

THE CLARION.

THOMPSON'S STORY.

Her Own Fame and that of W. H. Davis.

Phillip B. Thompson, Jr., has at her husband's killing Walter is in a degree a refutation of the "dashing Miss Jessie" Mrs. Thompson was found in Davis' library with Mrs. Wal-

Mr. Thompson wrote a letter to the hotel, which she did. She went with them. Phil ordered a carriage sent to the St. Clair before he departed for Wash-

day morning Jessie and I went and met Walter Davis, and just come from Harrods-

Walter Davis and I had other for years. His family were on the most intimate terms with the Davis family.

Walter Davis called for me Miss Buckner to go with a ticket for her, but she declined. I believe Mrs. Robinson's opera-house, clock it was taken ill, and she died.

Walter Davis said: "Come to see me in there. Come to see me in there. Come to see me in there."

more dangerous than a discretion; even a prudent person should be careful. La Fontaine.

A SAD STORY.

A Romantic Marriage Ends in the Insanity of the Bride.

A Milwaukee special to the New York Times says: The police patrol wagon was called to the Union Station this morning to convey to the Central Police Station a young married lady who was suddenly taken insane while on the train between Chicago and this city.

Her name is Mrs. Mary A. Cowan, and she was on her way from her former home in Boston to join her husband, Corporal Cowan, of the Twenty-eighth United States Infantry, stationed at Fort McGinnis, Mon. There is a sad story connected with the young woman, with which, three years ago, the papers of the East were filled.

The young man was tried for desertion before a court-martial, but was acquitted. His young wife was informed of the fact and letters were sent to her to start at once for the West.

In the summer of 1880 a bare-footed boy was on his way to Honduras, walking on the tow-path of the Delaware and Hudson Canal. When four miles this side of Fort Jervis, and still forty miles from his destination, he was overtaken by a canal boat.

The Scotch boy, his friend, worked in the mines a short time as mule-driver. Both he and the former bare-foot boy rose in the company's service.

A West Virginia physician sends to the Medical News a statement regarding the treatment of snake bites that seems to be of great value. He cites two instances in his own practice in which bad cases of venom-poisoning by copperhead bites, were quickly relieved by the use of iodine, both externally and internally.

THE DAUGHTER OF MENDOZA.

O, lend to me, sweet nightingale, Your music by the fountain;

That I may sing my gay brunette, A diamond spark in coral set.

How brilliant is the morning star, The evening star how tenfold;

But for the lash that shades her sight, They were too dazzling for the light;

O, ever bright and beautiful one, Bewildering and beguiling,

And thine is, too, o'er hill and dell, The bounding of the young gazelle,

What thought perchance we meet no more, What thought too soon we sever,

For who can see and then forget The girl's eyes of my gay brunette?

The Inca's Daughter.

A PERUVIAN LEGEND.

Huasca, the Inca of Peru, who reigned at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and who was remarkable for his love of art, especially those connected with the improvement of his capital, proclaimed that whosoever would find the means of conveying water with facility to his palace and Cuzco, would receive in marriage his youngest daughter, then a beautiful girl in the bloom of womanhood.

While the work, however, was in progress, an incident occurred which dampened the ardor of the youth for the accomplishment of what he had undertaken, and seemed to overthrow all expectations of it ever being completed.

Owing to this state of Huasca's mind, neglect, languor and disorder reigned in the campment of the workmen, which at first seemed to everyone to arise from a conviction on the part of the engineer that the accomplishment of the work was beyond his power.

It shall be such as the Inca will not disapprove." From the moment of this strange aspiration until the demand of the girl not a sound was heard.

THE aged and feeble should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It brings appetite, strength and good cheer.

"had the labor been accompanied with the hope of possessing thee." At this the young girl, suddenly throwing up her upper garments which had hidden those which would have betrayed her true character, and taking the entranced youth by the hand advanced up to the foot of the throne of the Inca, and exclaimed: "I whom thou lovest as thyself, demand the remission of the sentence against the youth now bowed down before thee until it be known whether the great work he has undertaken can be accomplished or not."

Inca Huasca, whose love for his daughter was beyond all other feelings, electrified by the occurrence, signified his consent to the proposal.

A few months after this the great aqueduct was complete, and the engineer and princess became man and wife.

Railway Courting.

At a station a few miles east of this city on the Lake Shore Road, a tall, gaunt, agricultural-looking man boarded a west-bound train for Cleveland.

"I'm from down in ole Geesog," said the agriculturist. "I go down to Cleveland every week or so to enjoy myself. You see my wife she died and the old farm is lonesome like, an' I go to the city to sor'er cheer up."

"Have you got a big farm," inquired the fair traveler. "Wall, I jes' kalkerlate as I have, an' one'er the best in Geesog. The c's a big house onto it with porches and mirandas, jes' as grand as they be anywheres, an' across the road waves as fine a sugar grove as ever give water; a cider mill waves 'tother side of the house; a bank barn painted red, waves cross the lane, and this summer the fields'll wave with corn an' oats. She's a good 'un an' mighty comfortable life, but affixed lonesome since the ole woman pegged out, a' that's why I get inter the city fur consolation, you know," and he looked out of the window with a poetical, far-away gaze, while the buxom widow looked at the back of the seat in front with a speculative stare; then, with a deep, drawn sigh, replied: "Yes, you must be awful lonesome," looking softly at his face.

"You're right it are," he said, putting his long arm over the back of the seat so that his big bony hand rested on the end next the window, "an' if I could jes' find 'er handsome woman an' had her me, I think things 'ud brighten up a bit," and he made a pathetic move with his left hand across his eyes.

"I think there'd be lots would be glad to have you," coolly answered she. "Do you, though, now really, do you?" pressing closer to her side.

"Indeed I do," she simpered, as she looked at the passing telegraph poles. His hand slid from the back of the seat and rested lightly on her waist, as he leaned over her car and said: "Now would you mind ter sort of come and brighten up the house yourself? I'm a good 'un, I am, an' we'll be happy as daisies, sartin'."

"O, this is so sudden, you know," as she nestled her head close to his shoulder, while a soft blush flushed her face. "I don't even know your name."

"Well, I don't see as how a name's goin' to make any difference, an' it's easy of findin' out, anyway. Come now, let's make up our minds ter double up."

"You'll be good and always treat me well, will you?" "You kin jusbet' on that; I ain't a man as treats anything poorly. Why, ther dogs, an' pigs, an' cows, an' horses, an' even ther chickens, all on 'em, look more cheerful like when I'm round. Treat you right! I guess yes," and he circled her waist and her head rested lovingly on the agriculturist's shoulder, while silence was taken for consent. Thus they sat until the train pulled into Union Depot, utterly oblivious to the smiles of other passengers. That is why such happy smiles wreathed the countenances of the old farmer and the woman who alighted from the train yesterday and ordered a carriage for a hotel. The denouncement will be a call on the marriage clerk to-day and visit a minister or justice, they won't care much which, and the buxom widow will no doubt take up her quarters on the farm in old "Geesog," where wave the sugar grove, the cider mill, the red barn, and the golden grain. There she will be the conquering heroine.—Cleveland Reader.

Our Young Folks.

Bessie, three years old, on seeing a fine bet of pansies in bloom, cried out: "See the funny litty faces 'out my heads!"

A thrifty father took his son to the doctor. "If you can cure him for less than funeral expenses," he said, "go ahead; but if you can't sonny will have to take his chances."

Edith—"Have you written all the invitations to my party, mamma?" "Mamma—" "Yes, Edith." Edith—"But the best part will be when the acceptations deceptions begin to come in, won't it, mamma?"—Harvard Lampoon.

A boy of eight years, in one of the Massachusetts schools, was asked by his teacher where the zenith was. He replied: "The spot in the heavens directly over our head." To test his knowledge further, the teacher asked: "Can two persons have the same zenith at the same time?" "They can." "How?" "If one should stand on the other's head."

RAILROADS.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad.

Going East—Passenger, arrives 10:55 p. m. leaves 10:20 p. m.; Way Freight, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, arrives 8:30 a. m.; leaves 8:20 a. m.; Through Freight, arrives 2:00 p. m.; leaves 3:20 p. m.

Going West—Mail, arrives 8:20 a. m.; leaves 8:40 a. m.; Express, leaves 7:40 a. m.; arrives from Vicksburg 5:50 p. m.; Way Freight, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, arrives 5:45 p. m.; leaves 6:15 p. m.; Through Freight, 8:45 p. m.; leaves 9:30 a. m.

JOHN SCOTT, Gen. Manager. E. F. RAWORTH, Superintendent. JNO. W. CLINGAN, Local Agent.

Natchez, Jackson & Columbus Railroad.

TIME-TABLE No. 8, TAKES EFFECT APRIL 20TH, 1883, AT 6 A. M.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No. 1, Mail, daily—Arrives at Jackson 8:40 p. m. Leaves Natchez 3:00 p. m.

No. 3, Freight, daily except Sunday—Leaves Natchez 6:00 a. m.; arrives at Jackson 11:40 p. m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No. 2, Mail, daily—Leaves Jackson 6:00 a. m. Arrives at Natchez 11:35 a. m.

No. 4, Freight, daily—Leaves Jackson 7:30 p. m. Arrives at Natchez 6:30 p. m.

E. D. FROST, Gen'l Supt. C. O. JOHNSON, C. P. Agt.

Illinois Central Railroad.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 2—Express, arrives 5:45—leaves 5:50 p. m.

No. 4—Mail, arrives 12:35—leaves 12:40 p. m.

No. 8—Mixed Train, arrives 3:30—leaves 3:10 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1—Express, arrives 10:30—leaves 10:35 p. m.

No. 3—Mail, arrives 3:30—leaves 3:35 a. m.

No. 7—Mixed Train, arrives 8:30—leaves 8:00 a. m.

M. M. SKEAFF, Gen. Supt. HOWARD W. CLARKE, Act'g Div. Supt. J. W. COLEMAN, A. G. P. Agt. J. O. CLARKE, Freight and Gen'l Supt.

Chesapeake and Ohio RAILWAY.

—THE NEW—

Southern Trunk Line

—FOR—

WASHINGTON,

Baltimore, Philadelphia.

—AND—

NEW YORK!

The Only Line Running Its Entire Train with

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS!

Louisville to Washington,

—AND—

Washington to New York.

Without Change! Without Transfer!

Passing through the FAMOUS BLUE GRASS REGION of Kentucky.

Passengers from the South make close connection with the solid train of the C. & O. train at Louisville or Lexington, and pass through all the beautiful scenery on the C. & O. by daylight.

Tickets on sale at Principal Ticket Offices in the South. JAMES C. ERNST, Gen'l West Agent. H. W. FULLER, Gen'l East Agent. St. P. A., Richmond, Va. Louisville, Ky.

LE & N (LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)

THE GREAT Through Trunk Line

Consists of the following lines: CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, MOBILE AND MONTGOMERY, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE, and the terminus of the line at MEMPHIS.

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From Memphis, Miss., and Humboldt to the North and East

NORTH & EAST

PULLMAN CARS—Without Change from above cities to Louisville and but one change to principal Northern and Eastern Cities.

THREE TRAINS DAILY

By this line, making SURE CONNECTIONS AND QUICKEST TIME THROUGH THE SOUTH.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

The Agents of this Company for rates, routes and other particulars, C. P. AYMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lice. Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hoof Cholera, Foutz's Powders will prevent Galls in Horses, Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. Foutz's Powders will give SATISFACTION. Sold every where.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

MILL & FACTORY SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS. BELTING, HOSE and PACKING, OILS, PUMPS ALL KINDS, IRON PIPE, FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS, STEAM GAUGES, ENGINE GOVERNORS, &c. Send for Catalogue, V. S. DILLON & CO. No. 107 FULTON ST. N. Y.

PARISIAN CARROUSSELS

Flying Horse Machines, Children's Carriages, Telescopes & Toys. MANUFACTURED BY WAGONER & BENTLEY Cincinnati, Ohio. Read the Catalogue & Price List.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 sent free. Address BRUNN & CO., Portland, Me.

Blank Books.

EVERY DESCRIPTION, MANUFACTURED to order, and in best style, at CLARION BOOK BINDERY, JACKSON, MISS. Address: POWER & BARREDALE.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address: H. HALL & CO., Portland, Me.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. BRADFELD'S

FEMALE REGULATOR

WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.

It is well known to physicians, and almost too well known to suffering women themselves, that they are subject to numerous diseases peculiar to their sex, such as suppression of the Menstruation, Congestion, Ulceration and falling of the Womb, attended with an endless train of sympathetic and constitutional disorders, which embitter the whole life, and which have long been considered as almost incurable. But at last the remedy has been found.

Dr. J. Bradfield's Female Regulator.

It is not a "sure all," but a remedy for one class of disease, all of which pertain to the Womb.

Any sufferer from the diseases mentioned can take this remedy, and thus relieve herself without revealing her condition to any one and without subjecting her womanly modesty to the shock of an examination by a physician.

To bring health and happiness to the homes of suffering women is a mission before which royal favor sinks into insignificance. What earthly benediction can compare with one which protects from "That dire disease, whose ruthless power Withers beauty's radiant bowers?"

which gives ease for pain, joy for sorrow, smiles for tears, the rose of health for the pallor of disease, the light, radiant step for dragging weariness, nights of rest for heavy hours of tossing restlessness, bounding vigor for languishing dullness, the sweet flow of milk granules for the sharp and withered form of emaciation, a long life of mental, physical, social and domestic enjoyment for a few dreary days of gloom and gloom ending in an early grave? Such is the mission, such are the results of Dr. J. BRADFELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR, which is known truly and appropriately styled "Woman's Best Friend."

"Females" and all those irregularities of the womb so destructive to the health, happiness and beauty of a woman, disappear like magic before a single bottle of this wonderful regulator.

All who suffer from any of these diseases are most cordially invited to give this great remedy a trial. It has cured thousands, and will cure you. Don't fail to try it.

Price, small size, 75 cents. Large size, \$1.50. Manufactured by

J. BRADFELD, Atlanta, Ga.

The male version here.

GRATITUDE

DENVER, COL., Aug. 29, 1882.

GENTS—I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude to you for the cure your Swift's Specific has effected in my case. I was afflicted with the horrible blood disease for three years, and after spending some time at the Hot Springs, considered my case a hopeless one. I used only one dozen small bottles of S. S. S. and there is not a sign of the disease remaining. My sores are all healed, my throat is entirely well; I am able to do almost any kind of work, and I feel that I am a new man.

My name is J. H. RAPE.

If you doubt, come to see us, and we will cure you, or charge nothing! Write for particulars and a copy of the little book, "Message to the Unfortunate Suffering." Ask any druggist as to our stand.

Price of Small Size, \$1.00. Price of Large Size, \$1.75. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEEDS ESPECIALLY FOR THE SOUTH!

Improved Cotton, Beans, Oats, Corn, &c. Hires and plants for growing. 10 cents. Spring Catalogue of Seed, Vendors, Farmers, Etc. Sent free on application. HIRAMS SIBLEY & CO., Seed and Fruit, Rochester, N. Y., and Chicago, Ill.

Peter Henderson's

SELECTION OF

EVERYTHING for the GARDEN

which for 1848, contains PETER'S HENDERSON'S General Instructions on Potatoes and Flower Culture. Peter Henderson's Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, and Fruit. The best information known to the gardener. "Gardening for the People." All these books are sent free on application. Peter Henderson & Co., Seed and Fruit, 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

\$72 A WEEK, \$15 a day at home easily made. Copy outfit free. Address: TRICE & CO., Augusta, Me.

Parisian Carroussels

Flying Horse Machines, Children's Carriages, Telescopes & Toys. MANUFACTURED BY WAGONER & BENTLEY Cincinnati, Ohio. Read the Catalogue & Price List.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 sent free. Address: BRUNN & CO., Portland, Me.

Blank Books.

EVERY DESCRIPTION, MANUFACTURED to order, and in best style, at CLARION BOOK BINDERY, JACKSON, MISS. Address: POWER & BARREDALE.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address: H. HALL & CO., Portland, Me.