan the angel drew back the sword with the right hand, and seizing the sheath with the left he inserted the sharp point into the mouth of the scabbard and flung the sword down deep until the hilt of it struck the rim of the scabbard with a resound that made the mountains about Jerusalem tremble. Then the havoc stopped and the wounds healed, and the former glories of the city were eclipsed by the splendors subsequent. Hear you not the clang of sabre and scabbard as they come together in the recitation of my text: "And the Lord commanded the angel and he put up his sword again into the sheath thereof."

Soldiers of the grand army of the republic! And soldiers who fought on the other side! All one now in kindly brotherhood, whether you were the color that suggested the grey of the morning sky or the blue of the full moon! And let no man who by word or deed tries to open the old wounds ever offer either in this world or the next to take my hand! Hear me while I draw out the contrast between the time when the angel of war stood in the American sky, pointing his long, keen, cutting, frightful sword toward his own beloved land, and for four years the nation was in awful hemorrhage, and now when in answer to the prayers and sacrifices on ten thousand altars that angel of war that stood above us hath heeded the bloody scimitar into the scabbard with a clang that made everything from the Canadas to the Gulf quake. At this season of decoration of soldiers' graves both at the north and south, it is appropriate that I rouse your patriotism and stir your gratitude by putting 1864 beside 1884. I shall make two circles around these two dates. Around 1864 I shall put a garland of red dahlias for the carnage. Around 1884 I shall put a garland of white lilies for the peace. The first date I shall crown with a chaplet ofypress. The last date I shall crown with a sheaf of wheat. The one date a dead march and the other a wedding anthem. Twelve o'clock at night compared with 12 o'clock at noon.

Contrast, first of all the feelings of sectional bitterness in 1864 with the feeling of sectional animity in 1884. At the first date the south had banished the national air, the Star Spangled Banner, and the north had banished the popular air of "Way Down South in Dixie." The northern people were "mud sills" and the southern people were "white trash." The more southern people were killed in battle, the better the north liked it. For four years the head of Abraham Lincoln or Jefferson Davis would have been worth a million dollars if delivered on the other side of the line. No need now, standing in our pulpits and platforms of saying that the north and south did not hate each other. The hatred was as long and terrible as the sword that the angel of war, standing mid-heaven, gripped pointing toward this nation, and then swung closer down till it gashed a grave-trench clear through the quivering heart of the continent. To estimate how very dearly we loved

each other, count up the bombshells that were hurled and the carbines that were loaded and the cavalry horses that were mounted North and south facing each other, all armed in the attempt to kill. The two sections not only marshaled all their earthly hostilities, but tried to reach up and get hold of the sword spoken of in the text, the sword of heaven, and the prayers of northern and southern pulpits gave more information to the heavens about the best mode of settling this trouble than was ever used. For four years both sides tried to get hold of the Lord's thunderbolts, but could not quite reach them. At the breaking out of the war we had not for months heard of my dear uncle, Samuel K. Talmage, president of Oglethorpe university in Georgia. He was about the mildest man I ever knew and as good as good could be. The first we heard of him was his opening prayer in a confederate congress in Richmond, which was reported in the New York Herald, which prayer if answered would, to say the least, have left all his northern relatives in very uncomfortable circumstances. The ministry at the north prayed one way and the ministry at the south prayed another way. No use in hiding the fact that the north and south cursed each other with a withering and all-consuming curse.

Beside that antipathy of 1864 I place the complete accord of 1884. Meeting in New York to raise money to build a home at Richmond for crippled confederate soldiers, the meeting presided over by a man who lost an arm and a leg in fighting on the northern side and the leg not lost so hurt that it does not amount to much. Cotton exhibition two years ago at Atlanta, attended by tens of thousands of northern people, and by General Sherman, who was greeted with a kindness as though they had never seen him before. United States government last week voting a million dollars toward a New Orleans exhibition to be held next December, in which every northern state will be represented. A thousand fold kinder feeling after the war than before the war. No more use of gun-powder in this country except for Fourth of July pyrotechnics or a shot at a rebuke in the Adirondacks. Brigadier-generals in the southern confederacy making their fortunes as lawyers in our northern cities. Rivers of Georgia, Alabama and North Carolina turning the mills of New England capitalists. The old lions of war, Fort Sumter and Moultrie and Lafayette and Pickens and Hamilton sound asleep on their iron paws, and instead of our raising money to keep enemies out of our harbor, raising money for the Bartholdi statue on Bedloe's Island, the figure of Liberty with uplifted torch to light the way for all who want to come in. Instead of 1864 when you could not cross the line between the contestants without fighting your way with keen steel or going through by passes carefully scrutinized at every step by bayonets you need only a railroad ticket from New York to Charleston or New Orleans to go clear through, and no use for any weapon sharper or longer or stronger than a steel pen. Since the years of time began their roll, there has never been in two decades such an overmastering antipathy as between 1864 of complete bitterness and 1884 of complete sympathy. It is the difference between the archangel of war mid-sky with sword brandished and archangel of war mid-sky sword scabbard.

Contrast, also, the domestic life of 1864. You were either leaving home or far away from it communicating by uncertain letter. What a morning that was when you left home. Father and mother crying, sisters crying, you smiling outside but crying inside. Everybody nervous and excited. Boys of the blue and grey! Whether you started from the banks of the Hudson or the banks of the Savannah, don't you remember the scene at the front door, at the rail car window or the steamboat landing? The huzzas could not drown out the suppressed sadness. Do you remember all those charges to write home often, and take good care of yourself, and be good boys, and the good bye kiss which they thought and you thought might be forever? Then the homesickness as you paced the river bank on a starlight night on picket duty, and the sly tears that you wiped off when you heard a group by a camp fire singing the plantation song about the "Old Folks at Home." The dinner of hard tack on Thanks-giving day. And the Christmas without any presents. And the long nights in the hospital so different from the sickness when you were at home with mother and sisters at the bedside and the old clock in the hall giving the exact moment for the medicine. And that forced march when your legs ached and your head ached and your wounds ached, and more than all your heart ached. Homesickness which had in it a suffocation and a pang worse than death. You

never got hardened as did the guardsman in the Crimean war who heartlessly wrote home to his mother: "I don't want to see any more crying letters come to the Crimea from you. Those I have received I put into my rifle after loading it, and have fired them to the Russians because you appear to have a strong dislike to them. If you had seen as many killed as I have you would not have as many weak ideas as you now have." You never felt like that. When a soldier's knapsack was found after his death in our American war there was generally a careful package containing the Bible, a few photographs and letters from home. On the other hand tens of thousands of homes waiting for news. Parents saying: "Twenty thousand killed! I wonder if our boy was among them?" Findings dead away in postoffices and telegraph stations. Both the ears of God filled with the sob and agonies of kindred waiting for news or dropping under the announcement of bad news. Speak, swamps of Chickahominy and midnight lagoons, and fire-rafts on the Mississippi, and woods of Antietam and tell to all the mountains and valleys and rivers and lakes of north and south the Jeremiahs of 1864 that have never yet been syllabled!

Besides that domestic perturbation and home sickness of twenty years ago put the sweet domesticity of 1884. Where do you come from to-night? From home. The only camp fire you now sit at is at the one kindled in stove or furnace or hearth. Instead of a hall ration of salt pork, a repast luxurious because partaken of by loving family circle and in sacred confidences. Ah now I see who those letters were for the letters you, the young soldier, took so long in your tent to write and that you were so particular to put in the mail without any one seeing, lest you be teased by your comrades. God spared you to come back, and though the old people have gone, you have a home of your own construction and you are here to-night contrasting those awful absences and filial and brotherly and lovely heart-breaks with your present residence, which is the dearest place you will ever find this side of heaven, the place where your children were born and the place where you want to die. To write the figures 1864 I set up four crystals, crystals of tears. To write the figures of 1884 I stand up four members of your household figures of rosy cheeks and flaxen hair, if I can get them to stand still long enough.

Contrast also the religious opportunities of 29 years ago with now. Often on the march from Sunday morn till night, or commanded by officers who considered the names of God and Christ of no use except to swear by. Sometimes the drum head, the pulpit and you standing in heat or cold. All the surroundings of military life having a tendency to make you reckless. No privacy for prayer or Bible reading. No sound of church bell. Sabbath spent far away from the places where you were brought up. To day the choice of sanctuaries. Easy pew. All Christian surroundings. The air full of God and Christ and Heaven and dogology. Three mountains lifting themselves into the holy light. Mount Sinai thundering its law, Mount Calvary pleading its sacrifice, Mount Pisgah displaying the promised land.

1864 spending money by the millions and billions in devastation of property and life, 1884 with finances so reconstructed that all the stock gamblers of Wall street week before last failed to make a national panic.

1864 the surgeons of the land setting broken bones and amputating mangled limbs and putting in splints to gunshot fractures and inventing easy ambulances for the wounded and dying. 1884 surgeons giving their attention to those in casualty or agriculture or commerce or mechanical life. The rushing of the ambulance through our street not suggesting battle, but quick relief to some one fallen in peaceful industries.

1864, 35,000,000 inhabitants in this land; 1884, 55,000,000.

1864 wheat about 80,000,000 bushels; 1884 the wheat will be about 500,000,000 bushels.

In 1864 cotton less than 3,000,000 bales; in 1884 cotton will be more than 7,000,000 bales.

In 1864 Pacific coast five weeks from the Atlantic in 1884 for three reasons. Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Northern Pacific, only 7 days across.

Look at the long line of churches and universities and asylums and homes with which during the last two decades this land has been decorated. Oh, was not this a country worth fighting for? Do not the magnificent prosperities of 1884 compensate for the hardships of 1864? Soldiers! Praise God that he has spared you to see this day and as you gave your

bodies in battle give your souls in peace to God and your country. Living soldiers of the North and South! Take new and special ordination at this season of the year to Garland the sepulchres of your fallen comrades. Nothing is too good for their memories. Turn all the private tombs, and the national cemeteries into gardens. Ye dead of Malvern Hill and Cold Harbor and Murfreesboro and Manassas Junction and Cumberland Gap and field hospital, receive these floral offerings of the living soldiery.

But they shall come again, all the dead troops. We sometimes talk about earthly military reviews, such as took place in Paris in the time of Marshall Ney and in London in the time of Wellington and in our own land. But what tame things compared with the final review when all the armies of the ages shall pass for divine and angelic inspection! St. John saw the armies of heaven on white horses and I do not know why many of the old cavalry horses of earthly battle that were wounded and worn out in the service may not have resurrection. It would be only fair that raised up and ennobled they should be resurrected for the grand review of the Judgment Day. It would not take any more power to reconstruct ours, and I should be very glad to see them among the white horses of apocalyptic vision. Hark to the trumpet blast, the reveille of the last judgment. They come up, all the armies of all lands and all centuries on which ever side they fought, whether for freedom or despotism, for the right or the wrong. They come! They come! Darius and Cyrus and Semnachib and Joshua and David leading forth the armies of scriptural times. Hannibal and Hamilear leading forth the armies of the Carthaginians. Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi leading out the armies of the Italians. Tamerlane and Genghis Khan followed by the armies of Asia. Gustavus Adolphus and Prolim Philopater and Xerxes and Alexander and Scunior and Washington, leading forth the armies of the world. The dead American armies of '76 and '82 and the one million of Northern and Southern dead in our civil war. They come up. They pass on in review. The 6,500,000 fallen in Napoleon's battle. The 12,000,000 Germans fallen in the thirty years war. The 15,000,000 fallen in the war under Scostoris. The 20,000,000 fallen in the war Justinian. The 25,000,000 fallen in Jewish wars. The eighty million fallen in the crusades. The one hundred and eighty million fallen in Roman wars with Saracens and Turks. The thirty-five billion men estimated to have fallen in battle, enough according to one statistician, if they stood four abreast to reach clear around the earth 442 times. But we shall have time to see them pass in review before the throne of judgment, the cavalrymen, the spearmen, the artillerymen, the infantry, the sharpshooters, the gunners, the sappers, the miners, the archers, the skirmishers, men of all colors, of all epaulettes, of all standards, of all weaponry, of all centuries. Let the earth be especially balanced to bear their tread. Forward! Forward! Let the orchestra of the heavenly galleries play the grand march joined by all the lifers, drummers and military bands that ever sounded victory or defeat at Eylau or Borodino, Marathon or Thermopylae Bunker Hill or Yorktown, Solferino or Balacava, Sedan, or Gettysburg, from the time that Joshua halted astronomy above Gibeon and Halton, till the last man surrendered to General Wolsey at Red-bell. Attention, companies, battalions, regiments, centuries and the universe. Forward in the grand review of the judgment. Forward!

Gracious and eternal God. On that day may it be found that we were all marching in the right regiment and that we carried the right standard, and that we fought under the right commander, all heaven, some on amethystine battlement and others standing in shining gate, some on nearly shore and others in turreted heights, giving us the resounding million-voiced cheer: "To Him that overcometh." "And our commander and king having reviewed the troops, all nations of earth and heaven will salute him as the one who, standing so long in the sky with the sword of conquest stretched toward the earth, hath at last put it back with a mighty thrust and echoing clang into the sheath of universal victory."

STATE CONVENTION.

The Platform and the Tariff Resolutions.

Montgomery Advertiser.

THE PLATFORM.

The Democracy of Alabama in Convention assembled congratulate the people upon the results of our party's supremacy in the State.

FINANCES.

1. Ten years of Democratic government has brought us from a condition of bankruptcy and general disquiet, to our present most gratifying state of peace and financial prosperity.

Ten years ago with a tax rate of 14 mills there was produced only about eight hundred thousand dollars of revenue, and the expenses of government were about a million and a half dollars. While now, with a rate of 6 1/2 mills, we have raised and expended for the past year about one million one hundred thousand dollars, and the result is that notwithstanding the large amount lost by the late State Treasurer's default, there is now in the treasury a larger amount, over and above liabilities, than at any previous time in the State's history, and this is attributable to the steadily increasing prosperity of our people and the honesty and economy of our public administration, in all its departments; the sole lamentable exception being the individual wrong doing of a too much trusted servant of the people. And even this most grievous loss is not without its compensation, it having occasioned a system of thorough examination of the accounts of all officers of the State, handling its revenue, and a rigid enforcement of the laws for collecting and securing the State's money, by means of which incalculable future advantages will ensue.

CONVICTS.

2. The management of the State convicts, a most troublesome and difficult matter theoretically and practically, though new and imperfect in some respects, is approaching a solution in a manner consonant with the humane ideas of the age; at the same time that justice is done to the guilty, the State's financial interest guarded, and the health and comfort of convicts being now carefully protected.

EDUCATION.

Our educational system, from the common school up to the University, is in better condition than at any previous period. We have during the past year had a larger number of schools and better schools than ever before. The Normal schools for both white and colored pupils, the Agricultural and Mechanical College and the State University are each and all in a condition of most gratifying prosperity.

EXPENSE AND HARMONY.

Under these circumstances, we confidently appeal to the people for their continued confidence, and remembering the past and mindful of the terrible danger to be apprehended from dissensions among ourselves, we urgently ask for a continuance of that harmony and union that has brought such beneficial results, and we declare that the purpose and policy of the party shall be to continue to use care and economy in appropriations and to hold to rigid accountability all who receive and pay out money of the State.

TARIFF AND TAXATION.

Enjoying and appreciating these blessings derived from Democratic rule in our own State, we contemplate with pleasure the prospect of a like happy consummation in national affairs, from the return of the national Democracy to its old position at the head of the general Government, thereby securing a thorough cleansing of the Federal offices and the bringing to justice of those who have so long run riot in the public treasury. And we trust and believe that among the first results will be a great lightening of public and private burdens; the beginning of the end of that system which exacts tribute from one citizen to enrich another, and a return to the simple principles and practices of the fathers; the Government taking from the people by taxation only so much as is needed for an honest and economical administration.

ALABAMA'S ADVANTAGES.

Rejoicing in the blessings of a fruitful soil, salubrious climate, and mines of untold wealth, we heartily offer to good people of other States and countries a share in these bounties of Providence; and we recommend to our State legislature to take all lawful steps to encourage immigration to the State, so that the vast material interests of our country may be developed and Alabama may take that position to which our unequalled advantages entitle us; and for the purpose of accomplishing this end we recommend the adoption of all such additional legislation and the making of such appropriations as may be necessary for the purpose.

J. W. FORTIS, Chairman
Com. on Platform and Resolutions.

RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. Blackwell, of Morgan, introduced the following resolutions: Resolved, That we favor a thorough revision of the present tariff and a simplification of the same, and that it be gradually reduced until it reaches the smallest rates of duty that will produce the required revenue for an economical administration of the government.

Resolved, That we approve the course of the 151 Democrats that stood by the interest of the masses in voting for revision of the infamous protective tariff.

Judge W. N. Richardson, of Madison, offered the following resolution as a substitute for Mr. Blackwell's resolution.

Resolved, by the Democracy of Alabama in convention assembled, That while we will cheerfully abide the action of the Democratic National convention to assemble at Chicago on the 8th of July, yet we feel that it is but just, true, honest and fair to State that the Democracy of Alabama favor a tariff for revenue, sufficient only to meet the expenses of the Federal Government, economically administered.

Col. R. B. Rhett, of Madison, offered the following as an amendment:

We, the delegates of the Democratic party of the State of Alabama, do hereby declare the administration of the Federal government to be in urgent need of immediate reform by removal from power of a party which has systematically subordinated the fundamental law of the country to its unscrupulous will and party emergencies; which subjected the States to the dire oppressions and rapacity of carpet-bag tyrannies, which overthrew the chosen governments of several of them by taking military possession of the State Houses and controlling their organizations; which after the Presidential election of '76 set aside the popular will by throwing out and reversing the votes of two States and threatening military violence to the representatives in Congress; which in large degree desired to foist upon the people for a third term, as President, a military man, destitute of regard for the people or their rights and the tool of Northern capitalists and their plundering rings which has honey-combed the offices of the Federal Government itself with incapacity, waste and fraud; infected States and municipalities with the contagion of mis-rule and looked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of "hard times."

Reform is necessary in the sum, and modes of Federal taxation, to the end that capital may be set free from distrust and labor lightly burdened.

We denounce the present tariff based upon nearly 4,000 articles as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality and false pretense. We demand that all custom house taxation shall be only for revenue.

We demand a vigorous frugality in every department and from every officer of the Government.

Reform is necessary in the civil service, and even more in the higher grades of the public service. We demand a change of system, a change of administration, a change of parties, that we may have a change of measures and of men, stop the wheels of revolution, establish peace and feel assured of the perpetuity of constitutional free government in the United States. This we consider the vital issue to be dealt with.

Resolved, That Samuel J. Tilden is the first choice of this Convention for nomination as President of the United States and Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice President.

None of these resolutions passed, and the original platform stands as adopted.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Lawrence, Hon. Peter Hamilton, of Mobile, and Messrs. J. B. Stanley, of Butler, and A. E. Caffey, of Lowndes, were chosen alternate delegates from the State at large to the Chicago Convention.

Representative Spriggs Talks About Tilden.

Special to the Times-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Representative Spriggs, of Utica, N. Y., was talking of Mr. Tilden, and said: "Mr. Tilden is a peculiar man. There is not a soul living except himself who knows his plans and purposes. I have known him for years, and from my knowledge of the man and of the situation I think he will be the candidate. Yes, he'll be nominated and elected."

"Is he physically able to stand the strain?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Spriggs. "Mr. Tilden is the same man that he was years ago; that he was in 1876. I saw him last Friday, and I observed no special change in him. He is not a man who would be much in a backhold wrestling or sparring match, but his head is clear, his mind is vigorous and he is physically able to discharge all the duties incumbent upon him."

He never was robust. There never was a time since I have known him when a strong wind would not have blown him over. He is a practical man. Now, why should he do anything just now with regard to the nomination? Everything is going well for him. All the delegations are being instructed for him. Some ask: "Why does he not declare himself?" Well, now, if he should do that it might provoke opposition, but as it is nobody antagonizes him. He is satisfied, no doubt, to let well enough alone. "You think, then, he will consent to run?" asked the reporter.

"That is my belief from the light before me. All the delegates to the New York State convention are being instructed for him. Some counties gave instructions for Flower, but all of them say Tilden first. He will run and be elected, and more than that he will live to serve a term. Unless something occurs between now and the meeting of the convention to impair his health, there can be no objection to him on that score."

THE FALL OF GRANT.

Bartering His Honors for Profit—"An Honest Man Institute of Honor."

From the Springfield Republican.

The interest which the financial world feels in the fate of Ward and Fish is mainly due to apprehensions as to the effect upon commercial morality of condoning such offenses as theirs. As persons they are simply two out of a metropolitan population of over 1,000,000—one below the average of morals, the other for common use.

General Grant's case is quite different. His career and character are national belongings. His "name and influence" have been subjects of national pride; his name has been joined with the names of Washington, of Lincoln, and of other high-minded patriots and men of honor. The American people will read with grief and indignation the cold-blooded manner in which General Grant gave this pickpocket, who had won his confidence, full license "to derive what profit he can for the firm that the use of my name and influence may bring." This was carrying to the market and deliberately bartering for profit the splendid honors of a great soldier, twice President of the greatest Republic the world ever saw.

The unhappy document will recall to the country the extent to which the appearance of the same deficiency in the character of Gen. Grant when President conferred his administration with jobbery and made it a period of humiliation to the American name. He is an honest man, destitute of honor. Correct and just himself in his dealings with men and in official station, he seems to lack wholly all sensibility as to how his name may be used by those associated with him. No other theory of Gen. Grant's character explains his policy of standing by Babcock, who, "under fire," his acceptance of the resignation of Belknap, the investment of Mrs. Grant in "Black Friday" and such a letter as the one above quoted to James D. Fish.

This unfortunate characteristic of Gen. Grant was, in its effect upon the country, not a mere personal trait. It not only gave a bad savor to his administration, but it tainted the whole Stalwart school of politicians who were his legacy to the country. As often happens the disease in others ran a more rapid course than it did in its author. What was in Gen. Grant a mere tacit willingness to see his immediate associates making pelf of their official opportunities became in Conkling, Arthur, Gorman, Dorsey, Blanton and the whole Stalwart faction a fixed conviction that organized selfishness was the true administrative policy of the government, that the civil service was by right the Praetorian Guard and the helpless object of revenue for the political party which was in power, and that it is the duty of the party so situated to put forth the whole strength of the Government in every form to save itself from being beaten in a national contest. This conception of the relations of the civil administration to the political parties, wholly and basely subservient to one and wholly and irreconcilably hostile to the other, was not entertained by President Grant when he entered the presidency. It grew upon him as he developed the characteristic we have here treated of—the tendency to let his friends profit from his position. Theoretically he saw its evil effect upon the civil service before he left the White House, but as he has practically never been able to extricate himself from the compromising associations which resulted.

It is the fashion now for dudes to eat dried apples. They are so "awfully swell," you know. That is, the dried apples are.

The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hanes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Aderholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce Andrew J. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce A. M. Morgan as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Pruett as a candidate for Sheriff.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadaway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheld as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clemons as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce J. V. Rhodes as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Shelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Joseph F. Mathis as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Henry C. Weaver as a candidate for County Treasurer.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson, of Beat No. 10, (Rahall) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—The friends of W. G. Duke, in Beat 6, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClellan as a candidate for County Commissioner.

The friends of Wm. E. Melon Jr., of Beat No. 17, request us to announce his name as a candidate for Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Cary as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Anderson, Esq., of Beat 4 (Madison), as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Berry B. Nunnelly, of Beat No. 5, (Polkville) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Jesse T. Vincent, of Beat No. 15, (Spartanburg) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce C. M. Black as a candidate for County Commissioner.

FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Beal as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1—Jacksonville.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Irwin as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1—Jacksonville.

We are authorized to announce R. F. Riley as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat 1 (Jacksonville).

BARGAINS

IN

FURNITURE

AT

M. F. McCARTY'S,

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feathers, Hall Lamps &c., &c., at

Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see us.

my3-2m M. F. McCARTY.

Why don't you give your Stock some of James & McDonald's Stock Powders; they are splendid. For sale by J. D. McCormick.

Messrs. Inzer and Greene, of Ashville, were in town this week.

Quite a crowd of people went from Jacksonville to the Senatorial Convention Thursday.

This section has been recently visited by refreshing rains and the prospect for a good crop is fine.

Elder Lee Hanks, of Narcross, Ga., will preach at Weavers Station, Thursday the 3rd of July 1884. At Pilgrims Rest on Friday July 4th. At Gadsden, Saturday and Sunday the 5th and 6th of July. Gadsden Times please copy.

Dr. B. S. Evans brought to this office Saturday a lot of teeth of some extinct species of animal, larger than any we have ever seen. They are enormous. They were found near DeArmanville, in this county. None of the bones were found except a part of the jaw-bone which had petrified.

We failed to call attention last week to the liberal offer contained in the advertisement of Brown Bros., of Anniston. We reprint the advertisement this week and ask our lady friends to read it and then at once take steps to secure a chance at that elegant carpet in the manner suggested. This is a good house, and our readers will doubtless hear more from them in the future through our columns.

The REPUBLICAN begs the indulgence of some of its correspondents. During the absence of the editor some correspondence was laid over for a week to await his return, and the matters of which they treat have grown so old as not to be interesting at this late day. Let them write again and they will be given room while the topics of which they treat are fresh. Our columns are open to all for the discussion of proper subjects.

Mr. James Dohard, an old citizen of this and Cleburne counties, died at his place five miles south of Jacksonville Tuesday last, after a short illness. Many years ago James and William Dohard were citizens of Jacksonville. They afterwards moved to the eastern part of the county where they had large landed interests and were cut off into Cleburne when that county was formed. Of late years James, the deceased, has lived in this county at one of their places. He was a man of great energy and of generous open character, and his death will be deplored by a large circle of friends. His remains were brought to Jacksonville Wednesday and interred.

DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE THE ENEMY.

Chattanooga Times.

It is always better in war and politics to overrate rather than underrate the enemy; belittling those we are pitted against for a trial of strength is a general weakness of the human intellect. The general has his secret service so completely performed that he knows the position, number and general condition of his enemy's army almost as thoroughly as he knows his own force and its capacity. The ablest and most successful political leader never treats with indifference the strong points of his adversary, never contents himself with mere surface indications of strength or weakness, pays small heed to the stories of deserters.

Those who will look judicially and without prejudice at the characters and locations of the candidates named by the Republicans for President and Vice-President, will not conclude the ticket can be whittled down the wind, beaten out of the field with mud pellets, or ridiculed to death by caricature and cartoon.

The sooner Democrats appreciate the strength of the Republican position with Blaine and Logan in command, the more certain will they be to take right action for successfully coping with their opponents.

Blaine's especial strength is in his personality. He is a man of and for the masses of his party. He rouses more enthusiasm than any leader since Clay. It is not a spurt or a momentary ebullition of feeling that his presence or his name stirs. The man, in spite of all his faults, follies and mistakes, has steadily grown in favor among the people for nearly twenty years. He is today much stronger than he was eight or four years ago.

His foreign policy and his position on the Chinese immigration question have strengthened him very much in several quarters of the country. It may be almost asserted that he has gained as much in these directions as he has lost by the falling away from and distrust of him by the kindred "reformers" and fussy purists.

As to the matter of record, caricature, and all kindred campaign material, we need not imagine those weapons will be monopolized by one side of the contest. If Mr. Tilden should be pitted against Mr. Blaine, then in the matter of the vulnerability of records, and easy figures for caricature, honors would be easy. The old stories of Fort Smith, Cedar Rapids, and Credit Mobilier dealings, would be countered with histories of numerous "wrecks." The Mulligan letters would be offset by the cypher

dispatches, Cronin's nose, the Oregon mule purchases and plenty more of the same sort.

Caricature and deflection are two-edged, and our party will lose as much by them as it will gain, if, indeed, they have any final effect on the ballot. The inquiry by Democrats "Where and how did Blaine make his \$2,000,000?" will hardly be more potent with voters than the ready retort, "Where and how did Tilden make his \$15,000,000?"

As Lincoln used to say of this mode and these weapons of political warfare, "That powder has been burned once." Blaine's party took him in spite of and not because of the weak spots in his record, calculating, as in the case of Garfield, that the especially strong and taking features would more than compensate for the weak ones.

Logan brings positive strength to the ticket. He is a power with the "soldier vote" everywhere, East and West, whereas Arthur was, outside of his ability to dicker and deal with Kelly in New York City, a dead weight on Garfield, a source of weakness.

The country cannot be carried by either party on the records of its candidates. It will be carried by the party showing the best management, and giving assurance of the soundest home and most respectable and honorable foreign policy. The people are not afraid any man in the Presidency will be able to seriously unsettle affairs, or involve the country in war. Our sectional bitterness is about gone. Our young men are longing for vigor, life, nerve, in their government, for a foreign policy that will extend our trade, expand our shipping interest, and make American citizenship respected in every corner of the globe.

The party giving greatest assurance through its leadership of bringing in these things as successors to dull respectability and dudish mediocrity will probably "run the country" four years from the fourth of March, 1885.

Opinions of the Statesmen.

Cincinnati Special.

Senators expressed themselves as follows:

Voorhees—"The ticket is like a squab—biggest when first born."

Hale—"The feeling for Blaine was spontaneous, and it will carry him through."

Ingalls—"The ticket is invincible and the platform impregnable."

Lamar—"The nomination is a brilliant one, and the Democrats will have to bring out their strongest man to defeat it. That man is Bayard."

Brown—"Blaine is the strongest man in the Republican party."

George—"Prefer Blaine to other candidates named. I think that something good is likely to come from a more energetic assertion of the Monroe doctrine."

Morgan—"I like it first rate. Think the Democrats will beat the ticket all to pieces; but if we should not, we will have a good President—a good man for the South—and that is a great thing."

Representative Goff, of West Virginia, says Blaine can carry West Virginia.

Representative Gibson of Huntington (West Virginia) district was asked if there was any foundation in the claim that Blaine will carry that State. "It's absurd," he replied. "We will beat Blaine twenty thousand majority in West Virginia. Our party is united, and will poll, I think, the heaviest vote this year it ever has."

Representative Wilson, also of West Virginia, says: "I can't understand why Blaine is any stronger in West Virginia than any other Republican. They have attempted a fusion of Greenbackers and Republicans there, but it is not a success. The Democrats are always united in a Presidential contest, and I have no fears of the result. Blaine has no special interest in our State. He is a director in an incorporated railroad—that's all."

Speaker Carlisle thinks the worst element of the Republican party has triumphed.

Ex-Speaker Randall says the Democrats can beat Blaine.

Congressman Morrison said the nomination was a strong one for the Republicans, but the Democrats can beat it.

PROGRAMME.

Final Exercises in the Normal School.

MONDAY, JUNE 16TH.

Primary Department.—Examination in the forenoon; exhibition in the afternoon.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17TH.

Department of English.—Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Rhetoric, History, Geography.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18TH.

Department of Mathematics.—Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19TH.

Science, Foreign Languages, Normal Teaching—Physiology and Hygiene, Latin, Greek, French, German, School Management.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Final Celebration of Calhoun Literary Society.—Oration and Literary Address.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20TH.

Address by Hon. S. K. McSpaden, at 11 o'clock A. M.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Entertainment of Recitations, etc., by the young ladies.

The exercises each day will be varied by declamation.

If you want the best Pickle's for the least money, go to J. D. McCormick's.

If you want a good pair of Shoes or Boots made to order go to J. D. McCormick.

The drains in front of the pavements of the town are to be laid in cobblestone.

J. D. McCormick is selling everything in his line cheaper than the cheapest. Try him at the Steven-corner, South west corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

From Uncle Dick.

ATTN: GAY, May 23, 1884.

Blood Balm Co.

After my regards, I will say, enclosed please find the photograph you desired, which you can use as you think proper. I am still improving just as fast as I could wish, and feel confident of a final cure of my fifty-year-old ulcer; and so far as the cancer is concerned, it has entirely disappeared. I am doing all I can to get the people to take B. B. B., as I know its effect, and therefore cannot say too much in its praise. I have received several letters from other States making inquiry about B. B. B., and I give them directions and encouragement. Hoping you great success, I am your friend,

R. R. SAUTER.

B. G. MCQUELEN,

County --- Surveyor,

Alexandria, Ala.

A TALE OF TWO CRUTCHES.

A Well Known Citizen of Atlanta

Lays Down his Crutches.

There are a few words to say, which are to state that I have been confined to my bed for two months with what was called Nervous Rheumatism, or Sciatica. I was only enabled to hobble about occasionally by the use of crutches, and in this condition I commenced the use of Dr. J. C. Davis' Blood Balm, which enabled me to discard the use of my crutches and attend to business. I had previously used all well recommended medicines without relief. It has been over two months since using B. B. B. and I consider myself a permanently cured man.

J. P. DAVIS,

Atlanta, Ga. (West End.)

FRIGHTFUL NASAL CATARRH.

Pieces of Bone.

For four years I have been afflicted with a very troublesome catarrh of the nose. So terrible has its nature been that when I drew my nose small pieces of bone would frequently come out of my nostrils and nose. The discharge was copious and at times exceedingly offensive. My head became so impaired that my general health was greatly impaired, with loss of appetite and worse digestion.

Numerous medicines were used without relief, until I began the use of B. B. B., when three bottles acted almost like magic. Since their use not a symptom has returned, and I feel in every way quite restored to health. I am an old citizen of Atlanta, and refer to them as one living on better streets, and more particularly to Dr. L. M. Gibson, who knows of my case.

Mrs. ELIZABETH ROGGE.

We will mail on application to anyone interested in Nose and Sinus Diseases, Scientific Information, Kidney Troubles, etc., wonderful and unquestionable testimony of cures effected by the use of B. B. B., the epokee of Blood Balm ever known. Large bottles 50 cents for 100. 50-cent bottles at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.

BLOOD BALM CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN RAMAGNANO

AT THE

OLD STAND,

Jacksonville, ALABAMA,

DEALER IN

Fine Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Now in stock, evaporated hams, dried beef, breakfast bacon, margined, finest flour, and all kinds of fine and stick candies, wood and willow ware, brooms, etc., oranges, lemons, apples, nuts of all kinds, birch beer, soda water, ginger ale, etc. Ice kept on hand through "heated term." Ice cold lemonade, soda water &c., for ladies as well as gentlemen.

Mr. J. W. Gidley has charge and will take pleasure in serving his friends and the public generally.

In the rear of store elegant pool parlor presided over by the genial Charlie Brady.

may31-7m

Ramagnano & Henderson,

Distillers and Dealers in Fine Liquors, Tobaccos, Etc.

HENDERSON'S MILLS, CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA.

P. O. Cross Plains, - - - - - Ala.

Mr. Ramagnano has just selected the FINEST lot of Lincoln County Whisky to which he calls the attention of his former customers and friends. We manufacture pure corn whisky. Keep on hand Cabinet and Kentucky Aye. Brandies, Gin, Wine &c. We ship goods C. O. D. and guarantee satisfaction. We keep nothing but pure goods.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

may31-7m

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away.

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

West Side Public Square.

CHRISTMAS

And New Year's Holiday Goods

AT THE BOOKSTORE OF

HENRY A. SMITH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller & Music Dealer,

ROME, GEORGIA.

Has on hand a large variety of fancy notions and holiday goods purchased for cash at bottom prices and sold at unusually low figures.

Miscellaneous Books, Standard and Poetical Works, Gift and Juvenile Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, Photographs, Autograph Albums, Writing Desks, Paperweights, Scrap Books, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Work Boxes, Japanese Goods, China and Glass Vases, Toilet Sets, China Cups and Saucers with Motives, Wax and China Dolls, Christmas Tree Ornaments in great variety. Harmoniums, Tin Toys, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Gift and Gold Paper, Gift and Silver Perforated Board, Backgammon Boards.

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Jewel Cases, Goblets, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, Butter Dishes, Spoon Holders, etc. Steel Engraving, Chromos, Oil Paintings, Photograph Frames, Picture Cord, Christmas and New Year Cards in Great Variety. Pianos, Organs and Sheet Music at reduced prices. No trouble to show goods. The patronage solicited.

H. A. SMITH,

decs

THE

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect May 24th, 1884.

WESTWARD.

No. 1, Atlantic Express Daily.

No. 4, Daily Accommodation.

LY. Atlanta, 7:10 a. m.

LY. Macon, 8:30 a. m.

LY. Savannah, 9:30 a. m.

LY. Jacksonville, 10:30 a. m.

LY. Fernandina, 11:30 a. m.

LY. Jacksonville, 12:30 p. m.

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LY. Jacksonville,

Jacksonville Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

Gen. Burke, Collector of the port of Mobile, is at his summer home in Jacksonville for a season.

Mr. J. A. Dickinson laid on our table the other day three of the largest cabbage heads we have seen this season. Thanks.

When "laying-by" time comes, we hope our friends in the country will find leisure to resume their neighborhood notes. They are much appreciated by our readers.

We cannot publish the communication from Weavers, not because there is anything objectionable in it, but because the name of the writer does not accompany it.

We publish another of Talmage's sermons this week. It treats of the thieves of society who live off of other people and never pay their debts. New York and Brooklyn do not have a monopoly of this sort of people. Jacksonville and every other town and village in the country has them.

We are indebted to Mr. Jos. N. Gunnels for a card of invitation to attend the banquet to be given by the Alumni Society of Oxford College, at College Hall, Saturday evening, June 21st, 1884. We do not know that we shall find opportunity to be present, but we trust that it may prove a most pleasant occasion to all who participate.

Mr. R. B. Kelly, one of the brightest young lawyers of this county has taken a law office at Jacksonville and moved his library up from Oxford. He will soon follow himself and take his chances at the law at the county site. We, in behalf of the good people of Jacksonville, extend him a most hearty welcome, and hope for him the very largest measure of success in his profession.

Teachers' Meeting.

The Teachers' Institute for Calhoun county will meet in Jacksonville, on Thursday the 26th of June, and will continue in session three days (the 26th, 27th and 28th.) All the white teachers of the county are expected to be present as the law directs.

G. B. RUSSELL,
J. L. DONOX,
W. J. BORDEN,
Board of Ed.

MARRIED.—In the Methodist church in Broken Arrow Alabama June 8th, 1884, by the Rev. S. P. West, Mr. Thos. L. Harvey, formerly of Calhoun county to Miss Mollie S. Alverson.

The beautiful and accomplished bride is the daughter of Maj. W. M. Alverson one of our most energetic and enterprising citizens. Mr. Harvey, the gallant groom, being from your county, needs no commendation from us. He is fully worthy of the estimable prize which he has won.

May their pleasures be as deep as the sea,
Their sorrows as light as the foam.
W. P. S.

Middleton Items.

Ed REPUBLICAN.—Please allow space in your valuable paper for a few lines from this neighborhood.

Mr. James Peck was drowned in Crane creek a few days ago, he and others were seining. Thus our neighborhood has lost another one of its good citizens. He leaves a wife and two little children.

The farmers are beginning to wear sad faces since the wet weather set in, which is putting them fearfully behind with their crops. Wheat is about all cut. N. D. Mehar taking the lead for the finest field of wheat in the country.

We see a notice at Coker's store that there will be a petition before the next Commissioners' Court for a new public road leading from Middleton to Grayton, a station on the East and West Railroad, and if granted will be of great benefit to this portion of the county. We hope the Commissioners will not stop at granting the road, but give us a good bridge across Tallase hatchee, which will open up the country giving us access to a near shipping point. We think if the Commissioners understand the geography of the country, they would not hesitate a moment in giving us both the road and bridge, at least we shall earnestly contend for both.

OFF HAND.

Merrelton Matters.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—While our little village is still as death, and all its inhabitants are engaged in pleasant dreams, I thought I would quill the dear old REPUBLICAN a few items.

At the mast head of the REPUBLICAN appears the choice of the people of this grand old Commonwealth. In speaking of the State Convention a prominent citizen of this place said that the State Convention had put forth the strength and power of all Alabama. The Democratic ticket as it now stands, is one that commends itself to the voters of Alabama. I think that the nomination of Mr. J. W. Alexander is a good one, and the best man in Cleburne. I have known Mr. Alexander for several years. He is conservative in his actions, yet broad in his views. Conservative and cautious signifies a good deal, and when applied to Mr. Alexander it gathers force. The interests of the people are safe in Mr. Alexander's hands. He will look after the interests not only of Calhoun and Cleburne, but of all the State. He is a man that commends himself to us, and I shall aid him with a willing hand and cheerful heart. As my letter has taken a political turn I will cut short and return to local news. We hope that the candidates will make their appointments so that they will speak at Green's School House on Saturday, to keep from interfering with the school at that place, or else transfer it to Middleton. It is a certain fact that we will get the transfer yard of the East and West railroad. We expect our town to be on a boom shortly. We want a good depot, we need it badly. The present house used is unhandy and inconvenient. We do a business that warrants as good a depot as any common village on the line of the E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R.

JOLLY JOE.

Bolting Blaine in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, June 14.—The Republican ticket in Wisconsin is being bolted on all sides on account of Blaine's nomination. A large number of prominent Republicans have openly announced that they will not support the Republican ticket. The ticket is particularly obnoxious to the German-Americans. The *Freie Presse*, the afternoon German paper, bolted the ticket on the day of the nomination. A sensation was created in political circles last night by *Der Herald*, the most influential and widely circulated German newspaper in the West and Northwest. Hitherto it has been a staunch Republican organ. It announces in a double headed editorial that it will not support the Blaine and Logan ticket. Furthermore, in the event the Democratic National Convention nominated Cleveland or Bayard upon a sound Democratic platform it will support such a ticket, without prejudice to its returning to its allegiance to the Republican party in future campaigns. Dr. Geunier, editor in chief of *Der Herald*, in an interview to-night said he believed that this view voiced the sentiments of the great mass of the German Republicans in the West and Northwest. The action of the paper is significant, and has been the sole topic of comment among English and German speaking Republicans to-day. The officeholders and others who were strongest for Arthur are now the foremost supporters of Blaine.

Flatter of Alarm in the Blaine Camp.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Blaine men here are visibly disturbed over the Republican revolt against their Chicago ticket. Every day's mail increases the bad news for them. The gloomiest men among them are the Republican Congressmen from Massachusetts. The information which they get in letters from home is much less favorable than anything published in the newspapers. They now seriously think that the Republicans are likely to lose Massachusetts. Gov. Long is greatly confused over the outlook, and he does not conceal his depression. A Republican Congressman from New York said that although a Blaine man he begins to realize that the Chicago convention has badly blundered. He says that the kicking in New York is much more formidable than he had supposed. His news from home has caused him to doubt whether Blaine can be elected. His only hope now lies in Democratic blunders and a strong reaction in Blaine's favor.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE RECENT PANIC.

The Causes of the Late Financial Troubles Treated in a Sermon by Dr. Talmage.

BROOKLYN, June 8.—Dr. Talmage has preached a very interesting sermon on "The Causes of Recent Financial Trouble." His text was: As the patridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool.—Jeremiah, xvii., 11.

Allusion is here made to a well known fact in natural history. If a patridge or a quail or robin brood of eggs of another species, the young will not stay with the one that happened to brood them, but at the first opportunity will assort with their own species. Those of us who have been brought up in the country have seen the dismal of the farmyard hen, having brooded the aquatic fowls, when, after awhile they tumbled into their natural element, the water. So my text suggests that a man may gather under his wings the property of others, but it will after a time escape, it will leave the man in a sorry predicament and make him feel very silly. There are those who spread out their wings until they get four, five, ten, fifteen fortunes under them, and the final incubation seems to be going on very prosperously, when suddenly they chip the shell and some take to the water, and some take to the air and leave the nest empty. As the patridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool. Not so with the fortunes of the Van Rensselaers and the Peabodys, gotten in industry and supervised in righteousness, and by the law of the eternal God going down from generation to generation.

ACROSS THE ISLAND of New York, in 1865, a wall of earth and stone was built, a wall cannon-mounted to keep back the savages. Along this wall ran a street, and as the street kept the line of the wall it was appropriately called Wall street. Short, narrow, ungracious, and excepting Lombard street, London, the mightiest street in the world. There the United States government was born. There Washington held his levees. There Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Arnold and Mrs. Caldwell and Mrs. Knox and other brilliant women of the Revolution displayed their charms. There preached Witherspoon, Jonathan, Edwards and George Whitehead. There Dr. John Mason chided Alexander Hamilton for writing the Constitution without any God in it. There negroes were sold in the slave mart. There criminals were hanged to wheelbarrows and compelled to draw burdens. There they were lashed through the street behind carts to which they were fastened. That street has seen the coronation and the burial of 10,000 fortunes. The abode of just the opposite—unserving integrity and tip-top scoundrelism, heaven-descended charity and bloodless Shylockism. The history of Wall street would be the history of the commerce of America. I would like to put the plow-share in at the curbstone in front of Trinity church, and drive clear through the Wall street ferry, and so it shall go if the horses are strong enough to draw the plow. We are all stunned with the recent defalcations in Wall street, and there is no more absorbing question in America to-day than this: What caused "Black Wednesday?"

WHAT CAUSED "BLACK FRIDAY?" what has caused all the black days of financial disaster, what has caused Wall street to be connected for the last forty years? Some say it is the credit system. Something back of that. Some say it is the spirit of gambling ever and anon becoming epidemic. Something back of that. Some say it is the sudden shrinkage in the value of securities, which even the most honest and intelligent men could not have foreseen. Something back of that. I will give you the primal cause of all these disturbances. It is the extravagance of modern society, which impels a man to spend more money than he can honestly make, and he goes to Wall street in order to get the purposes of immediate display, and sometimes the man is to blame, and sometimes his wife, and often both. Five thousand dollars income, ten thousand dollars income, twenty thousand dollars income is not enough for a man to keep up the style of living he proposes, and therefore, he steers his bark toward the maelstrom. Other men have suddenly snatched up \$50,000 or \$100,000—why not he? The present income of the man not being large enough, he must move earth and hell to catch up with his neighbor. Others have a country seat—so must he. Others have ex-

travagant caterers—so must he. Others have palatial residences—so must he. Extravagance is the cause of all the defalcations of the last forty years, and if you will go through the history of all the great panics and all the great financial disturbances, no sooner have you found the history than right back of it you find the story of how many horses the man had, how many residences in the country the man had, how many banquets the man gave—always, and not one exception for the last 40 years, either directly or indirectly, extravagance the cause.

NOW FOR THE ELEGANCES and the refinements and the decorations of life I cast my vote. While I am considering this subject a basket of flowers is handed in; flowers, paradisaical in their beauty. White calla with a green background of begonia. A cluster of heliotrope nestling in some geraniums. Sepal and perianth bearing on them the mark of God's finger. When I see that basket of flowers they persuade me that God loves beauty and adornment and decoration. God might have made the earth so as to supply the gross demands of sense, but left it without adornment or attraction. Instead of the various colors of the seasons, the earth might have worn an unchanging dull brown. The tree might have put forth its fruit without the prophesy of leaf or blossom. Niagara might have come down in gradual descent without thunder or winged spray. Look out of your window any morning after there has been a dew and see whether God loves jewels. Put a crystal of snow under a microscope and see what God thinks of architecture. God commanded the priest of olden time to have his robe adorned with a wreath of gold and the hem of his garment to be embroidered in pomegranates. The earth sleeps and God blankets it with the brilliant of the night sky. The world wakes and God washes it from the burnished laver of the sunrise. So I have not much patience with a man who talks as though decoration and adornment and the elegancies of life are sin when they are divinely recommended.

BUT THERE IS A LINE to be drawn between adornment and decorations that we can afford and those we cannot afford, and when a man crosses that line he becomes culpable. I can not tell you what is extravagant for you. You can not tell me what is extravagant for me. What is right for a queen may be squandering for a duchess. What may be economical for you, a man with large income, will be wicked waste for me with smaller income. There is no iron rule on this subject. Every man before God and on his knees must judge what is extravagance, and when a man goes into expenditures beyond his means, he is extravagant. When a man buys anything he can not pay for, he is extravagant. There are families in all our cities who can hardly pay their rent and who owe all the merchants in the neighborhood, and yet have an apparel unfit for their circumstances, and are all the time sailing so near shore that business misfortune or an attack of sickness prepares them for pauperism. You know very well there are thousands of families in our great cities who stay in neighborhoods until they have exhausted all their capacity to get trusted. They stay in the neighborhood until the druggist will let them have no more medicines, and the baker will give them no more meat, and the bakers will give them no more bread, and the grocery men will give them no more sugar. Then they find the region unhealthy, and they hire a carman, whom they never pay, to take them to some new quarters where the merchants, the druggists, the butchers, the bakers and grocers come around and give them the best rounds of beef and the best sugars and the best merchandise of all sorts until they find out that the only compensation they are going to get is the acquaintance of their patrons. There are at least 5,000 such thieves as that in Brooklyn. You see I call them by the right name, for if a man buys anything he does not mean to pay for it is a thief. Of course, sometimes men are flung of misfortunes and they can not pay. I know men who are just as honest in having failed as other men are honest in succeeding. I suppose there is hardly a man who has gone through life but there have been some times when he has been so flung of misfortune he could not meet his obligations. But all that I put aside.

THERE ARE A MULTITUDE OF PEOPLE who buy that which they never intend to pay for, for which there is no reasonable expectation they will ever be able to pay. Now, why not save the merchant as much as you can? Why not go some day to his store, and when nobody is looking just shoulder the ham, or the spare-rib, and in modest silence

steal away? That would be less criminal, because in the other way you take not only the man's goods, but you take the time of the merchant and the time of his accountant, you take the time of the messenger who brought you the goods. Now, if you must steal, steal in a way to do as little damage to the trader as possible. John Randolph arose in the American Senate when a question of national finance was being discussed, and stretching himself to his full height, in a shrill voice, cried out: "Mr. Chairman, I have discovered the philosopher's stone which turns everything into gold: Pay as you go!" Society has got to be reconstructed on this subject, or these times of panic and defalcation will never end. You have no right to ride in a carriage for which you are hopelessly in debt to the wheelwright who furnished the landau, and to the horse-dealer who provided the blooded span, and to the harness-maker who caparisoned the gay steeds, and the liverman who has provided the stabling, and to the driver who, with rosetted hat, sits on the coach-box. The finer the carriage the better I like it; the quicker the horses you have the better I like it; but if you are hopelessly in debt for them, get down and walk like the rest of us. Oh, I am so glad it is not the absolute necessities of life which send people into dishonesties and fling them into misfortunes. It is all most always the superfluities, God has promised us a house, but not a palace; raiment, but not chinchilla; food, but not canvas-back ducks. I am yet to see one of these great panics, or one of these Wall-street defalcations, which is not connected in some way with extravagance.

EXTRAVAGANCE ACCOUNTS FOR THE MISERABLE of national finances. Aggregations are made up of units, and when one half of the people of this country owe the other half, how can you expect financial prosperity? Every four years we get a spasm of virtue, and when a President is to be elected, we say: "Now down with the old administration, and let us have another, and let us have a new deal of things and then we will set over all our reprobation." I do not care who is President, or who is Secretary of the Treasury, or how much bread-stuff goes out of the country, or how much gold is imported; until we learn to pay our debts and it becomes a general thing in this country that men must buy no more than they can pay for—until that time comes, there will be no permanent prosperity. Look at the pernicious extravagance. Take the one fact that New York every year pays \$2,000,000 for theatrical amusements. While once in a while a Henry Irving or an Edwin Booth, or a Joseph Jefferson thrills a great audience with tragedy, you know as well as I do that the vast majority of the theatres of New York are as debased as debased, they can be as unclean as unclean they can be, and as damnable as damnable they can be. Two million dollars—the vast majority of these dollars going up in a wrong direction. Ninety-five millions paid in this country for cigars and tobacco a year. One thousand five hundred million dollars paid for strong drink in one year in this country. With such extravagance—pernicious extravagance—can there be any permanent prosperity? Business men, cool-headed business men, is such a thing a possibility? One thousand

FIVE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS FOR RUM.

These extravagances also account as I have already hinted, for the positive crimes, the forgeries, the abcondings of the officers of the banks. The store on Broadway and the office on Wall street swamped by the robbery on Madison square. The father's the husband's craft captured by carrying too much domestic size. That is what springs the leak in the merchants' money till that is what cracks the pistons of the suicides. That is what tears down Marine banks. That is what stops insurance companies. That is what hails the nation again and again in its triumphal march of prosperity. In the presence of the audience to-day and the American people so far as I can get their attention, I want to arraign this monster curse of extravagance, and I want you to pelt it with your scorn and hurl at it your anathema. Look at the one fact that it is a matter of solid statistics that in this country, in the cities of New York and Brooklyn—I will narrow it down—in the cities of New York and Brooklyn, it is estimated that there are now over 5,000 women whose apparel cost them over \$2,000 a year each. Things have got to such a pass that when we cry over our sins in church, we wipe the tears away with a \$150 pocket handkerchief. I show you

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY IN FIVE ACTS. Act the first—A home, plain and beautiful. Enter newly married

pair. Enter contentment. Enter as much happiness as ever gets in one home.

Act the second—Enter discontent. Enter desire for larger expenditures. Enter envy. Enter jealousy.

Act the third—Enter the queenly dressmakers. Enter the french milliners. Enter all costly plate and all great extravagance.

Act the fourth—Tip top society, Princes and princesses of New York, and Brooklyn floating in and out. Everything on a large and magnificent scale. Enter contempt for other people.

Act the fifth and last—Enter the assignee. Enter the sheriff. Enter the creditors. Enter humiliation. Enter the wrath of God. Enter the contempt of society. Enter Death and Hell. Now, drop the silk curtain. The farce is ended and the lights are out.

I called it a tragedy. That is a misnomer. It is a farce.

Extravagance accounts for much of the pauperism. Many of them are the children of parents who had plenty, lived in luxury, had more than they needed, spent all they had, spent more too, then died and left their families in poverty. Some of those who call on you now for aid had an ancestry that supped on Burgundy and woodcock. I could name a score of men who have every luxury. They smoked the best cigars and drank the finest wines, and they have the grandest surroundings, and when they die their families will go on the cold charity of the world. Now the death of such a man is a grand larceny.

HE SWINDLES THE WORLD.

As he goes into his coffin, and he deserves to have his bones sold to the medical museum for anatomical specimens, the proceeds to furnish bread for the children, I know it cuts close. I did not know but some of you in high dud-gown would get up and go out. You stand it well. Some of you make a great swash of life, and after a while you will die and your ministers will be sent for to come and stand by your coffin and lie about your excellencies, but they will not come. If you send for me I will tell you what my text will be: "He that provideth not for his own, and especially for those of his own household, is worse than an infidel." And yet we find Christian men, men of large means, who sometimes talk eloquently about the Christian church, and about civilization, expending everything on themselves and nothing on the cause of God; and they crack the back of their Palais Royal glove in trying to hide the one cent they put in the Lord's treasury. What an appropriation! Twenty thousand dollars for ourselves, and one cent for God. Ah! my friends, this extravagance accounts for a great deal of what the cause of God suffers. And the desecration goes on even to the funeral day. You know very well that there are men who die solvent, but the expenses are so great before they get underground they are insolvent. There are families who go into pauperism in wicked response to the demands of this day. They put in a casket and tombstone that which they ought to put in bread. You would give them a tombstone. One would think that the last two obligations people would be particular about would be to the physician and the undertaker. Because they are the last two obligations, those two professions are most always cheated.

THEY SEND FOR THE DOCTOR.

In great haste and he must come day and night. They send for the undertaker and the great solemnities, and often these two men are the very last to be met with compensation. Merchants sell goods and the goods are not paid for; they take back the goods, I am told. But there is no relief in this case. The man spent all he had in luxuries and extravagance while he lived, and then he goes out of the world and has left nothing for his family, nothing for the obsequies, and as he goes out of the world he steals the doctor's pills and the undertaker's shippers. I was reading in a New York paper the other day an account of the obsequies in a family of very moderate estate, and the aggregate was \$8,000. A man in New York of moderate estate dies. He has lived in extreme luxury. He departs this life. The family, desirous of keeping up the magnificence, order the following things: They were produced and never paid for to this day:

Casket covered with Lyons velvet, silver linings.
Heavy plated handles.
Solid gold plate, engraved in Roman letters.
Ten linen seats.
Floral decorations.
Music and quartet chorals at the house.
Tomb engravings, waiting to the cemetery.
Then fifteen other important expenditures amounting to

Making an aggregate of \$18,500. And all that to get one poor mortal to his last home, and never paid for! Swindled his family,

SWINDLED THE WORLD.

He is swindling it now. It is one of the great curses of this day, the extravagance, the wicked extravagance of the country. And then look how the cause of God is impoverished. Men give so much sometimes for their indulgences, they have nothing for the cause of God and religion. Twenty-two million dollars expended in this country a year for religious purposes; but what are \$22,000,000 expended for religion compared with the \$95,000,000 expended on cigars and tobacco and \$1,500,000,000 spent for rum—accursed rum! So a man who had a fortune of \$750,000, or what amounted to that, in London spent it all in indulgences, chiefly in gluttonies, and sent hither and yon for all the delicacies, and often had a meal that would cost one or two hundred dollars for himself. Then he was reduced to one guinea, with which he bought a rare bird, had it cooked in best style, ate it, took two hours for digestion, walked out on Westminster bridge and jumped into the Thames. On a large scale what men are doing on a small scale. Oh! my friends, let us take our stand against the extravagancies of society. Do not pay for things which are frivolous when you may lack the necessities. Do not put one month's wages or salary into a trinket, just one trinket. Keep your credit good by seldom asking for any. Pay! Do not starve a whole year to afford one Belsazzar's carnival. Do not buy a coat of many colors and then in six months be out at the elbows. Flourish not, as some people I have known, who took apartments at a fashionable hotel and had elegant drawing rooms attached, and then vanished in the night, not even leaving their compliments for the landlord. I tell you, my friends, in the day of God's judgment we will not only have to give an account for the way we made our money but for the way we spent it.

We have got to have all the things that surround us now. Alas! if any of you in the dying hour feel like the dying actress who asked that the casket of jewels be brought to her, and then turned them over with the pale hand, and said: "Alas! that I have to leave you so soon." Better in that hour have one treasure in Heaven, than the bridal trousseau of a Marie Antoinette, or to have been seated with Caligula at a banquet which cost thousands of dollars, or to have been carried to our last resting place with Senators and Princes as pall-bearers. They that consecrate their wealth, their time, their all, to God, shall be held in everlasting remembrance, while I have the authority of this Book for an naming that the name of the wicked shall rot.

After Eno.

MONTREAL, June 16.—C. F. Davidson, counsel for the Second National Bank of New York, to-day received a telegram informing him that the British Minister at Washington had instructed the Attorney General at Quebec to hold Eno for extradition.

Quebec, June 16.—Judge Caron to-day decided against the application for the transfer of Jno. C. Eno to the jurisdiction of the court at Montreal for trial with the view of his extradition and return to the United States. The court decided that the proof against Eno should be adduced before it at Quebec, and ordered Eno held until Thursday next. Judge Caron refused a motion to have Eno committed to the common jail, as he had no discretion in the matter, and the prisoner was already safely guarded at the hotel.

Crops.

Mr. J. M. Thornton, sr., brought into the city yesterday a lot of oats, being the product of five grains which counted 387 stalks, or an average of over 77 stalks to the grain. If any of our agricultural contemporaries can beat this in an oat crop we should be glad to hear from them.

We have the finest crop prospects in Monroe we have had in many years. The corn is especially fine and promising. It is now tasselling and silking and is being rapidly laid by. The cotton crop is also promising, notwithstanding the stand has been seriously injured by the cut-worms, of which there has been much complaint, the outlook for a large yield, is exceedingly flattering.

The oat crop is now being harvested and is panning out better than was expected. In fact the oat crop is the best that has been made in Monroe in many years.

Imported Snailpox.

COLUMBUS, Ga., June 16.—There are a number of cases of snailpox in Harris county, brought there by a family which recently arrived from South America.

STRIPPLE HANGING.

Three Alabama Outlaws to Climb the Hempden Stairs.

Special to Chattanooga Times.
SCOTTSBORO, Ala., June 14.—The trial of the Porter House burners, Asberry Hughes, George Hughes, George Smith, and John W. Grayson, was completed here this evening, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty, sentencing George Smith and the Hughes boys to be hung, and Grayson to the penitentiary for life. This finding of the jury meets with the enthusiastic approval, and, whilst everything was perfectly orderly in the court room when the verdict was rendered, there was a general and unanimous approval.

After a fair and deliberate charge to the jury they retired, and after an absence of three hours, returned with their verdict, which the prisoners heard announced with stolid indifference.

The judge polled the jury and then called up each prisoner separately, and with great solemnity passed sentence upon them, ordering the execution of the Hughes boys on Friday, the first day of August next, and Grayson to the penitentiary at hard labor for the term of his natural life.

George Smith has for several years been a refugee from justice, there being a true bill against him for murder in Dade county, Georgia. He is twenty-nine years old and is a man of unimpeachable appearance. The Hughes boys are stupid looking creatures of small stature, aged twenty and twenty-two. Grayson is a man between thirty-five and forty with nothing pleasant in his physiognomy.

Each prisoner, when asked by the judge if he had anything to say by way of defense, should not be pronounced upon them, protested their innocence, George Hughes saying "the whole Porter layout had lied."

The counsel for the defense have taken an appeal, but there is no apprehension that the decision will be reversed.

THE CRIME.
The crime for which these men were sentenced was one of the most atrocious ever committed in this section. Henry Porter came to Sand Mountain for his health from New England two years ago; he built a handsome residence, had a superb library and his home was furnished in splendid style. On the night of March 25th, 1883, this band of outlaws hearing there was a sum of money in the building, entered forcibly and pinioned the old man and all the inmates and attempted to extort a confession where the money was concealed. The old man refused to reveal his hiding place. The ruffians then set fire to the building in their rage, and left the family to burn alive. They barely managed to crawl out, but all they had on the earth was in ruins, and the old man soon died from exposure, and the happy home was destroyed. After a long search, in which Captain Glover was conspicuous, the dastardly devils were captured, and are soon to reach their just reward for their heinous crime.

There are ten other prisoners in jail charged with capital crimes. Eight with murder and two with rape. Our people are determined to put an end to the reign of lawlessness, and some dozen hangings are probable. Court will hold a special term in July to try the murders.

Situation in Texas.

GALVESTON, June 14.—The News publishes crop reports from over two hundred points in this State, covering seventy-six counties, embracing the agricultural district of Texas. The reports show that the condition of cotton has very materially improved within the past three weeks, and that while the recent severe rains did serious damage to plants in the lowlands, the uplands were correspondingly benefited. The season will be late, but every indication now points to a full average crop. In view of the recent published statements and general apprehensions this announcement will prove important to the commercial world.

Heavy Frost in New England.

BOSTON, June 16.—Reports from various parts of New England state that the heavy frost of Saturday night caused considerable damage to the growing crops. Cape Cod District reports the prospect for a cranberry crop entirely ruined. Hundreds of acres were blighted, involving a loss of many thousands of dollars. Potatoes and corn and vines of all kinds were also seriously affected. Much of the corn will have to be replanted and owing to the lateness of the season a short crop will be the result. In Norfolk county, Massachusetts, the entire crop of vegetables is destroyed and farmers who make a specialty of early products will suffer extensively. In nearly every section the growth of the crop was retarded.

Quarantine Between Texas and Mexico.

GALVESTON, June 16.—A News special from Brownsville, Texas, says quarantine was established at noon yesterday between Brownsville and Matamoros. Guards were stationed along the river. This action on the part of the State and city authorities was brought about by the failure of the city of Matamoros to strictly enforce the twenty-day quarantine against Vera Cruz, as agreed upon. Both Brownsville and Matamoros are at present healthy and free from fever.

Wool Carding.

The undersigned has recently re-fitted and thoroughly repaired his wool carding machine, at the Alexander place, three miles west of Jacksonville, and is prepared to card all wool brought to him in a most satisfactory manner. Wool shipped to him at Jacksonville by rail, or left with any of the merchants of Jacksonville will be looked carefully after by him and attended to.

Terms: Carding done for one-fifth of the wool or for eight cents per pound cash. Oil furnished by the undersigned.

A. J. RICHIE,
Jacksonville, Ala.

may31-3m

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect May 21st, 1884.

WESTWARD. No. 1. Daily. Express. Accommodation.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 7:10 a. m. 6:45 a. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 11:30 a. m. 11:15 a. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 12:00 p. m. 11:45 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 3:00 p. m. 2:45 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 5:30 p. m. 5:15 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 8:00 p. m. 7:45 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 10:30 p. m. 10:15 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 12:00 a. m. 11:45 p. m.

Le. Atlanta, Whitehall St. 1:30 a. m. 1:15 a. m.

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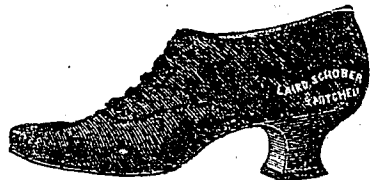
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FRANCIS & CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



We have in store the largest stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown under one roof in the single city. All our stock is made expressly for us by the largest manufacturers. We pay cash for every dollar's worth we purchase, thereby being able to keep the benefit of the largest discounts and give the same to our customers. We propose to give every man, woman and child

100 Cents Worth for Every Dollar's Worth they Purchase.

We prepare Express charges on all orders of \$5 or more, when accompanied with the cash or its equivalent. We are enabled to give unparalleled bargains, because we deal exclusively in these goods.

FRANCIS & CO.,

Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto,

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALL AND SEE US.

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Shut Spring Beds, Spind Spring Beds, Woven Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Starch, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Canvas Beds, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perforated Cases, Bedsteads and Wood Bed Cases, Frames, Mouldings,

Curtains and Curtain Fixtures.

UNDERTAKER

Burial Cases, Caskets, Etc.

Have constantly on hand a full assortment of

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

B. F. Carpenter & Co.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

It is the intention of this firm to offer goods for the year 1884 at such low prices as will induce custom. No house in this part of the country carries a larger or more select stock

Family and Fancy Groceries.

We have everything that can be possibly asked for, from a box of sardines to a hoghead of sugar; from a ten penny nail to a china tea set. In fact our stock is universal. We have anticipated as far as we could, in purchasing our stock for this year, the entire wants of the community.

Harness, Saddlery, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Crockery, Ready-made Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Heavy Family, and Light and Fancy Groceries, Nails, Trace Chains, Iron, Segars, Tobacco, Lamps, Lanterns, Glassware, nice line of Pipes. In a clear we can show the

Very Best in the Market.

In Goldets we sell an article that will drive a ten-penny nail and not break. In fact our goods are all

FIRST CLASS, WHILE CHEAP

It is our aim to please our customers, and so deal with them as that they will advertise us to their friends. The public generally are respectfully invited to call and examine our

LARGE AND SELECT STOCK

before purchasing elsewhere.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. STEWART & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

(Brick Block East Side Public Square)

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

The stock rescued from the fire having been almost entirely disposed of, we have opened up in our new building an almost

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

OF LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.

Family Groceries in large and select quantity, Fancy Groceries, Confections, Powder, Shot, &c., Cutlery, Cooking Stoves, Woodenware and everything kept in a general stock of merchandise.

It is our aim to please our customers, and we shall sell goods this year at a reasonable profit on same. Our motto shall be

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

Our patrons and friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JANUARY 15

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL, W. G. CROOK, Proprietor,

Jacksonville, Ala.

This hotel, under its new management has been entirely refurnished. Careful and polite attention given guests. Patronage of the traveling public respectfully solicited. Tracks will meet all trains day and night. Reasonable rates will be made with monthly boarders.

dec13-14

Dr. J. E. CROOK,

OFFERS HIS

Professional Services

to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity.

A full line of pure Drugs and Patent Medicines kept constantly on hand at my Drug Store in Jacksonville.

apr-22-14

DOWDEN & ARNOLD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

G. W. PARSONS, W. J. PEARCE, E. B. KELLEY,

PARSONS, PEARCE & KELLEY,

Attorneys at Law,

Tallahassee and Oxford, Ala.

Will practice in all the Courts of Alabama and the Supreme Court of the United States. Also, in the investigation of Titles, and suits by and against Corporations special-ty.

dec13-14

BROTHERS & WILLET,

Attorneys at Law,

Jacksonville and Anniston.

BISHOP, STEVENSON & HANNA,

Attorneys at Law,

Jacksonville, Ala.

CALDWELL, HAMES & CALDWELL,

Attorneys at Law,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

ELLIS & WHITESIDE,

Attorneys at Law,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

H. F. Montgomery,

NOTARY PUBLIC & EX-OFFICIO

Justice of the Peace,

Jacksonville, Ala.

Court second and fourth Mondays in each month.

W. C. LAND,

WATCHMAKER,

And Jeweler,

Jacksonville, Ala.

Will resume the Watch and Jewelry business on Monday, June 17th, at the old stand, on the corner of Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala. Agent for the North Atlantic Watch Co. and agent for the North Atlantic Watch Co.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I. L. SWAN AGT.

Jacksonville, Ala.

Two Good Home Companies to wit:

Georgia Home, Central City, Ga.

may15-20

JAS. HUTCHISON,

HAIR DRESSER AND BARBER,

(Jacksonville Hotel.)

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Standard

LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your storekeeper for it. Made by STANDARD OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

aug18-19

J. E. JORDAN,

Upholsterer and Harness Maker,

(Martin & Williston's Livery Stable)

Jacksonville, Ala.

Fine Farm for Sale.

The undersigned will sell his fine farm situated in the famous and fertile valley of Jacksonville. The tract consists of 220 acres and is improved and well watered. This tract of land is situated on what is known as the old Indian land and is of the most fertile soil in that fertile valley. The soil is a rich dark red and is susceptible of the highest cultivation and enrichment. There is not a more desirable place in Calhoun county either for richness of soil, beauty of location, health or society. Splendidly adapted for a magnificent stock farm.

For terms apply to

H. J. DEAN, Jr.

Or Stevenson & Grant, Jacksonville, Ala.

feb21-14

ADDRESS

OF CHANCELLOR McSPADEN.

Delivered by Invitation of the Board of Directors of the State Normal School at Jacksonville, During the Closing Exercises of the Same—Friday June 20th 1884.

Specialty requested for publication by the Board.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Professors and Pupils:—I seriously hesitated to accept the kind invitation of your Board to address you on this occasion. It was a doubtful question whether I, in the absence of all scholarly attainments should attempt the task. Feeling, however, that the confidence which induced the invitation must be accompanied with a corresponding indulgence, I determined to appear and lay upon your shrine of learning my crude and humble offering.

No doubt you expect me to talk of education. Yet the subject of education is stale. It is as old as the history of man. Its necessities originated in his earliest wants, and its demands have increased with his life and surroundings. All his senses, emotions and desires continue to call for intellectual culture.

Education in its broadest sense can alone distinguish the human from the brute creation. Made up in the most wonderful symmetry of form and profound combination of powers, made in the image of his God; man has struggled for more than four thousand years with all his mind and soul to widen this line of distinction from the brute creation. And yet sad to say, it sometimes requires a microscopic test to determine which is the brute and which the human.

It may be startling, but I think I may assert, as a rule, that mankind has been a failure and a fraud from his creation to the present time.

Physically he has been "full of wounds, bruises and putrifying sores," from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot. He has been heir to all the ills of flesh. Pains, aches and rheum are his constant companions. For centuries the brain power of the world has been actively searching among the secrets of the vegetable and mineral kingdoms, with all the scientific appliances to discover a remedy for these ills; but from the days of the witchcrafts of mysterious times, through the more enlightened times of Esculapian and Hygieia to the present, there has been produced but one sovereign remedy and that for one of the simplest diseases.

Spiritually he has been a rebel against God. Neither the warnings of the Prophets, the preaching of the Apostles, the life and sermons of Christ, His death and resurrection have been sufficient to purify and sanctify him. For this purpose the Ministers of God, the society of Churches and the influence of the Divine Spirit still labor without complete success. As yet he stands forth the proclaimed enemy of God and a repudiator of His offered mercies.

Morally he has been corrupt and utterly untrustworthy, constantly violating the laws of honor, refusing to fulfill his promises, breaking his vows, treating the innocent unjustly and oppressing the weak, practicing all manner of deceit, walking in all the paths of evil and guilty of every crime.

It may be as truly said to day, as it was of old "There is none that doeth good, no not one." Receipts and examples have been given him to little effect. Restraining influences have been brought to bear upon him from every source, but he will not heed them. Hopes and fears have been presented him, but he is neither allured by the one nor deterred by the other. Communities and States have joined in efforts to elevate and purify him, but he still wallows in gross immorality. A great Poet has truly said:

"Mankind is broken down from moral bonds."

Of such, are we not justified in saying, he is a failure and a fraud upon society? Who will deny that society is infested with such in great numbers, or that this is an over-drawn picture of mankind to-day?

To change this character, and to improve and elevate man, large combinations of the better elements of our nature have been actively laboring for centuries. Societies have been organized upon the purest and best principles, with the most direct influences to aid in this great reformation.

For this noble purpose individuals and communities build houses and employ teachers. For this our beloved state now makes an annual appropriation of about \$500,000 and for this my friends, Senator

Grant and Representative Hammond secured for your school an annual appropriation of \$2,500 and thereby won for themselves the title of Benefactors.

The vocation of teaching is one of the noblest and most sublime callings that can be sought or followed by mankind. Teaching has become *king* of the sciences. By it all the professions, all the arts and all the sciences are nursed and brought up to aid, to cheer and to help mankind.

Since the necessity of common schools has been universally admitted, the absolute necessity of Normal schools must follow. The capacity to acquire knowledge is far different from the art of imparting it to others. Often it happens that the teacher who can instruct me, cannot teach me how to instruct others. The ability to learn myself is a unit, that for the instruction of others is the aggregate and must be multiplied into hundreds.

In proportion therefore, to the increased responsibility of the calling, should the qualifications and merits of the teachers ascend. I have thought it in the line of my duty to notice more especially the subject of Teachers:

- 1st. The object of their work.
- 2nd. The material they work, and how to work it.
- 3rd. The fruits of their labor.

THE OBJECT OF THEIR WORK.

What is the object of teaching? Is it simply to store the mind with that which is written in books? Are we merely to live over the lives of the multitudinous dead? Read what they read, see what they saw, hear what they heard and do what they did? The old theory that an academic education alone qualifies a man to teach is now obsolete. These late practical days require something more than the mechanical, the insipid didactic. Something practical, original, dramatical. We have ceased to begin our studies by lingering around the catacombs, or entering into extended controversy with the departed Egyptian dynasty. Why should we begin this practical life by rambling over the battle fields where the "wars of the giants" made the blood of the Gods run in rivers of crimson? Why should we first rebuild the tower of Babel, measure its circumference and count its steps? Is it not better that we first become familiar with the living languages, before we strive to unravel the mystery and confusion of the dead tongue? We were created to live *now* and should first realize and properly approach all that is dependent upon the term *now* before we present ourselves as antiquated fossils or resuscitated mummies.

First lay the foundation for a vigorous, aggressive and practical mind work; then add the attractive, instructive beauties of ancient lore. One of the objects of teaching is to develop and enlarge all the powers for good that the Almighty has given to man; and to restrain and limit all that is vicious. First this noble structure, this form erect and divine, with all its physical organs, its marvellous and unrivaled net-work must be guarded, cultivated and developed. Its movements made attractive and graceful. Because we should be proud of such a gift from the hands of our creator; and because the brightness of the intellectual and the purity of the spiritual man rest much upon the health, vigor and perfection of the physical.

And again it is written "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." To meet the ends of this decree all the working organs of man's physical nature should be round, full and complete. Man must be fed and clothed, all his increasing wants must be supplied. As he increases in number his wants correspondingly increase, and the natural, original sources of his supplies in proportion decrease, and must therefore be replaced by some other material.

But a few years past all England was in a panic when it was found the supply of wood was diminishing in proportion to the increase of her population. In fifty years, it was said, the Island could not supply wood for family fuel. It was the teacher and his followers who discovered within the bowels of the earth a substance, in many respects superior to wood. It was stone coal, and England felt safe again. But there was soon discovered a serious difficulty in the want of transportation; and ever ready science put into operation by the teacher, brought forth the iron rail, the engine and the car. All along through life's great duties these difficulties obstruct our physical efforts, and can alone be overcome and removed by the proper training and culture of the mind.

It was an easy task to meet the wants of man in his early and crude state. There was ample room on the face of the earth and the bountiful nature yielded abundantly. Abram could well say to Lot, "Let there be no strife. I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen, for we be brethren. Is not the whole land before thee? Separate thyself, I pray thee from me; if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right." Then, there were the plains of Jordan for Lot, and the land of Canaan for Abram.

But alas, these lands are worn and arid now, and the earth is filled with many peoples. In the early settlement of this, our own beautiful land the red man could well supply his simple wants from the forest and stream without the culture of his savage brain. But who among you, can now rely upon such easy pursuits for your ordinary supplies? In this age we must learn that the only road to success, runs through great toil and continuous labor of both mind and muscle. While the young mind should be taught that it is a high crime to worship at the shrine of mammon, its first lesson should include that one which assures us there can be no drones in a well regulated working world. One of our first duties is that of producing, and in all good society the more consumer should be ostracized. This duty of producing for our own household is not natural, and is enjoined by divine command. The parent should instill it into the mind of the child and the teacher impress it upon his pupils.

Let the child learn that it cannot adopt the craft of the lion in Esop's fable, where he invited all the animals to visit his den and share his hospitality. It was the fox, you remember, that discovered at the mouth of the den there were no tracks coming out.

There are too many of us who have gathered our wisdom from this fable and seek to live by the allurements of deception, falsehood and fraud. Expose such at the fire side, denounce them and hold them up as objects of contempt and scorn in the school room, until all shall become practical laborers and producers, and by this means lessen the inducements and opportunities to commit crime. Remember that *constant application* is one of the first and best educators of morals. But a grander and higher object of teaching is to fit and qualify all the intellectual powers for the investigation and acquisition of knowledge and of truth, to combine all the virtuous elements of man, and to form and rear his personal qualities to the highest possible standard of moral and intellectual greatness, of practical usefulness to society, of patriotic devotion to country and of Christian piety.

It is to make man wiser and better trained and willing to work with hand and head in any station to which necessity, society, or God may call, at all times to feel and act with the greatest moderation in his hours of prosperity, and to stand firm and erect amidst the heaviest trials of adversity, ready to meet every trial and to give up all property and life itself in defence of the right, of the truth and of his country.

Standing thus, though he find himself in the midst of the great men of the world, of heroes, statesmen, philosophers and divines, he may well say, "I am the peer of them all."

These are but a few of the leading objects of teaching. How many of you are prepared to train the rising generation? How can you hope to succeed unless you first determine to make your profession a business for life and not a key to open to some other vocations. Selecting this as your life labor, you must work with soul, mind and strength. You have often heard the minister, after reading the hymn, request the brethren to sing with the "spirit and the understanding," and you have perhaps smiled, because you had not reflected what a volume was contained in that request. I tell you, if you would succeed in your vocation you must teach with the "spirit and the understanding."

Your mere qualification to impart what you have learned from books will not alone lead you to success. You must school yourself in all the knowledge pertaining to human nature. What think you of the mechanic who is thoroughly read in the art of architecture, and has gathered up all the implements of his trade, but has never seen a piece of timber, or used one of the tools. How unwillingly would you be to trust him in the forest selecting, judging of and shaping your timbers? He should be fully advised about all the veins and fibers of the wood, its elasticity and brittleness, before you could trust him. How much more should the teacher be able to judge of "The material he works and how to work it." And here is perhaps one of the most delicate and difficult tasks for the acquisition of the teacher: to know the material and how to work it.

The various grades of human nature as presented in the young, are of themselves a grave study. Human nature comes forth in as numerous forms as the leaves of the

forest. There are no two alike, yet all, in some respects, resemble. Even in the same child this nature varies. Like the kaleidoscope of Sir David Brewster, turn it as you will, the reflecting surface of passions, aspirations, emotions and hopes exhibit a variety of forms demanding careful examination and serious study. The tamer and trainer of wild beasts first studies the habits, nature and instinct of the animal before he tackles him. The teacher must more carefully study the nature, habits and partial training of the child. Often he must go back of the child and learn, if possible, something of its parents, and their manner of training children at home. Here he meets a parent with his iron rod and punctilious family government, there a family where the child is master of the situation—knows a great deal more than the parents and takes control of affairs generally. These last are the *orphans* of our country, and alas! how many of them you will have to train in your schools.

The teacher must not only master the temperament and disposition of the child, but he must measure the capacity of his mind. The mind, like the physical system has its powers of endurance. I have known men, who it was said, would walk sixty miles a day, and I have known others who could not walk ten. So of the mind of children; some are capable of advancing rapidly, and may be absolutely pushed, while others can go but slowly and to press them would be to overload and crush them.

It is said that Agassiz put one of his pupils looking at a dried fish and kept him constantly at this for two weeks without instructions or other assistance. Though the student could not tell at the end of those weeks to what species the fish belonged, yet he became a distinguished naturalist. The teacher knows the speed of the pupil's mind. Until the teacher can determine the character of the material he works, his progress will prove unsatisfactory. This once accomplished, he may begin to realize that he is on the road to usefulness and honor. This will enable him to lead on to the great stores where the student is to gather his wealth of thought. This will enable him to remove all the minor obstructions along the hill side of knowledge, which must be made smooth for the easy travel of the little feet that are to climb. The teacher should first get the mastery of the control of the child. Let him therefore be affectionate, tender, demonstrative in his deportment; fall in love with the child, and by this means he will force the child to reverence and obey him. Though affection may not win on the moment, when continuous and persistent, victory will follow at last.

It is said that the late James Gordon Bennett of the New York Herald kept his cages of canaries, and would daily turn them out that he might play with them. He named each of them for some distinguished friend, and they would come at his call, gather upon or about him, pick crumbs or berries from his hands, or mount their perch and sing as he would direct them. I have witnessed a professor perform with his forty or fifty birds in an open room. Their intelligence and obedience was most remarkable. Each bird knew its name and did promptly all the bidings of its master. One would carry a note to any designated person in the room, and awaiting a reply would return with it. Upon a long table they had a mock battle. Commanded by their officers, they were arranged in two lines of battle and the war opened. A miniature cannon mounted on a miniature carriage, with shafts and a wire yoke attached was upon the table. The master charged the cannon with powder, one bird mounted the cannon, another ran its neck through the wire yoke, and there they stood watching the battle as it raged between the two contending columns of bird warriors. At last the column nearest the cannon gave way and the other was rushing upon them. At the command of the master the bird in harness rushed forward, wheeled his artillery in the face of the advancing foe, the mounted bird touched a wire with its foot, the cannon fired and scattered the enemy, leaving several of their comrades dead. When the smoke cleared away, at the master's orders, the dead sprang to life and all the troops flew around, and alighting upon and about the master, began such a chattering as you never heard. Now how was all this accomplished? The master loved his birds, and by his tender care and affection had learned them to love and obey him. Never did doing mother care for her first born babe (whose breath is sweeter than other roses) with more tender touch, or whisper in its ear such loving baby talk as did this professor over his bevy of birds. It was this tenderness and care that gained their confidence and love and with these their obedience.

How much easier and more natural for the teacher to love his intellectual little pupils and teach them to love, reverence and obey him?

The last you cannot accomplish until you have acquired the first. If you have no love in your composition, you will never become a successful teacher. Having a love for children, you will readily find they will return your love and with it profound obedience. The rule "that sparing the rod will spoil the child" is the exception, and must be treated as an emergency. You cannot drive always—you must lead some times.

A gentleman was seeking a private teacher for his children. He met a young lady who had selected teaching as a profession, but had never taught and really trembled at her imaginary incapacity. Still the gentleman took her home on trial. He first placed under her charge, little Willie, a bright but most refractory little fellow. The gentleman placed himself where he could watch unseen. The young lady began trying to bring the child into measures. He was stubborn and self-willed. He would not even trace a letter she had asked him to out-line. He first said he could not, and growing more stubborn declared he would not. Without a threat or scolding, in a pleasant voice and lively tone she said: "O Willie, just let the lines of the letter stand for the road—take my pencil, it shall be your horse. Now drive him up the road Willie; make him trot." Willie's young imagination caught fire upon the moment and in the happiest of moods he traced the outlines of the letter in a trot. The gentleman escaped from his hiding place and running into his wife's room says: "Mother she will do—she's a teacher."

A friend of mine told me he taught in his early days. He had one boy so stupid he could not get him beyond the spelling on the book in monosyllables. Week after week, month after month, he labored earnestly but with no effect. He had talked to the child until the child saw the teacher had no confidence in him. And teacher and child had both about given it up. At last the teacher changed his tactics. The boy came up to recite, and instead of stopping and correcting the child, the teacher spoke loud and in the kindest tone, "that's right, I knew you would learn." The boy went on more cheerfully, but though he did not spell one word correctly in that lesson, the teacher would repeat, "that's right, I knew you would learn." From that lesson it was not a week before that stupid boy was advancing faster than any child in school, and became a good scholar and a thrifty man.

Al! with how many of these little innocent deceptions you can conquer, win and advance the most refractory or stupid child?

Remember the child is a barometer, you are the atmosphere around it, and so sure as the instrument gathers the weight and measure of the atmosphere, so sure does the child rise or fall by your precepts and your examples. You must realize your increasing responsibilities as you ascend the mount of knowledge, with your precious trust. More and more closely the tie is bound between teacher and pupil as you advance in pursuit of knowledge.

A good plan is, to interrupt the child in his recitations occasionally and ask it: "How?" If it reads, "fish swim" ask it, "how?" If it reads two and two make four, ask it "why?" Not because the "how" and "why" are material in the particular instance, but because they are indispensable in teaching the child to think, to reason about everything as he advances each step in his studies.

The teacher is the mental microscope and telescope of the pupil, and must carefully and constantly note everything of value and incessantly point out minor as well as greater truths which lie beyond the mental vision of the young. Even the unlettered student can point out the green carpeted earth with its forests, fruits and flowers—the thousands of living animals—that move upon its surface—the plumed birds that fit through the air. He knows, or thinks he knows all about the little rivulets that bubble and sparkle along the mountain side, and descending to the vale, unite and move noiselessly along through the meadows "like ribbons of silver." He readily tells you of the finny tribe that swim in these waters, but he cannot tell you how forests, fruits or flowers grow, how animals move, how birds fly, how water runs, or how fish swim. Beyond what he sees he knows nothing, and yet often imagines he knows all. If you wish to learn this student that he knows nothing, take one drop of that pure water, place in his hand your microscope properly adjusted in one moment he discovers more living, moving things in that one drop of water, than are upon the face of the earth within

the circle of his natural vision. Keeping up the old theory that knowledge is a mountain or to be found on top of a mountain, you advance upwards with your pupil until the light of day has faded beyond the western horizon. The pupil, with his natural eye looks up and discovers the great luminary of night, and describes with accuracy, and with something of poetic zeal its tender, gentle beams as they spread over the earth "like seas of quivering silver." Then he tells of the stars, those smaller eyes of heaven, that come peeping out one by one until he cannot number them; and here he stops, believing this makes up all the wonders of God's creation, and of this you cannot convince him by reason, but you hand him your telescope, place it before his eye, measure until you reach the proper focus—the millions of antimacula seen in that one drop of water, sink into insignificance before countless orbs of hidden lights that burst upon his vision now, and he cries out, "they are lighting up the canyons of heaven."

By thus leading your pupil to the knowledge of things beyond his mental vision, his mind and soul gathers light, and open and expand for the reception of more startling developments. Take these two instruments, the microscope and telescope and placing them in the hands of a pupil, watch the contrast he may draw between the glories of the heavens and the wonders of the earth as presented by these instruments to his excited and inquiring mind. By the one he discovers a populated universe in every atom; by the other an unexplored system for every star. Following these expanding views, with thought breaking in upon thought, who can doubt but this youth will become, with Agassiz, "an interpreter of nature, working from nature up to nature's God."

How appropriately this climbing the hill of knowledge is likened to an excursion up the "Black mountain of Benares in India—the higher you climb the steeper the ascent, and the more gloomy and desolate the objects which surround you; but when once upon the summit the heavens are above your head, and at your feet the kingdom of Cashmere."

THE FRUITS OF THEIR LABOR.

Having thus ascended let us gather up some of the fruits of the teachers' labor. We need not descend from our standpoint. The richest fruits are around and above us. What are these fruits? Before answering this, it is well enough to settle the question as to what is the proper standard of true, noble, elevated manhood, or in other words, what is the noblest type of man? Some may favor that of the bull, daring warrior, or the proud old statesman. Others—the eloquent orator or the profound philosopher. But my friends, let us differ as we may, in our estimate of all these characters, when we have gone the round of them all, we settle down upon the overpowering fact, that the highest type of true manhood is that which approaches nearest its God; and this type is only found at perfection in the life and teachings of Christ. Strip him if you will, of all His divinity, you will yet search the records of all time in vain for so pure a type of God-like manhood.

"Young man, your mother is right, the Bible is true, divinely true; beware how you trifle with its precepts, or violate its commandments." Our model is established. You remember where we left mankind a while ago, and what he was. Now look around you and witness the multitudes through all ages, who have been disenthralled and redeemed from their first estate by proper systems of education. Noble men, and women too, who have moved and ruled the world, not by the power of place, not by wielding the scepter of the king, or the political wand; but by giving tone and shape to the higher senses and traits of mankind. Men and women, whose lives have stamped all crookedness with the seal of shame and infamy, and crowned all purity with the diadem of virtue. Noble specimens of intellectual greatness, of moral grandeur—of unimpeachable integrity—of unswerving honesty; who have marked by their lives the path of strict fidelity to their fellows, their country and their God.

There are many such fruits to be gathered along the paths of the teacher's history, but I have no time to individualize them.

Who among you would not have cause to rejoice, had you been the teacher of any of the Patriarchs or Prophets, of the Apostles, of Calvin, or Wesley, of the great Dr. Chalmers and a host of others now gone; or of the living Spurgeon and Talmage, of Pierce and Father Ryan? Who would not feel proud to have guided and expanded the youthful minds of Shakespeare, Milton and Johnson. How pleasant it would have been to have listened to the first lessons of Pitt and Fox, of Bacon and

Brougham, of Newton and Locke and of Humbolt and Agassiz; to have heard the first lessons of our own Washington and Jefferson, Madison and Monroe? What a high privilege it would have been to have led the young mind of Franklin to its fullness of power? With what delight would our minds linger over the thought of having quickened the young genius of Patrick Henry, of Clay, of Webster and Calhoun; and to have heard them in after life, as they swayed and moved the multitudes of men, or when "listening Senators hung upon their tongues?"

If any of you imagine that you will never be called upon to educate a Calvin or Wesley, a Milton, or Homer, Bacon or Pitt, a Franklin or Webster, a Spurgeon or Ryan, let me assure you, you are mistaken. There are now young Wesleys and Chalmers, young Franklins and Agassiz, young Websters and Calhouns. There are yet young Stonewalls and Lees, and will ever continue to be, if we can but have their teachers.

The Almighty has not, and will never withdraw His blessings from mankind so long as they make the proper application of His gifts. And of such you shall gather the fruits of your labor.

I will not say that you alone and unaided can accomplish the full measure of these high purposes. You must be aided and supported by the individual and the community, by the poor and the rich, by the parent and the child, by all the pure and upright everywhere, and above all, by these good mothers.

The architect in planning his castle or cottage, first lays, with watchful care, the foundation strong and solid. You would not have your good husband erect your family residence without strong, safe pillars, all the out buildings resting upon a secure base. Yet these are mere temporary structures, to crumble and pass away in one or two generations at most. The mother builds up the thoughts, habits and principles of her child; a temple of the Almighty, which is to exist throughout the duration of eternity, either a blessing or a curse to her and its generation. How much more carefully should she labor to establish for that child's character a solid foundation for time and for eternity!

It is said that Bonaparte once asked Madam DeStael "how he could best promote the happiness of France?" Her prompt reply was, "instruct the mothers of the French people."

Some one else said "if you will let me write the songs of France you may rule her statesmen!" With more assurance, and better reason I think I might say: "If you will give me the cradles of America, you may have her Warriors, Statesmen and Jurists."

Mothers, in these cradles rest the outcome of future generations, upon them depend the peace and harmony of society, the progress of education, the stability and perpetuity of good government, the general good of mankind, the maintenance and advancement of the Christian religion, and in a great degree the salvation of man.

These cradles are entrusted to your care. You are the beginners, the effective educators of the human race. To you is entrusted the power and duty of shaping, moulding and impressing the physical, mental, moral and spiritual structure of all the incoming generations. You are the great Architects of mankind. Upon you rests more than upon any one else the heavy responsibility of laying the proper foundations upon which to erect these immortal temples.

Let me impress upon your memories a beautiful and faithful picture, given us by Mr. Webster. "If we draw within the circle of our contemplation the mothers of America, what do we see? We behold so many artificers working, not on frail and perishable matter, but on the immortal mind, moulding and fashioning beings who are to exist forever. We applaud the artist whose skill and genius present the mimic man upon canvass. We admire and celebrate the sculptor who works out that same image in enduring marble; but how insignificant are these achievements, though the highest and fairest in all the departments of art, in comparison with the great vocation of human mothers! They work, not upon the canvass that shall perish, or the marble that shall crumble into dust, but on mind, upon spirit which is to last forever, and which is to bear, for good or evil, throughout its duration the impress of a mother's plastic hand." There is a poem which may be more sentimental silliness, but the great truth it utters is indisputable. "The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world."

Startling responsibilities! Wonderful results!

Mothers and teachers, the groans of the damned await your failure. The halcyons of the redeemed will greet your success.

