

The Democrat.

E. R. BLOSSAT, EDITOR.



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ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Wednesday,....October 13, 1875.

—We have had very pleasant, cool and seasonable weather, for the past five or six days—it can hardly be imagined how well our planters have taken advantage of this spell, and struck hard licks to make up for the rainy weather—cotton coming to town faster than ever—nearly four hundred bales in the Warehouses and in Pineville, ready for shipment to day by the Packet—but the staple has reduced down to starvation prices, and what keeps off starvation has gone up to extortion rates—the old song over again, what we have for sale rules at dirt cheap prices, and what we must purchase rising all the time—nothing but more producers and less consumers can remedy this—business in town pretty brisk and everybody turning out to attend the Fair.

—THE mercantile house of John A. Williams & Co., of our town, corner of Second and DeSoto Streets, has recently been replenished with a large and complete stock of new goods, fresh groceries and a full supply of ready made clothing, boots, shoes, hats, etc., etc. These were selected and purchased in person by the senior of the firm, and are offered for sale on the most reasonable rates and terms.

—B. C. DUKE returned from New Orleans on Monday by the Packet, where he had been on his usual Fall purchasing trip. During that time he was not unkind of the real wants of the customers of the establishment over which he presides, and they can now be assured of this fact by giving him a call—his stock in all its varied branches, as announced in the card of the house, can always be seen in the Democrat.

—SROULE & McCOWN.—This old and justly popular firm will remove on the first of October, to the elegant and spacious store, corner of St. Charles and Common Streets, New Orleans. This is one of the most convenient and centrally located stands in the city, and under its new proprietors will be filled with an immense stock of clothing, shirts and gentlemen's furnishing goods.

—THAT lengthened and renovated store of Jonas Rosenthal, by the arrival of its proprietor on Monday, has been filled from top to bottom with new goods—all selected by him in New Orleans, and all for sale cheap for cash, and just as cheap for approved credit.

—PHIL. H. OSWALD, who continually avers he is no kin to the other Phil. H., has been to New Orleans and returned on Monday, and you can bet your last greenbacks that he was not idle while in New Orleans. His full stock, now opened and opening, will prove that we write by the card.

—AT a late moment we are informed that Mr. Ellis, the chosen orator of the Fair, failed to reach here on the Bart. Able. A letter was received from him regretting his inability to attend on account of the serious indisposition of his wife.

—THE Bart. Able reached her Alexandria home early Monday evening—in good time considering her fine cargo and the low water—her clerks furnished us with all the New Orleans papers—she goes down this evening at 4 o'clock.

—WE are under obligations to our young friend, H. Manheim, for a nice file of Northern and Western papers—he is just back from New Orleans with plenty of fine, seasonable goods—and of course will sell them cheap.

—ALEXANDRIA'S Town Marshal, Thomas Crawley, is home again and on duty, and returns to both with restored health, renewed vigor and good will.

—A VERY important notice from the President and Secretary of the Alexandria Grange will be found in our columns, to which we direct the special attention of all Grangers.

—ON WHITE JACKS, the famed musical leader, is here with us in person.

DEATH OF ROBERT C. HYNSON.

Another of our old citizens, another good and upright man, another christian gentleman, Robert C. Hynson, has gone! He died at St. Louis on the 4th instant, and his mortal remains were brought to Rapides, his home since 1818, for interment.

The lamented and honored deceased was a native of Kent County, Maryland, and at the age of twenty-three came to Alexandria, reaching here in November 1818, and at once engaged in business as a clerk with the firm of Bryant & Martin, then the principal business men of the town. He remained with them nearly three years, evincing the best of business qualities, and only left on the dissolution of the firm by the death of Mr. Bryant. That firm was succeeded by the young and new one of Wright & Hynson, the partner of our deceased citizen being Major Norris Wright, well known in history as one of the leaders of the "Sand Bar fight," in 1827, near Natchez. His partner, Major Wright, fell at that fight by the hands of James Bowie, the leader of the opposite party alluded to above. Mr. Hynson continued in business, after the death of his partner, less than twelve months, and liquidated to the last penny the affairs of the firm. It was then that John B. Heno, the Cashier of the Bank of Louisiana, died, and Mr. Hynson was at once chosen to succeed him as Cashier. Those duties he assumed in 1828, and through all panics and changes, continued as Cashier up to the removal of the Bank from Alexandria, which occurred in 1846. From that date to the present Mr. Hynson retired to his large and fine estate, Kent Plantation, where he has uninterruptedly lived ever since.

Thus has lived and died the good and upright Robert C. Hynson, than whom there never lived in Rapides one more beliked, honored and praised. He never held but one political office, and that was forced on him in 1845. He was elected to the Constitutional Convention of that year, being one of the regular Democratic nominees, and like in all former positions, he filled it well, faithfully, honorably. Mr. Hynson leaves to mourn and bless his memory a wife, the fond partner of his affection and pure love for nearly fifty years, four sons, five daughters and many grand-children. He leaves them a good, untarnished and spotless name, and long will the people of Rapides cherish and revere his memory!

The remains of our late fellow-citizen reached here on Monday, and he was buried in the garden of his beautiful home, a large concourse of our citizens from every quarter of the Parish being present, and paying sad homage to departed worth.

—We overheard an overworn and obdurate old croaker, at a certain street corner the other morning making a stump speech against the Railroad and asserting that it must be dead because he heard now, little or no talk about it! Just so, old defunct carcass of the past, as far as your hearing the talk. The talk now is no longer heard by you and many of your sort at the street corners but if you can still your croaker tongue and exert for a few hours your dangling legs as far out of town as one mile and continue for nearly nine miles, you will see the work, the real work, going on, which has long since stopped all talking. The managers, the contractor, the engineers, the surveyors and the laborers, on the New Orleans Pacific Railway, are on active duty, ten hours of every day, and no Railroad works ever progressed faster, better and more to the satisfaction of its Directors. This positive assurance of facts we are glad to make known to our live men here, and to the ones in Natchitoches and DeSoto Parishes, who take a lively and monied interest in it.

—THIS is Fair week, and all the world and his wife of Rapides and elsewhere are here, and a perfect gala week we are having of it and going to have till the end of it—fine music, Yeager's unsurpassed Band—E. J. Ellis, the Fair's gifted orator here—plenty of fine race horses—plenty of fine utilities and niceties on exhibition—plenty to eat and drink, and that of the very best—fine company, graced by nearly all the fair ones of the Parish—surely all these good things considered, no one can be so envious as to wish to mar our fun and sport, the legitimate inheritance of all types in a decent Democratic printing establishment—so fault finders bear with us one time for luck, and here's that same luck for *lag-nappe* in return.

—THE "Fair Ball" comes off Friday night, and we are almost sure our fair ones who will attend, need some little *bijoux* to perfect their toilettes—and right here we make bold to approach them and gently whisper in their ears that the place to get them and *pour en fair* is at Ferguson & Schnack's.

BAD CONDUCT.

It cannot be disguised that on two or three occasions lately, some of the young men of our town have been acting in a manner rather bad and unbecoming in decent and well-bred youths. This has gone on unheeded till last Friday night, when this bad bad conduct culminated in a way for which we cannot find words too harsh to express ourselves. On that night they regulated and painted around town on the signs, racks, bridges and houses in the Corporation, letters and words of the most disgusting obscenity, which would bring a tinge of shame to the lips of the most depraved blackguard. Not content to rest here their "Five Points" antics, they descended a step lower in the cess pool of their night's degradation and committed a brutish act on a dumb beast, the property of one of our best of citizens. We must here earnestly enter our solemn protest against such acts, and warn these parties that the good people here are a unit against them, and will in self-defence put them down.—Right here we cannot help thinking that such acts as these necessarily follow in the wake of the non-observance and non-enforcement of the Ordinances of the Corporation, and is a fatal license to evil-disposed young ones. They know and see that some of the Town Ordinances, especially a noted one, are dead letters on the Statute of the Town, and are continually and openly violated with perfect impunity, hence the bad example set and followed. The Town authorities are the real blamable ones in this bad sequel, and should now, before it is too late, do their share of duty and let their Ordinances be rigidly enforced on all alike—and perhaps the young men will stop, reform and aid them in their duties. When salaried and sworn officers of the law fail in part of their duty, and then all at once come down to the right music against juvenile offenders, they must show clean hands in the many deals with the old and constant offenders.

Five young men, all minors, were each arrested on Saturday on five separate charges, and were bonded each in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars for their appearance before Judge Daigne on Monday. The State has taken the matter in hand, which should we think shame the Town authorities for dereliction of duty, in local misdeeds of such gravity.

The young men as above, made their appearance before the Parish Judge and stood their preliminary examination, and not an iota of testimony appearing against them were discharged by the Court. And here we would advise all five youngsters, or such of them as are really the culprits, for the future to mend their ways and keep out of bad crowds, keep from whiskey, keep from cards and become as they grow up good and decent members of society. Two of them we know are entirely innocent of the charge and could have proven an *alibi* beyond the possibility of a doubt. We further would advise our good people, who have been outraged in the matter, to be more cautious in the future how they venture on affidavits on information against persons, who are entirely innocent. If the outrages committed on Friday night are really infamous, which we again repeat they are, how indiscreet to use a very mild term, is it to rally five different affidavits against the two innocent ones whom we allude to? Rights here, under the laws and their enforcement are easy, and no two wrongs ever make a right, and more careful and prudent affidavits in the future would be more felicitous.

—OVER three fourths of the revenues of the Corporation of our town are paid out in salaries, and some of our Tax-Payers and property holders are beginning to think that these liberal salaries thus paid out, should guarantee to them a little more protection from the raids of bad boys, and that the Town Ordinances should be more fairly and rigidly enforced. From our present stand point we are forced to agree with these good people, and join them in the hope that a reform will at once be inaugurated and put in practice.

—WE go to press much earlier than usual, because it is fair "Fair Week," and hence though we issue a day after the first day's proceedings, we can have no account of them—we must anticipate matters, that the whole office may have ample time to pay their respects every day to the Festivity—and still we will be on time next issue with all about the Fair and its doings.

—WE did not receive our usual package of papers from the Colonel A. P. Kouns—Charlie Drown is no longer her head clerk—gone to take charge of the office of the new boat built for Captain Charlie Trusler and himself.

THE HEBREW FEASTS.

Our Hebrew fellow citizens have been celebrating their Feasts, with their usual religious punctuality and observance, and closed them on Saturday with the rising of the first stars. Their Jewish New Year's Day came this year, on September 30th, which is the first day of the seventh month, Tishri, of the Hebrew calendar. It is one of the fast days that is strictly observed by them, and is founded on this passage from the 23d chapter of Leviticus:

And the Lord spoke unto Moses, saying: Speak unto the children of Israel, saying, In the seventh month, in the first day of the month, shall ye have a sabbath, a memorial of blowing of trumpets, a holy convocation. Ye shall do no servile work therein; but ye shall offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord.

On October 9th, being the 10th day of the Hebrew month Tishri, was the day of Atonement, which was strictly observed by them. It is founded on the 23rd chapter of Leviticus, 26th to 32d verses included. The Feast of Tabernacles follows on to-morrow, being the 15th day of Tishri. It is generally observed, and is commemorative of the deliverance of the Hebrews from bondage in the land of Egypt.

Railroad Work.

A new and fresh lot of hands, two hundred and twenty-five in number reached here since our last, and have been put to work at this end of the Railroad works, just over Bayou Rapides at the crossing where the big Bridge will be built. At present over five hundred laborers are at work, and are pushing the work on with rapidity. Major James the Contractor, is exerting himself with every available means at his command to fulfill his contract and is doing yeoman service in the good work. Our friends in Natchitoches and DeSoto, or rather the friends of the Road, must take fresh courage, as fresh licks are made by the Directorate in lessening every hour the distance between us by rail. All are in business earnest and no work of the kind ever progressed better or faster.

NOR THE MAX.—Stokes, Parish Judge of Grant, whom we mentioned as having been arrested and packed to Texas for some trumped up crime, returned home "scott free," and has gone to New Orleans to prevent the appointment of his successor. It turned out as we surmised that it was a damnable trick of the buzzard crew of Colfax to oust him, and seat some chum in his place. We should like to hear from him on the subject, and hereby tender him the use of our columns to ventilate the matter, and trust he will take advantage of our offer and give us the items. We are in for the war against the Colfax crew and want the people to know all about it. Come to town, Judge Stokes, and be of service to a true people, who have wasted on such wrongs.

—THE fire boys, our gallant Pacifics, have caught the mania swinging round for fun, merriment and enjoyment, and are going to practically enforce their resolves. They are going to have a Grand Ball, at the Exchange-Hotel Ball Room, on Tuesday, the 19th inst., and we are sure we are not using flattery's word when we express our opinion in advance that it will be in all respects worthy of the occasion, worthy of the Pacifics. The four democrats in the Democrat office have received their courtesies bids, and kindly tender to the Pacifics most heartfelt thanks therefor.

—A YOUNG Hartford merchant called on a young lady a few evenings since, and was shown into the parlor to await her appearance, when, the lamps being unlit, he removed a large quid of tobacco from his mouth and threw it out of the window, as he supposed. When the lady appeared with a light, the most prominent object in the room was that young man staring in a very embarrassed way at a big chunk of tobacco pinning the lace curtain to the unopened window.

—S. PINCUS, at his Old Stand, returned home on the Packet, from the Crescent City. He brought with him a full and varied stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Call and see him. His card will appear in our next. He has our thanks for a full file of picture papers. "Dat'll do for you, Pinkie!"

—THE New York Sun says the sure road to specie payment is through industry, economy and public and private honesty. The first step toward the end is to reform every branch of the administration, so as to stop official swindling and public robbery. —[Savannah News.]

—OUR Packet, the Bert. Able, on her down trip had a good cargo, consisting of 951 bales cotton, 954 sacks cotton seed, 16 sacks seed cotton and 35 head of cattle.

7:26—7:38 3-4.

As the races are progressing at our Fair Grounds, and "hoss-talk" just now is all the go with the boys, we hear and have to listen to heap in that line, which the truth of horse history does not notch down. For instance, here in Rapides the home of the renowned Lecomte, by Boston out of Reel, we actually heard it asserted that his time in a four mile race had often been beaten, and that it is not so that he was ridden in his great race without whip or spurs.—We happen to know that this is all bosh, and here assert at this appropriate time for our Fair folks, that Lecomte, in his great race with Lexington and Reube, at the Metairie Course, near New Orleans, on the 14th of April 1854, was ridden by Abe, without whip or spurs, carried in that race three and three quarter pounds over weight, and won the race handily and at his ease, and that the time stands to this day the best on record of a legitimate four mile race of heats: 7:26—7:38 3-4.

A SLEEPY HORSE'S TIME.—At the Dubuque fair a sleepy, poor, homely horse, called Lothair, was entered in every race. He began by taking the 3:15 race, then 3 minutes, 2:50, 2:40, and won two heats of the 3:35 race, when a protest was entered that he had a better record than the race he was trotting in. His driver denied the soft impeachment and challenged proof. The judges called them up to the stand and swore him. About this time he had got his wrath up, and swore he would show them a trick worth looking at. In the third heat he let the sleepy horse out and distanced the whole field easily, cutting all others out of the chances of second, third and fourth money.

The swearing of the army in Flanders was nothing to be compared to those horsemen who were looped.—The air got so hot that Lothair and his driver lit out in the night with several thousand dollars pulled from the greenies who played with him.—During the selling of pools the owner bought the field \$2 against \$5, and in the end scooped the whole business. The query is "Who is Lothair, and where did he come from?" Nobody knows further than the owner said he came from Canada. At all events he cut the teeth of the sharpest horsemen in the State, and did it so handsomely that they did not discover it until he had got their money and was gone.—[Waverly (Iowa) Republican.]

PROSPECTS IN OHIO.—This comes from Washington, under date of October 5th:

A number of officials, clerks and employees of the Government, who stood upon the rolls as appointed from Ohio, and most of them actual residents of that State, some time since made up a pool amounting to several thousand dollars, and intrusted it to one of the shrewdest of their number to take it to Ohio and double it by bets on the coming election, and at the same time strengthen it and cause by an exhibition of confidence in their candidate, Governor Hays. This gentleman went to Ohio, and after a careful survey of the ground and conference with the best informed men of his party, he has written to the club that he deems it unsafe to take any bets on less than thirty thousand for Allen. He asked further instructions. After consultation among the several associates, it was to-day agreed to direct the individual to return the money for distribution to the subscribers.

—IT is supposed that Dr. Newman, President Grant's pastor at Washington, suggested the clause in the Des Moines speech predicting a religious war in the United States. Newman evidently has a chaplaincy in view. It would be interesting to see the President appear as a religious crusader. It is a role in which he is an entire novice, as he has never exhibited any enthusiasm for any phase of religion, excepting Methodism in a general way. If all things else fail, however, the President might ride into a third term by adroitly stirring up a religious war. Before he aids in such a measure, however, it would be well for him to be gathered to his father.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

GOVERNING BY THE BAYONET.—The organs affirm that there is no safety for the negroes of the South except that which may be afforded by the bayonets of the United States, and that there will be no others for years to come. It follows, then, that the Southern States must remain under a government of force for a series of years. Is this the emergency warranting a third term for the President? Is this the programme of the Administration? The President and his organs will not answer. But the people who have willed a Republican government will determine whether it shall be accomplished.—[Washington Gazette.]

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

Whether republics are or are not ungrateful, there can be no question of their short memories. To say that there never would have been a Republican party in Massachusetts would be to put the matter a little too strongly, but it is a mild statement to say that he is one of the fathers of that party; and most of the men who manage it would never have been heard of if Mr. Adams and two or three other gentlemen of ability and honesty had not set the example of bolting. Mr. Wilson began by repudiating the nominations of the party which had found him in obsequy and made him a public character. He never would have been a Senator, and never a Vice-President, if he had considered himself bound to stand by his political associates through thick and thin. This is true of many others. The Republican organization of the State is made up of the *disjecta membra* of half a dozen political Associations—of Whigs, Democrats, Know-Nothings, Liberty men, Temperance men, Workingmen—all the dissatisfied and discontented and doubting elements of one of the most thoughtful constituencies in the country. We can well remember when Mr. Adams was regarded, and very properly, by the men who now cannot vote for him, as a leader to be trusted, as an adviser to be respected, as the strongest of candidates when he could be prevailed upon to stand at all.

Prosperity has spoiled these Massachusetts Republicans; they need a little of the political adversity which they were nurtured. When the old Free Soil party, of which they are the descendants and the heirs, was passing through the purgation of its nonage and utterly despised by the Boston Whigs, it plumed itself upon the ability of its prominent members—upon its first-rate men, like Adams, and Dana, and Palfrey, and Allen, to mention no others. But Mr. Wilson, who was in a hurry to go to the Senate, and various aspirants who were in a hurry to go to the House of Representatives, could think of no better way to kill the Whig party than to coquet with the Know-Nothings, and the result was a third-rate Governor who couldn't tell the truth, and a delegation in Congress which astonished everybody. The influence of Massachusetts upon national politics has declined from that fatal hour. The people of the country lost their respect for the State which, after a noble record of representation, could send such a ragged platoon of nobodies to Washington. The Democrats of Massachusetts, though reduced to a mere handful, suddenly rose in the scale of respectability, being also reinforced by the Hyunker Whigs, who had brains and culture even if they did not have much political sagacity.

At last the Republican party, trading upon its Anti-Slavery traditions became strong enough to discard and deny its Know-Nothing antecedents; it had come into its fortune, and it has been playing at ducks and drakes with it ever since. There was but one way of winning back the Liberal members, and that has been studiously avoided. We honestly think that the vote for Mr. Adams would have been enormous. Thousands would have felt it to be a privilege to support him. He would have come into the canvass with a good name, with a deserved reputation for ability, and, more than all, for honesty; while his willingness to be a candidate was a piece of pure good luck of which these Republicans have not shown themselves worthy. Now for the issue! Of course, Gov. Gaston may be defeated; but that will settle nothing, except for the present. It may require five years to perfect the revolution in Massachusetts politics, but that revolution is nevertheless certain. The Republican party then must taste the experiences of the old Whig party—defeat partial success, and defeat again. Should it learn wisdom it may survive, or reappear in a better form. But will it? —[N. Y. Tribune.]

—WITH yesterday's setting sun in Ohio was ended the greatest and hardest fought political fight, which has occurred perhaps in the present century. In the Saturday's mail we shall know the result and be pleased or chagrined accordingly. As we write we feel that old William Allen has risen again and that the Democracy can't be checked in their onward career. *Nous verrons.*

—WE made a foolish blunder in our last, concerning the meeting of the Police Jury—they do not assemble till next Monday week in regular session—and then will act as we predicted in our last.

—THE river has fallen about twenty inches in the past four days, and as we write, is receding very little. Navigation perfect and all the steamers are having full loads down.

Military Conscription in Prussia.

The Berlin War Office, says the Pall Mall Gazette, seems at last to have found out the way to make compulsory military service thoroughly unpopular. Having raised the physical standard for the recruit so high that there is no longer in practice any chance of escape for those who come up to it—nineteen out of every twenty who fully reached it last year were taken on the rolls—it is now making the autumn manoeuvres so severe as to raise a general outcry in the press over the number of sick sent to hospital from them. It is plainly a serious matter when we find in a paper usually known for its patriotic sentiments as the *West-Zeitung*, such expressions as the following:

"This excitement reigns in these particular circles where there is the warmest sympathy for the army and the highest respect for its officers. And there is quite discernment enough among this class of people to know that exertion and even danger are inseparable from the making of a soldier. But there is a due moderation to be observed in all things, and it is naturally asked whether this can have been observed when marches have been ordered without any necessity on which strong men have died like flies."

These remarks will certainly not be thought too strong by those who learn that one division of the Fifthteenth Corps, during its late manoeuvres, managed to kill fourteen of its infantry soldiers, and that a single company of the other division (of the Ninth Bavarian Infantry, by the way) had forty-five patients in hospital at last. When the British soldier remembers all the writing there was last year arising out of the case of a single man who died (of heart-disease, as it is proved) after the march from Cobham, he will have some reason to admit that his personal interests are better looked after than those of the wearers of the pickelhaube.

—ELSEWHERE will be found the advertisement of Dr. James S. Fish, offering the Exchange Hotel, and the attached Bar Room and two Stores for rent. This property holds out rare inducements to live men who propose going into business in this Town, now going through a new birth, with a Railroad soon to be within its Corporate limits.

—WE are almost played this week with excitement on the Fair, with a firm resolve that all our office shall see it all, enjoy it, hence the lack of usual editorial matter. The scissors this issue must claim to be greater than the pencil. We shall revive next week.

—CORTEX, still King in Rapides, was ruling at the following rates up to our very latest quotations: "Strict Ordinary, 11 @ 11½; Good Ordinary, 11½ @ 12½; Low Middling, 12 3-4 @ 13; Middling, 13½ @ 13¾."

NEW THIS DAY.				
TEMPERATURE				
AS REPORTED BY FERGUSON & SCHNACK				
Date.	Morn.	Noon.	Night.	
5.	58°	62°	60°	Rain.
6.	60°	70°	74°	Rain.
7.	68°	76°	74°	Clear
8.	60°	78°	74°	Clear
9.	62°	70°	74°	Rain.
10.	60°	74°	70°	Clear
11.	60°	74°	72°	Clear

GRAND BALL

—OF—

PACIFIC FIRE CO. No. 1.

Exchange Hall,
Tuesday, October 19, 1875.

Committee of Arrangements:
SAM FELLOWS,.....Chairman
Louis Malachowski,
J. A. Williams,
Dan Gehl.

Notice.

THE MEMBERS OF ALEXANDRIA Grange are hereby notified to meet at their Grange Room, in Alexandria, on WEDNESDAY, the 20th of OCTOBER, WITHOUT FAIL. Business of importance, requiring a full attendance. JOS. H. HYNSON, Master.
E. B. PENDLETON, Secretary.

For Rent.

FROM JANUARY 1st, 1876, THE EXCHANGE HOTEL, its BAR ROOM, the large and commodious STORE, North corner of the Hotel, on Front street, and the STORE on the North-West corner, on Second street, are one and all offered for rent. Apply to J. S. FISH.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING COTTON ginned at my Gin will be required hereafter to either pay the money or a sight draft, on delivery of the same at the Gin, as I have not the time to go around and collect, and in some instances have lost it entirely. A. W. McLAURINE.

For Sale.

TWO GOOD STOVES—FOR BURNING wood only. Apply at the office of THE DEMOCRAT.