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THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS.

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Business Cards.

FRANCIS L. CLARK,
Mechanical and Architectural Draughtsman. Patent Office Drawing a Specialty. No. 22 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. June 6, 1872. 198-y.

ANSON W. BEMAN
Attorney and Notary. No. 1 Park Building, (north-west corner of Public Square) Cleveland, O. 231

F. E. HITCHINS. W. S. THOMAS.
HUTCHINS & THOMAS,
Attorneys at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office in Empire Building. Mr. Hutchins will attend at all terms of the Common Pleas and District Courts in Portage County. 41-1y.

E. S. TAYLOR. J. D. NORTON.
TAYLOR & NORTON.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank. May 5, 1869. 36-1y.

PETER FLATH. WM. L. POE.
FLATH & POE,
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Poe's Building, Main Street, Ravenna, Ohio. Oct. 15, 1868, 1y.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
F W. Coffin, Life and Fire Insurance Agent. Office on 3d floor, over the Second National Bank, Ravenna, Ohio. Sept. 23, 1869, 56-1y.

D. NORTON, I. H. PHELPS.
NORTON & PHELPS,
LAWYERS, Office over Wait, Dewey & Co's Jewelry Store, Ravenna, Ohio. 270-tf.

J. H. NICHOLS.
Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Brainerd & Son's Drug Store. November 20, 1872. 222-tf.

M. STUART,
Counselor at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office in East End of Phenix (Brick) Block. Dec. 3, 1869, 1y.

M. STUART. E. W. MAXSON
STUART & MAXSON,
Attornsys and Counselors at Law. All classes of business pertaining to the profession receive prompt attention. Office over Farmers' Bank, Garrettsville, Ohio. 208

E. P. HATFIELD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over First National Bank, Ravenna, Ohio. 169—tf.

ROCKWELL & NORRIS,
Attorneys at Law and Notary Public. Deuel Block, Kent, Ohio. Dec. 10, 1868, 1y.

BELDING, M. D. H. P. HUGUS, M. D.
BELDING & HUGUS,
Physicians and Surgeons. Office, Main street over Belding & Armstrong's Drug store, Ravenna, O. Special attention paid to the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Office hours, from 10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. 235.

J. WAGGONER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon, Office East end of Phenix Block, Ravenna, Ohio. March 27th, 1872 187-tf.

A. S. CRAFTS, M. D. JOHN M. CRAFTS, M. D.
CRAFTS & SON,
Physicians and Surgeons. Office in Crafts' Block, Mantua Station, Portage County, Ohio. 333-

RAVENNA WATER CURE,
G W. STRONG, M. D.,
(Late of Water Cure o Cleveland,)
PROPRIETOR.
Location Beautiful—Terms moderate. Send for circular giving full details. April 6, 1871, 136-1y.

LUMBER!
C. Sutherland & Co.
DEALERS IN
Michigan Lumber, Lath and Shingles,
YARD near the C. & P. R. R
Ravenna, Aug. 31, 1869, 53-tf.

NEW REPAIR SHOP!
THE subscriber has opened a shop in Empire Building, Chestnut Street, for the purpose of doing general
Repair and Jobbing Work.
Those having Clothes-Wringers, Guns, Pistols, or other tools and implements out of order, can have them repaired on short notice, and in a satisfactory manner. Give me a call.
H. O. BARBER.
Ravenna, June 2, 1874. 291-1y

W. K. FIELD & CO.
WHOLESALE
Oyster and Produce Dealers,
EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, and all kinds of
Produce, at Merwin Street Prices!
Agent for
Cadington Celebrated Baltimore Oysters, the best in the Market.
No. 42, Public Square, Basement, Cleveland, O.
January 13, 1873. 231-tf.

Atlantic Mills!
We would say to our customers that, after this date we will Deliver no Flour or Feed upon Retail Orders.
We have on hand a large quantity of Bran, which we will by the 100lbs. or ton at low figures. F. B. & J. B. KENG.
Ravenna, Jan. 31, 1871. 284tf

GEO. SENYARD,
PORTRAIT PAINTER!
GIRARD, PA.
Persons desiring fine, full-sized, accurate likenesses of themselves or friends painted in oil colors, at a small price, can secure them by sending photographs or other pictures. Work warranted.
Refers to N. Converse, J. C. Prentice, William Ward, N. S. Olin, S. D. Harris and others having samples of his work.
Orders may be left at the PRESS office.

P. J. SNAY
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTER.
Stencil Cutting a Specialy.
Shop on Chestnut street, 3 doors south of Exchange Hotel.
RAVENNA, OHIO.
Ravenna, June 10, 1873. 251-tf

PARSON'S RESTAURANT,
MARVIN'S BUILDING,
West Main Street, RAVENNA, O.
Warm Meals, Hot Tea and Coffee, Oysters in any desired style, at all seasonable hours.
MOSES PARSONS.
Ravenna, Dec. 20, 1871. 173-tf.

J. GOUCHER,
HOMŒOPATHY,
TO ALL WHO ARE SUFFERING FROM ACUTE OR CHRONIC DISEASES,
J. GOUCHER, M. D.
offers his professional services.
The Doctor studied the Old School system with Prof. Valentine Mott, M. D., of New York city, and graduated in the Medical University of New York, No. 659 Broadway, and also graduated in the Eye and Ear Infirmary of that city. He has also been a Hospital Student of Prof. N. R. Smith, of Baltimore.
The Doctor practiced the Old School system for twenty years. He then studied Homœopathy and graduated in that school, which he practices exclusively. The Doctor has had considerable Hospital experience, and thirty-five years practice in the profession of Medicine.
He is located at Ravenna, Portage county, O., on the Cleaveland & Pittsburgh R. R., eighteen miles north of Alliance; it is at this point where the Great Western crosses the Cleveland road.
The Doctor has his office at his residence, corner of Sycamore and Cedar streets.
OFFICE HOURS—From 8 a. m., to 3 p. m.
J. GOUCHER, M. D.
Ravenna, Jan. 16, 1874. 178-y.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY!
All those wanting Clothes cut and made can save them done at the following prices:
Pants cut and made from $1,75 to $3,00
Coats " " " 5,50 to 9,00
☞ All work well done and complete fits guaranteed.
Having been thirty-five years in the business, seventeen years of the time in this place, I feel confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all those who shall patronize me.
Cleaning and Repairing.
I also clean and repair clothes as well and cheaply as they can be done in Cleveland, as I use the same process.
Rooms opposite Citizens Hall.
J. S. WALKER.
Ravenna, Nov. 20, 1871. —tf.

NEW TAILORING
Establishment.
H. C. MUETING
Would inform the people of Ravenna and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in the Allen Block, two doors east of B. Little's Grocery Store, on Main Street, and is prepared to do all work entrusted to him, in a workmanlike manner, and at reduced prices. From many years experience in the business, he feels confident of his ability to give entire satisfaction.
Particular attention paid to Cutting Garments to be made by women.
Ravenna, Oct. 5 1869. 58-tf.

REAL ESTATE!
1, 2, 3, 5 and 10
ACRE LOTS!
On Mill Street Extension, at low prices, and on long time. Inquire of
283 H. D. SEYMOUR, Ravenna, Ohio.

Residence for Sale!
I OFFER for sale my residence, corner of Chestnut streets, Ravenna. The property is in good condition and sold for no fault. Terms easy.
M. STUART.
April 8, 1873. 249*

HOUSE AND LOT
On Sycamore Street,
FOR SALE!
A DESIRABLE LOCATION for any one having business in town or at the depot.—Five minutes walk from the Postoffice. Enquire of
T. M. JONES,
at his Marble Works.
Ravenna, O., Jan. 19, 1874. 283-tf.

At A BARGAIN!
A HOUSE, AND THREE TOWN LOTS, 60x180 feet each. The house contains a basement, 6 large bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, wood-shed, pantry, closets, cupboards, a first-class cellar well and cistern. The house is in good repair, and the rooms are all large and pleasant. The lot is newly fenced, has a large quantity of fruit, and an excellent garden.
For particulars, apply to J. S. SMITH, or S. R. FREEMAN.
Ravenna, March 12, 1874. tf

CHOICE VILLAGE LOTS
FOR SALE.
21 GOOD BUILDING LOTS on North Chestnut St, and 3 on King St, near West Main St., are in the market, for sale. An investment in Village Lots in Ravenna has proven to be better than money at 20 per cent. interest. For terms, inquire at Law Office of
W. B. THOMAS.
April 30, 1874. 296 Ravenna, O.

D. C. COOLMAN'S ADDITION.
SPLENDID LOTS
FOR SALE!
I have recently laid out, in the North-East part of Ravenna Village,
NINETEEN VILLAGE LOTS!
from sixty to seventy feet front, and 170 feet deep, lying on Bowery, Clinton Avenue, and Lafayette Streets, which I offer for sale at reasonable prices, and upon easy terms.
These lots are finely located, and to those who desire to secure good, comfortable homes, a rare opportunity is offered.
D. C. COOLMAN.
Ravenna, May 16, 1874. 299-tf

For Sale, Rent or Exchange
THE undersigned, for the purpose of changing business, offers his farm in Streetsboro', O., containing 116 41-100 acres, for sale cheap, for cash or on credit. Would rent, or exchange for city or village property, or small place, not exceeding twenty-five acres.
G. FENTON.
Streetsboro', Dec. 23, 1874. 310-tf

INSURANCE AGENCY.
I would announce to the people of Ravenna and vicinity that I have opened an office in Swift's building, over the Jewelry Store of Wait, Dewey & Co. I represent the following sound and reliable Insurance Companies:
Cooper, of Dayton, O.,
F., M. & M, of Hamilton, O.,
Jefferson, of Steubenville, O.,
Ohio, of Dayton, O.,
Lycoming, Muncy, Pa., Mut'l.
Buckeye, Shelby, O., Mutual.
W. L. COOLMAN.
Ravenna, March 30, 1875. 316tf

Coal! Coal!
ANTHRACITE,
BRIAR HILL, at $4 75
Akron and Diamond Coals.
Office at Belding & Armstrong's Drug Store.
E. HASBROUCK.
Ravenna, March 1, 1875 340-tf.

REMEMBER.
The place to buy PLASTER is at
292. C. D. HUDSON'S.

SEYMOUR & FAIRCHILD'S
ADVERTISEMENT!
We offer early buyers better bargains than have been known for years in
FURNITURE,
CROCKERY,
KNIVES & FORKS,
PICTURE FRAMES,
MOULDINGS,
SPRING BEDS,
The Celebrated Woven Wire
MATTRESSES,
Upholstered Mattresses,
FEATHERS, &C!
It is useless to mention each article in our various departments. We keep everything belonging to a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS Furniture, Crockery and Picture Framing stock, and we modestly state that our stock this spring will have many new attractions and be far more complete than any in this section, and second only to those of the largest cities.
Most of our goods were bought during the great depression of the winter, for cash, and very low rates of freight secured.
Our trade has nearly doubled, much of it coming from Akron, Alliance, Garrettsville, Warren and other adjoining places. People will buy where there is a large stock to select from, if the prices are right.
We buy direct of reliable manufacturers, and will warrant every article purchased of us. As before, we pledge ourselves to LOW FIGURES AND SQUARE DEALING.
Come and look through a
Large, Live Furniture House.
It won't cost anything and may pay you.
SEYMOUR & FAIRCHILD,
No. 8 Phenix Block,
NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET,
RAVENNA, OHIO.

DEMING'S
POPULAR GROCERY!
EMPIRE BUILDING,
Main Street, Ravenna.
My new store-room enables me to enlarge my stock in a number of important particulars. I invite especial attention to the most complete and attractive
Grocery Store in Portage Co.,
where all the people are invited to come and see and buy. I am now making a specialty of
GLASS WARE,
of which I have a large assortment. Also,
Wooden Ware, Stone Ware,
and all goods in that line,
IN STAPLE GROCERIES,
DEMING can't be beat in quality or price. Remember DEMING'S Popular Grocery!

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
FAMILY FLOUR.
Thanking the public for their generosity hitherto, I propose that all who give me their custom shall be satisfied that they can always save more money by coming to
Deming's Popular Grocery Store.
Goods delivered within the city limits free of charge. E. F. DEMING.
Ravenna May 10, 1871. 143-1y.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE
I OFFER for sale my house and lot on East Bowery street. The House is nearly new, a story and a half high, and contains six rooms of good size, conveniently arranged and mostly well finished. The Lot has 60 feet front and is 250 feet deep, and is in good condition. This property is pleasantly located in the most thriving part of the town, and is very desirable. It will be sold at low figures and on easy terms. For terms enquire of the subscriber at the Boot and Shoe Store of D. Lindsay & Son.
AUGUST URBAN.
Ravenna, Feb. 22, 1875. 339-1m

WELL DIGGING
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ravenna and vicinity that he is prepared to dig wells; also, to clean and repair wells and cisterns. I have All necessary equipments for doing such work in the most satisfactory manner.
May be found at the EXCHANGE HOTEL, Ravenna.
JOHN KAY.
Ravenna, Nov. 25, 1874. 302

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS Promptly and Neatly Executed at this office

UNDER THE DAISIES.

It is strange what a deal of trouble we take,
What a sacrifice most of us willingly make,
How the lips will smile though the heart may ache,
And we bend to the ways of the world for the sake
Of its poor and scanty praises,
And time runs on with such pitiless flow,
That our lives are wasted before we know
What work to finish before we go
To our long rest under the daisies.

And too often we fall in a useless fight,
For wrong is so much in the place of right,
And the end is so far beyond our sight
'Tis as when one starts on a chase by night,
An unknown shade pursuing.
Even so do we see, when our race is run,
That of all we have striven for little is won,
And of all the work our strength has done,
How little was worth the doing.

So most of us travel with very poor speed,
Falling in thought where we conquer in deed;
Least brave in the hour of greatest need,
And making a fiddle that few may read,
Of our life's intricate mazes.
Such a labyrinth of right and wrong,
Is it strange that a heart once brave and strong
Should falter at last and most earnestly long
For a calm sleep under the daisies?

But if one poor troubled heart can say,
"His kindness sweetened my life's rough way,"
And the tears fall over the lifeless clay,
We shall stand up in heaven in brighter array
Than if all earth rang with our praises.
For the good we have done shall never fade,
Though the work be wrought and wages paid,
And the wearied frame of the laborer laid
All peacefully under the daisies.

LIKE CURES LIKE!

A lady, not very young, but with a winning, cheerful face, sat sewing busily upon a tiny winter outfit for a little girl. While over her face there crept gradually an expression of pain and perplexity that was not habitual there. Her widowed sister had just left her after a month's visit, and in her parting chat had said:

"Faith, dear, I would not pain you for the world; but I want to speak to you very plainly, not only for your own sake, but for the sake of Martin himself. You are making a mistake."

"I make many, I am afraid, Lottie."

"Less than most folks, you may rest assured. But the one mistake I mean is encouraging Martin in his horrible habit of fault finding and complaining with every breath he draws. You bear it so quietly yourself, and stand between him and the servants so effectually, you train the children so perfectly that the man does not realize how hateful he is! There, I don't mean that, but how hateful his habits of grumbling are. You do it for a week and see how the household stands. It may open Martin's eyes then."

And so as Faith West stitched, she pondered with a thoughtful face over Lottie's words.

"I'll try it," Faith said at last in a low tone.

"I'll let Martin see how it sounds.—And here he comes up the walk! There's Johnny's rocking horse upset on the grass, so he'll have a grievance all ready made."

"I do wish, Faith," said the liege lord, entering the room at that moment, "you would make those children put away their toys when they are not using them. I nearly broke my neck over Johnny's horse, coming in."

Instead of rising as usual, and putting the offending toy away, Faith answered in a voice as fretful as his own:

"Dear me, Martin, I can't be always running after the children. If you would get me a sewing machine like other women have, I might get a chance to be perpetual child's nurse, but I have as much as I can do at this time of year to attend to the children's clothes and let their toys go. If your neck is hurt why don't you send for a doctor?"

"Who said my neck was hurt?" said Martin, his eyes wide open in amaze.

"You said you had almost broke it over Johnny's horse. Oh, dear, there is the tea bell, and I have a whole day's sewing on this suit yet. I never shall have Susy's things ready."

Martin West looked into Faith's face with much the same expression of alarm he might have had if she had shown symptoms of small-pox or incipient brain-fever. For once he sat down at the bountiful table without a criticism, and allowed the four children to take their places without remark. But Faith, pouring out the tea, suddenly cried, in a snappish tone, that startled four pairs of childish eyes into intense surprise.

"This tea is perfect slops! Ring the bell, Amy." And as the servant appeared:

"Take away this tea-pot, and see if you can bring us some tea that is fit to drink."

Jane, the waiter, looked twice at her gentle mistress before she seemed to comprehend that it was Mrs. West herself that spoke, but finally took up the tea-pot and retired, to tell the direful news in the kitchen that

"Mrs. West was out of temper."

"Amy, do sit up," fretted her mother "You are getting an awful stoop. Dear me, what heavy muffins! They are like lead."

"I think they are very good, Faith," said Martin; and his wife could scarcely keep her gravity at his rueful face.

"I do wish, Faith, you would request Jane to dust this room now and then."

Jingle went the bell under a quick jerk that brought Jane from her tea in haste.

"Jane, how often have I told you to dust this room every day?" asked Faith, in a high pitched tone.

"Indade, marm, it was dusted this blessed morning in every corner."

"Well, it is in perfect piles of dust now. Get the duster now, Jane, and dust it properly." and Mrs. West bustled about the room, moving every chair, bustling the children from place to place, politely requesting Martin every minute to move just a little, that Jane might dust here and there, scolding and fretting, till her husband heartily wished that he had never seen the tiny specks that had raised such a whirlwind about his ears.

It was quite bed-time for the two younger children before the room was dusted to Mrs. West's satisfaction and with a sigh of relief Martin opened his evening paper as Faith led Johnny and Susy out of the room, while Fred and Amy wondered whether escaping a scolding from papa balanced these unusual demonstrations from mamma. They were deeply interested in a game of backgammon, as Faith, opening the door, heard Martin say:

"Do stop that rattling of dice! You children are always making a noise."

Instead of making them a cushion for the dice to fall upon, or stopping the annoyance in any of her usual quiet ways, without irritating the children, Faith said, sharply:

"Shut up that backgammon board, and go to bed! I will have have a little peace somehow."

"My dear," remonstrated Martin, as the children tearfully obeyed, "wasn't you a little harsh?"

"Dear me, Martin, if they were not disturbing you, what did you say they were for? I'm sure I don't care how much noise they make!"

Martin subsided behind his paper, inwardly wondering what could be the matter with Faith, and if he really had married a bad tempered woman after all; but he found no more fault that night.

Morning found Mrs. West in a worse temper than the one she retired with. Martin really had no time to find out that the beautifully broiled steak was tough, so rapidly was it whisked off the table, and mutton chops ordered; that the eggs were hard, for they were also put on the "retired list"; that the coffee was weak before it was peremptorily sent away. There was a long, fretful harangue on the impossibility of finishing Susy's suit before Johnny would need new flannels, and the whine with which the request for money for Fred's books and Amy's hat was prefaced, produced Martin's pocket-book in quicker time than it had made from his pocket to Faith's hand in thirteen years. He absolutely gave her the money without a lecture on hard times and her own extravagance, and Faith did not know whether to laugh or cry over her triumph.

Coming home to tea, Martin saw two curly heads bent in earnest consultation in the sitting-room, and paused a moment as Susy said, in heart-broken accents:

"It's drefful mis'able, Johnny, drefful! I didn't mind papa so much; he's away; but mamma too! Oh, dear!"

"It's awfuller than papa," said five-year old Johnny, "cause papa's allers scolding, and I 'spose he can't help it, but mamma was so good allers. Oh, Susy, I wish I was big, I'd run away!"

"Oh, Johnny!" gasped Susy, "you touldn't."

"Fred says he will. He says he can't stand it if mamma is going to be like papa."

"I'll won too, then," says Susy; and then her courage gave way, and she whimpered: "Oh, it's mis'able! it's mis'able!"

Martin West turned quietly into his library and sat down to think. Was it true? Was he so hideous to his own children that the greatest calamity they could picture to their childish imaginations was "for mamma to be like papa?" A knock at the door aroused him, and in answer to his "Come in!" Jane and Bridget stood at the threshold.

"If you plase," said Jane, "Bridget and me's come for our wages as our wake's up to-day."

"But you're not going to leave, both of you?" cried Mr. West.

"Yis, sir, We make the bargain, being sisters, we was to be tuk."

"But why are you going? Is your work too hard?"

"No, sir."

"Are you sick?"

"No, sir."

"In trouble?"

"No, sir."

"Don't the wages suit you?"

"Well. Mr. Wist, if you will have it, we can't stand Mrs. Wist's temper."

A sadder and wiser man, Martin West answered the summons to tea, and sat down at the table. Four little faces, subdued and miserable, sat on either side, and facing him, Faith with a dark scowl.

"What is the matter, dear?" he ventured. "You—you look annoyed."

"Matter enough!" snapped Faith "you expect me to do the work of three women; sewing, housekeeping and taking care of the children, and then when I am nearly tired to death, tell me I am cross."

"I didn't say you were cross."

"You meant it! I guess we'd have a nice time here, if I took you to task every time you were annoyed. If you were ever satisfied, I wouldn't care."

This was a home-thrust, and Faith trembled as she made it. But Martin buttered his waffles in silence, and there was a long, uncomfortable pause The children ate hastily, glancing timidly at their parents, and stealing away to the nursery as soon as permission was given for them to leave the table. Then Faith rose also, and her hand was on the door, when Martin put both hands on her shoulders, and turned her face to his own.

"Faith," he said, "is that true."—"That I expect too much of you, and am never satisfied with what you do?"

It required a hard struggle for Faith to answer, but she said:

"Can you recall one day since we were married, Martin, when you have not found fault with house, table and other surroundings? You are a wealthy man, and yet you scold over every necessary expense as if it were positively criminal. I cannot think I am extravagant—"

"No, no, you have saved me many a dollar by your prudence and good management!"

"Your table is not always spread with ill-cooked, unpalateable food."

"Very, very seldom! Never, unless you are ill."

"Your children are not neglected, ill-mannered and a disgrace to you."

"No, God bless them."

"And yet, Martin, every day for thirteen years you have accused me of one, if not all, of these things."

"And I have worn out the long-enduring patience and gentleness that had borne it all these years. Has the love gone too, Faith?"

"No, it is all here, hungering for kind words."

Then Jane came in, and there was no more conversation, but the children looking up as the two entered the sitting-room, knew that mamma was all her own sweet self again though she looked as if she had been crying.

The next morning an express wagon deposited at Mrs. West's an improved cabinet sewing machine of the very latest finish, and a sealed envelope upon opening which she found only these words, in her husband's handwriting: "A peace offering from M. W., cured on homeopathic—LIKE CURES LIKE."

MARK TWAIN ON SPELLING.

There was a spelling match at the Asylum Hill Congregational Church, Hartford, Conn., on Wednesday evening, and Mr. Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) being called on for a few preliminary remarks, spoke as follows:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I have been honored with the office of introducing these approaching orthographical solemnities with a few remarks. The temperance crusade swept the land some time ago—that is, that vast portion of the land where it was needed—but it skipped Hartford. Now comes this new spelling epidemic, and this time *we* are stricken. So I suppose we needed the affliction. *I* don't say we needed it, for I don't see any use in spelling a word right, and never did. I mean I don't see any use in having a uniform and arbitrary way of spelling words. We might as well make all clothes alike, and cook all dishes alike. Sameness is tiresome; variety is pleasing. I have a correspondent whose letters are always a refreshment to me; there is such a breezy, unfettered originality about his orthography. He always spells Kow with a large K. Now, that is just as good as to spell it with a small one. It is better. It gives the imagination a broader field, a wider scope. It suggests to the mind a grand, vague, impressive, new kind of cow. Superb effects can be produced by variagated spelling. Now, there is Blind Tom, the musical prodigy. He always spells a word according to the sound that is carried to his ear. And he is an enthusiast in orthography. When you give him a word he shouts it out—puts all his soul into it. I once heard him called upon to spell orang-outang before an audience. He said, "O, r-a-n-g, orang, g-e-r, ger, oranger, t-a-n-g, tang, orangger tang." Now, a body can respect an orang-outang that spells his name in a vigorous way like that. But the feeble dictionary makes a mere kitten of him. In the old times people spelled just as they pleased. That was the right idea. You had two chances at a stranger then. You knew a strong man from a weak one by his iron-clad spelling, and his handwriting helped you to verify your verdict. Some people have an idea that correct spelling can be taught, and taught to any body.—That is a mistake. The spelling faculty is born in man, like poetry, music and art. It is a gift; it is a talent.—People who have this gift in a high degree only need to see a word in print once and it is forever photographed upon their memory. They can not forget it. People who haven't it must be content to spell more or less like—like thunder—and expect to splinter the dictionary wherever their orthographical lightning happens to strike. There are 114,000 words in the Unabridged Dictionary. I know a lady who can spell only 180 of them right. She steers clear of all the rest. She can't learn any more. So her letters always consist of those constantly recurring 180 words. Now and then, when she finds herself obliged to write upon a subject which necessitates the use of some other words, she—well, she don't write on that subject. I have a relative in New York who is almost sublimely gifted. She can't spell any word right. There is a game called Verbarium. A dozen persons are each provided with a sheet of paper, across the top of which is written a long word, like kaleidoscopical, or something like that, and the game is to see who can make up the most words out of that in three minutes, always beginning with the initial letter of the word. Upon one occasion the word chosen was cofferdam. When time was called everybody had built from five to twenty words except this young lady. She only had one word, calf. We all studied a moment, and then said, "Why, there is no l in cofferdam!" Then we examined her paper. To the eternal honor of that uninspired, unconscious, sublimely independent soul be it said, she had spelled that word "caff!" If any body here can spell calf any more sensibly than that, let him step to the front and take his milk. The insurrection will now begin."

HE that can keep his temper is better than he that can keep a carriage.

A MYSTERIOUS BULLET.

A correspondent of the Toledo *Blade*, writing from Hastings, Mich., says: "About ten miles south of this place, a farmer, while driving some cows through a deep forest adjoining his fields, unexpectedly came upon an unusually large buck, stretched out upon the ground, and moaning away the last hours of his existence." The animal was evidently very old, and in a sadly emaciated condition, so the fact the farmer immediately put a bullet through his head should rather be looked upon as an act of compassion than otherwise. Just as he was about to leave he observed a lump on the animal's side, which so attracted his attention that he stooped to examine it. Quickly discovering that under the skin was deposited a round, hard body, he used his knife and brought to light a silver bullet such as was used in olden times for the inclosure of secret dispatches. He carried this curiosity to his house, where, after considerable trouble, he succeeded in opening it and found, to his great surprise, that it contained a message written in cypher form, upon paper attenuated to a high degree. Otherwise than that the paper was slightly discolored, (not sufficiently, however, to obliterate the characters), neither the bullet nor what was enclosed, bore any evidence of its late surroundings, or of the strange vicissitudes through which it might previously have gone. Several men of science have carefully inspected this relic of the past, and are as much at a loss to decipher the message as they are to satisfactorily explain when and how the bullet come to be lodged inside of the buck."

THE OCALA REGION.

A Florida correspondent writes to the Newark *Advertiser*: There are many curiosities in the neighborhood of Ocala. It is the region where Osceola and his braves made a stand for their hunting grounds, and the place is historic. Here was the massacre perpetrated which broke the treaty and brought on the Seminole war, and there are plantations which were invaded and made desolate at that time, and which never recovered. The country rests, too, upon a bed of limestone, through which porous substance subterranean rivers are flowing, and these rivers have, in ages past, formed caves, some of which are now dry and accessible, while later, the same dark flow of waters have caused the land to cave in, forming "sinks" sometimes to the depth of a hundred feet, and in these sinks there are wonderful specimens of shells from the sea and other evidences of the late formation of the peninsula. Marl also is abundant, such as is found on the coast of South Carolina. It is formed of small shells, lime, the bones of birds and fishes, and is a valuable fertilizer. Frequently it crops out to the surface, and wherever so found the soil is good.

THE UPAS TREE.

The story of the terrible upas tree, as told in the books furnished for the delectation of children a quarter or half a century ago, says the *Sun*, was, to put it plainly, a pure fiction. But like thousands of other fabled productions, the wonderful properties of the tree disappeared when investigated by men who sought truth instead of the verification of a superstition. The so-called poisonous upas tree of Java has been cultivated in the conservatories of Europe since 1844, and, strange to say, its nearest kin is the cow tree of South America, the milky juice of which is as wholesome as that of the best shorthorn cow. The juice of the upas tree may contain some poisonous properties, but not in such quantities, or of so virulent a character as to make it a dangerous one to have about, even as a window plant. Our poison sumac beats this fabled Java production all hollow in poisonous properties. But the original story of the poison upas, as told by Foersch, surgeon to the Dutch East India Company in 1774, was a remarkably good one, and proves the author to have been a man possessing a very fertile brain.

GIANTS.

There were the great Scripture giants, Goliah and Og. The former was six cubits and a span high (I. Samuel, xvii. 4), variously estimated to be from nine feet six to twelve feet. Og is supposed to have been even taller, from the fact that his bedstead is mentioned (Deut. iii. 2) as being nine cubits long. During the reign of Augustus Cæsar, we read of two giants, Idusio and Secundilla, who were each ten feet high, and after their death their bodies were kept for a long time as a wonder. During the reign of Vitellius, he sent Dariads as a hostage to Rome with presents, and among these was a Jew by the name of Eleazor, who was ten feet two inches high. Gabara, the Arabian giant, was nine feet nine inches high. The Emperor Maximus was eight feet and six inches high. Jacobus Damium was eight feet. William Evans, seven feet six inches high.

A PNEUMATIC tube is to be introduced into the Palace Hotel, at San Francisco, to convey letters and newspapers from the office to every floor above. On each floor a box will be placed for the reception of letters. These will be shot down to the office through the pneumatic tube.

A COLORED congregation in Dayton, Ohio, have decided to forgive their clergyman for betting on three-card monte and losing ninety dollars of festival money. One of the deacons remarked: "We are all human, and de game is werry exciting."

A CHANCE TO IMPROVE SOME PUBLIC MEN.

Chicago Times.

Gen. Frank P. Blair's rescue from the jaws of death, as it were, by the simple process of the transfusion of blood, suggests unlimited possibilities for the improvement of the human race. The doctors report that General Blair, after each infusion, partook largely of the nature of the person from whom the supply of blood was drawn. For instance, when he received a supply of the life-fluid from the arm of a healthy young man, who, unknown to the physicians, had been on a small spree the day before, the General immediately became very drunk. This shows that great care must be exercised in the selection of the blood supply. But with this precaution observed, what a vast amount of good may be accomplished among our public men! Take the case of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to begin with. A pious monk should be found in some secluded cloister, whose reputation for continency is unassailable, and Mr. Beecher's veins should be filled periodically with the cool blood of the anchorite. The blood of a gentleman should be infused into the veins of Ulysses S. Grant. For Zach Chandler, a teetotaler, with an undoubted character for sobriety, should be found, and found right away. For Matt Carpenter, the same man who did duty for Beecher would serve, unless the stain on him was too great. The blood of almost any body would make an improvement in John A. Logan. A modest man should be selected for Murat Halstead, even though it be necessary to scrape the country with a fine tooth comb to find him. And so on to the end of the chapter. The medical profession and the people at large will learn that this transfusion of blood is a big thing. There's millions in it.

SAVE MONEY.

"Put money in your purse" if you can, young man; deny yourself a few of those expensive pleasures which are so evanescent, and which leave a sting behind. It may come hard at first; few take kindly to self-denial; but in the years to come you will thank yourself for exercising prudence in youth. Habits are easily formed; and he who does not begin to save when he commences life for himself, will rarely begin at all; for where not even the nucleus of a modest fortune has been early acquired, family expenses will, after a time, grow as fast as the income, and two keep abreast ever afterward. The saving and keeping of the first hundred or the first thousand dollars is the key to future success, from the fact that it builds up business character; it compels the formation of habits of economy, and fixes them for life; it puts the young worker on the right road; accustoms him to keeping his financial matters snug, and builds up a granite determination to force expenses below income.

THE FIRST POWER PRESS.

The first attempt to make a power printing press was in 1804. There was a compositor in the office of the London *Times*, named Thomas Marryn, who, in that year, conceived the idea of applying Watt's improved steam-engine to a power press. He showed his model to John Walter, who furnished him with money and room in which to continue his experiments, and perfect his machine. But the pressmen in the office, and there were quite a number of them, as the *Times* had to be printed entirely by hand presses, pursued the inventor with such blind, infuriate hate that the man was in terror of his life from day to day, and the scheme was given up.

Ten years later another in genious inventor, named Konig, procured a patent for a steam press, and Mr. Walter determined to give his invention a trial at all hazards. The press was secretly set up in another building, and a few men, pledged to secrecy, were hired and put in training to work it. On the night of the trial the pressmen in the *Times* building were told that the paper would not go to press until very late, as important news was expected from the Continent. At six in the morning John Walter went to the pressroom and announced to the men that the whole edition of the *Times* had been printed by steam during the night, and that henceforward the steam press would be regularly used. He told the men that if they attempted violence there was a force at hand to suppress it, but if they behaved well, no man should be a loser by the invention. They should either remain in their situations, or receive full wages until they could procure others. This conduct in a rich and powerful man was no more than decent. The men accepted his terms with alacrity.

THE PEACH CROP.

The peach growers on the eastern and western shores of Maryland, according to the Baltimore *American*, think their crop will be larger this season than it has been for several years. They state that although the late frosts in April did some damage to the buds, it has not proved as serious as was at first anticipated. In some localities the damage will no doubt be severely felt, but as a general thing the crop is expected to be large. The growers say that owing to the backwardness of the spring the buds did not come forward until later than usual, and consequently they were but slightly damaged. The officers of the various Baltimore steamboat companies, whose vessels make a specialty of freighting peaches, are so confident that the crop will be large that they are already making preparations for putting on additional boats during that part of the year,