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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. R. HUTCHINS. W. P. 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. E. TAYLOR. J. D. NORTON.
TAYLOR & NORTON.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank. May 6, 1869. 36-1y.

PETER FLATH.
Clothier and Merchant Tailor, 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 2d floor, over the Second National Bank, Ravenna, Ohio. Sept. 23, 1869, 38-1y.

D. NORTON, I. N. 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, 1868, 1y.

M. STUART. R. W. MAXSON
STUART & MAXSON,
Attorneys 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. R. 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. 223.

LUMBER
C. Sutherland & Co.
DEALERS IN
Michigan Lumber,
Lath and Shingles,
YARD near the C. & P. R. R
Ravenna, Aug. 31, 1869. 35-tf.

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

NEW FIRM!
D. LINDSAY & SON,
Manufacturers and dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES.
On the 1st of August, 1873, DAVID LINDSAY disposed of an interest in his business to his son ROBERT LINDSAY, and the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of
D. Lindsay & Son.
At the old stand in Empire Building, corner of Main and Chestnut streets may at all times be found the
LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCKS OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
To be found in the county, which were purchased at low figures and will be sold at a small advance from cost.
I have on hand a complete stock of
Leather & Findings
and am prepared to do
WORK TO ORDER.
a manner and at prices which cannot fail to satisfactory to my customers.
Those in want of anything in the Boot and Shoe line are invited to call and examine my work and get prices.
Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.
D. LINDSAY & SON.
Ravenna August 1, 1873. 196 tf.

BLACKSMITH SHOP
FOR RENT.
New Shop. Splendid location for a good mechanic who is temperate and industrious. None other need apply. B. LITTLE.
Ravenna, May 5, 1875. 249-tf

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

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 Cleveland & 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. 88-tf.

REAL ESTATE!
1, 2, 3, 5 and 10
ACRE LOTS!
On Mill Street Extension, at low prices, and on long time. Inquire of
H. D. SEYMOUR,
283 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. 26*

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.

Great 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 cisters. 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 Rowery, Clinton Arthur, 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. 292-tf

For Sale or Exchange.
THE undersigned, for the purpose of changing business, offers his farm in Streetsboro', O., containing 116 44-100 acres, for sale cheap, for cash or on credit. Would exchange for Western lands, or city or village property, small place, not exceeding twenty-five acres.
G. FENTON.
Streetsboro', Dec. 23, 1874. 339-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, Muney, Pa., Mut'l.
Buckeye, Shelby, O., Mutual.
W. L. COOLMAN.
Ravenna, March 30, 1875. 341tf

S. F. BOOSINGER. A. T. PORTER.
New Establishment.
B. F. BOOSINGER desires to inform the public that he has associated with him in the Blacksmithing business, Mr. A. T. PORTER, a first class mechanic, and that they have removed to their new shop, on the alley, in rear of H. Waterman's Drug Store, where they are prepared to do all kinds of Repair Work at reasonable prices.
Particular attention given to Ironing Buggies and Wagons.
Tire set without cutting, by the use of our new Upsetting Machine.
Horse Shoeing a specialty, at reduced rates.
B. F. BOOSINGER & CO.
Ravenna, Ohio, May 10th, 1875. 350

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 is
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.

UNION MEAT MARKET!
PETER HEUGLI, Proprietor.
Will keep constantly on hand, ALL KINDS OF MEATS usually kept in country markets, which his customers will find to be of the BEST QUALITY, and in the BEST CONDITION, as he has a large Ice-box, in which it is kept during the hot weather.
The Best Cuts of Beef Sold at 15 Cents per pound, and from that down to 5 Cents per pound.
Other Meats equally low.
SALT PORK AND BEEF kept constantly on hand.
The best of Bologna Sausages of my own make, at 12½ cents per pound.
All kinds of Meats delivered to customers in any part of town, at my regular market prices
Try me. PETER HEUGLI.
Ravenna, July 1, 1875. 358-3m

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. 172-tf

"SOME TIME."

"Some time," we say, and turn our eyes
Toward the far hills of Paradise.

Some day, some time, a sweet, new rest
Shall blossom, flower-like in each breast.

Some time, some day, our eyes shall see
The faces kept in memory.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hands,
Just over in the morning lands.

Some day our ears shall hear the song
Of triumph over sin and wrong.

Some time, some time, but ah! not yet.
Still we will wait and not forget,

That "some time" all these things shall be,
And rest be given to you and me.

So let us wait, though years move slow,
That glad "Some time" will come we know.

HUMORS OF RYMEN.

Amusing Anecdotes Bearing Upon a Very Serious Subject.

From Appleton's Journal, Oct. 3.

When the collector of rare and curious specimens of insects, and flowers, and minerals, finds new objects of interest, he sticks a pin in them, or puts them in alcohol, or labels them, and then sits down to count his collections, and see what he has actually gathered. In the same way we may stick pins in the various experiences of life, and thus collect a museum of rare specimens. The present collection of wedding anecdotes are specimens of eccentricities at this trying hour that have come across the writer's path. We see plenty of curious epitaphs in cemeteries; let us look at some wedding scenes as strange as any of these.

A young clergyman, at the first wedding he ever had, thought it was a very good time to impress upon the couple before him the solemnity of the act.

"I hope, Dennis," he said to the coachman, with his license in his hand, "you have well considered this solemn step in life."

"I hope so, your riverence," answered Dennis.

"It's a very important step you're taking, Mary," said the minister.

"Yes, sir, I know it is," replied Mary, whimpering. "Perhaps we had better wait awhile."

"Perhaps we had, your riverence," chimed in Dennis.

The minister, hardly expecting such a personal application of his exhortation, and seeing the $5 note vanishing before his eyes, betook himself to a more cheerful aspect of the situation, and said:

"Yes, of course it's solemn and important, you know, but it's a very happy time, after all, when people love each other. Shall we go on with the service?"

"Yes, your riverence," they both replied, and they were soon made one in the bonds of matrimony, and that young minister is now very careful how he brings on the solemn view of the marriage to timid couples.

A party came to a clergyman's house one evening to be married. Everything went on harmoniously until the woman came to the word "obey" in the service. Here a balky scene ensued.

"Never—never!" said she. "I did not know that word was in the service, and I will never say it!"

"Oh, dear," remonstrated her partner, "do not make trouble now. Just say it—say it, even if you don't mean it. Say it for my sake—for your dear John's sake!"

"Never—never!" insisted the high-spirited dame. "I will not say what I do not mean, and I do not mean to obey. You must go on, sir," she added to the clergyman, "without that word."

"That is impossible, madam," replied the minister. "I cannot marry you unless you promise 'to love, cherish and obey' your husband."

"Won't you leave us for a little while together?" interrupted the young man. "I think I can manage her after awhile."

So the minister went back into his study and wrote on his sermon for an hour and a half, and finally, at a quarter before 10 o'clock, there

"——came a tapping—
As someone gently rapping,"

and the mild-mannered benedict informed the parson that at last, after a long wrestling of spirit, his "dear Jane" consented to say "obey." But how that compromise was brought about no one ever knew.

I have often neard this same clergyman relate how, after a wedding ceremony, which occurred in his own parlor, the husband whispered to his brand-new bride as they approached the door, "Mary, have you got any small change?"

The old Swedes church in Philadelphia was the famous marrying-ground for nearly 200 years to all the neighborhood and the churches in that vicinity. The record book of that venerable parish is teeming with marriages. There has to be an "extension" made to that department in every new register. Notes and memoranda adorn the pages of the "wedding columns" explanatory of the different couples. One clergyman kept a list of foreign sailors (with a wife very probably in every large port) and runaway country girls whom he had refused to unite in matrimony because of his suspicions, or because of the lateness of the hour, or of the absence of witnesses. Colored weddings have always a richly humorous side. The colored race is a susceptible, imitative one, and when they are fine, as at weddings, they are generally superfine.

A clergyman was called on upon one occasion to officiate at a colored wedding.

"We assure you, sah," said the gentlemanly darkey, "that this yere wedding, sah, is to be very 'apropos'—quite a la mode, sah."

"Very well," replied the clergyman, "I will try to do everything in my power to gratify the wishes of the parties."

So, after the dinner and dancing, and supper was over, the groom's "best man" called again on the minister and left him a ten dollar fee.

"I hope everything was as your friends desired it," said the urbane clergyman.

"Well, sah, to tell the truth, Mr. Johnson was a little disappointed," answered the groomsman.

"Why, I took my robes," said the minister.

"Yes, sah—it wasn't that."

"I adhered to the rubrics of the church."

"Yes, sah, that was all right."

"I was punctual, and shook hands with the couple. What more could I do?"

"Well, sah, Mr. Johnson has kind o' felt hurt, you see, because you didn't salute the bride!"

I remember a friend who, in the early days of his ministry, was met by a couple as he came out of the church who wanted to be married. He turned back to oblige the party, and found at the last that they made up their minds to drive off in their buggy to some other church.

"But I may ask," he inquired of the man, "why you first ask me to marry you, and then change your minds in this way?"

No answer came from the groom, but the young woman, lifting up the back curtain of the buggy, called out: "Well, you see, I hadn't got a look at the minister afore, and, to tell the truth, you're so young and innocent like, that I'm kind of feered you won't marry us right; and so I'd rather trust myself to some one who's done it a good many times, and is sure he knows how."

MATHEMATICS FOR THE MILLION.

What Can be Done with Figures—Prove it by Counting.

From the Danish.

Card-players who are continually bewailing their ill-luck of always receiving the same poor cards will, perhaps, be assured by knowing that the fifty-two cards, with thirteen to each of the four players, can be distributed in 53,644,737,765,488,792,839,237,440,000 different ways, so that there would still be a good stock of combinations to draw from, even if a man from Adam's time had devoted himself to no other occupation than that of playing at cards.

When King Stanislaus of Poland, then a young man, came back from a journey, the whole Lescinskian House gathered together at Lissa to receive him. The master of the school, Jablowsky, prepared a school festival in commemoration of the joyous event, and had it end with a ballet performed by the thirteen students, dressed as young cavaliers. Each had a shield, upon which one of the letters of the words "Domus Lescinia" ("The Lescinskian House") was written in gold. After the first dance their shields read "Domus Lescinia;" after the second dance they changed order, making it read: "Ades incolumnus" ("Unharmed art thou here"); after the third: "Mane sidus loci" ("continue to be a star for the country") after the fourth; "Sis columna dei" ("Be a pillar of God"); and finally: "I! scande solium!" ("Go and ascend thy throne"). Indeed, these two words allow of 1,556,755,200 transpositions, yet that four of them convey independent meanings is certainly very curious.

If 1 cent was set out at compound interest in the year I, at 4 per cent., the 1st of January, 1866, it would amount to 1 quintillion, 201,458 quadrillions, 332,000 trillions of dollars. If we were to take this sum as a capital, and would use its yearly-interest (4 per cent.) then the income tax we should have to pay at the rate of 1 per cent. would be 480 quadrillions, 583,320 trillions of dollars. If we paid the tax collector this sum in silver he would need 3,003,545,000,000,000,000,000 wagons for its transportation. Provided the whole earth's surface, both land and water were peopled as closely as possible, we should have but 1 2000000 part of the drivers required, and the line of wagons would have the length of 8 trillions, 442,000 billions of miles. The speed of light, as mentioned, is 192,000 miles per second, and it would take 743,600 years to reach the collector, beginning at the furthest wagon, if he, to have better control over the wagons on both sides, stationed himself in the center of the line. Again, a robbery could be committed on the hindermost wagon which would not be discovered till the 21,780 generation of tax collectors. If, on the contrary, instead of using the interest of the capital—the bulk of which, by-the-by, in gold, would be equal to 44 globes—this capital were distributed among the people of the earth, each one of its 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants would receive about 1,200 trillions of dollars to live on, and could every second use 2,000,000 for 38,096,000 years without reaching the bottom of his purse.

SOMEBODY interviewed George Francis Train, and the latter said: "Do you see those hands? See the blood runs into them! There's health for you! All comes from vegetable diet, sir. No meat for me. I eat nothing but vegetables. Vegetables make muscle, sinew, steength, manhood." "Yes, George," said his auditor, laughing, "you are right, meat is weakening. I always notice all the strong animals live on vegetables. There's the weak lion and panther, they live on meat; and there's the sturdy sheep, the goose the calf and jackass, they live on vegetables entirely. They—" "It always makes me mad to talk to an infernal fool," said Train, coloring up, while he turned on his heel and left in a huff.

WHEN you loan an absent-minded man money, it is best to make a note of it, even if you don't take any interest in the matter.

DUEL TO THE DEATH.

A terrible duel with pistols was fought in a small room in a tenement house at No. 106 Delancy street, in New York, on Tuesday afternoon, the 2nd inst. The fight grew out of a personal quarrel on a matter of business, and the contestants, Joseph Goldman and David Jaroslow by name, were both Hebrews, and natives of Russian Poland, and had been partners in manufacturing jewelry at No. 59 East Broadway for about two years. Recently business had not been very remunerative, and Jaroslow became suspicious of his partners and began keeping a seperate account of his transactions. This account confirmed his suspicions, and the partners had a disagreement, resulting in a dissolution of the firm in August last. The money which Jaroslow had invested was gone, and he found himself almost penniless. He, however, formed a partnership with another jeweler and began business anew. Goldman resented the suspicions cast upon him, and was accustomed to speak reproachfully to him former partner, and to mention him with bitter terms in conversation with others. Goldman resided at No. 100 Hester street, and Jaroslow at No. 19 Essex street. On Monday night Goldman met Jaroslow at the Atlantic Garden, in the Bowery, and asked him to take a glass of beer. After drinking several times, Goldman went to the residence of a friend, Daniel Pearisen, at No. 106 Delancey street, and bade Jaroslow good night. Goldman slept that night with Pearison, and in the morning complained of headache. Pearison went away to his work about 7 o'clock, leaving Goldman in bed, and did not return until after the shooting, about noon. On Tuesday Goldman called at No. 19 Essex street to see Jaroslow, and asked him to pay him $1.25 which he said Jaroslow owed him. Jaroslow replied that he had not the change with him, but could pay it some other time. Goldman then, after some further conversation, went away, and soon after sent a message to Jaroslow that a lady friend of his wished to see him at No. 106 Delancey street, before leaving the city. Jaroslow immediately went to the house, went up to the room of Pearson, on the fourth floor, where Goldman was. Miss Josephine Wiedman, living in the same house, on the third floor, back room, reports that, about four o'clock in the afternoon she heard eight pistol-shots fired in rapid succession, followed by the noise of something falling. Being very much frightened, she ran to the Tenth Precinct Station-House on Eldridge street and gave an alarm. Officer Henken went with her immediately to the house and ascended to the top floor, but all was then still. The officer knocked at the door of Pearison's room where the two men were, but received no reply, and then broke open the door with a hatchet. A terrible sight was before him. Goldman was lying on the floor dead, with a pistol clenched in his hand, and Jaroslow was sitting and half kneeling, propped against the door, living but insensible. A partly discharged pistol remained in his hand. Both men were shot through the head, and the marks of other shots were found in the walls of the room. The room was not larger than 10 by 15 feet in dimensions, and the encounter had evidently been entered upon with deadly intentions. The pistols were seven chambered revolvers, out of which four chambers of one and three of the other were emptied. An ambulance was telegraphed for, and Jaroslow was taken to Bellevue Hospital, but died in the ambulance while on his way to the hospital. The friends of Goldman claimed that Jaroslow shot him and then committed suicide. No foundation for such a claim is known, and the fact that each man was found with a pistol in his hand contradicts the supposition.

A PENNSYLVANIA GHOST STORY.

The Two Fiery Eyes That Tormented Mrs. Nesbit, of York County—How She Was Relieved.

Mechanicsburg (Pa.) Journal.

Mechanicsburg is in Cumberland County, but the scene of the ghost story is laid in Warrington Township York County, and the plain, unvarnished tale is unfolded to the editor of the Journal by one for whom he vouches as "one of our most reliable and truthful citizens, and an unbeliever in all things supernatural." Several weeks before the story opens there came to the house of a Mrs. Nesbit, living in the county and township aforesaid, a woman with a burned arm, who asked to be allowed to stay all night. Mrs. Nesbit declined to grant her request, whereupon the woman asked her "how she would like it if she should not be allowed to rest?" Mrs. Nesbit replied that she did not know, with which truthful, though not entirely novel remark, the interview appears to have terminated.

Shortly after the above conversation Mrs. Nesbit "discovered in an old hut adjoining the house they lived in, and also in their own house, the face of a human being, with large eyes, resembling balls of fire, moving around from room to room in both houses." Pleasant, was it not? Did she scream? Did she faint? History is silent on this point, but "shortly afterward she was stricken with rheumatism so badly she could not rest in any position," and thus became a fine example of retributive justice. After a time the rheumatism left, but not so the ghost. It was a most persistent as well as disagreeable intruder, and, unlike most ghosts, which content themselves with scaring their victims out of their wits, resorted to personal violence. As the "conditions" grew more favorable, it materialized a full, but naked human body, the eyes still firey, and in this shape it would visit Mrs. Nesbit's bedside nightly, pick her up, bedclothes and all, and fling her into the corner, where she would either faint or go into convulsions. What Mr. Nesbit was about all this time does not appear. It is only incidentally that we learn of the existence of such a man, and it is tolerably safe to presume that while the above tragedy was being enacted he was under the bed.

Of course nobody could stand such treatment long; and so Mrs. Nesbit called the neighbors in, and on their arrival the house was too small to hold them. Promptly on time the ghost appeared, apparently gratified at having so large a house. All in the room could see the firey eyes, but only Mrs. Nesbit could see the human form. Still the witnesses beheld the two large balls of fire rolling back and forth, approaching the bed where the lady was, and grasping the bedclothes. The lady fainted, and several going to her assistance, the balls of fire moved away from her and grasped the child in the cradle, but it was also released by persons standing by, and the balls disappeared, leaving all very much frightened and disconcerted." This was dreadful, surely. We can not blame the people for being frightened. "But now," continues the authority, "comes the strange part of the story"—an expression which suggests the alarming possibility that such performances as have already been described are quite matter-of-course in York county. In the neighborhood lived Dr. Gusler, "famous for his many cures in witchcraft"—another extraordinary character. He being called in, pronounced it a clear case of "bewitchery," and instructed the afflicted lady to heat a sickle red hot at a certain hour next night, and pass it several times down her arm as close as possible without burning herself. Also, if anybody should appear and ask for anything, nothing was to be given on any account. The instructions were obeyed, and, sure enough, next day appeared the woman with the burned arm and asked for some lard to grease it. This being refused she asked for a cloth to tie it up, and then for a pin; but nothing was given her, and she went off.

Here the interesting narrative breaks off. The editor says a complete cure was effected, but does not say whether or not the ghost was laid. Neither does he give us the key to the mystery and we can only conclude that York County is a highly undesirable place to live, or else that Cumberland county whisky must be of a peculiar virulent quality.

ARSENIC EATERS.

At a meeting of German natural philosophers in Vienna, Dr. Knapp introduced two arsenic eaters from Styria; the one ate 30 grammes of yellow sulphuret of arsenic, the other 40 grammes of arsenic acid, in sight of the assembly. In his lecture on arsenic eaters, Dr. Knapp said, among other things: "It is difficult to give any certain particulars as to the increase in number of arsenic eaters. I have convinced myself that there exist many of them in Upper Styria, and also in Middle Styria; very many stable boys, hostlers, wood-cutters and foresters are known to me as arsenic eaters; even the female sex is addicted to the practice. Many begin at 17 or 18 years of age to take arsenic, and continue it to a great age. Most arsenic eaters keep the matter secret, so that it is impossible to give accurate statistics. They all assign as their motive for indulging in the habit that it prevents illness, furthers their wish to look rosy and healthy, that it is a remedy against difficulty of breathing, and assists the digestion of indigestible food. A poacher in Upper Syria, who made experiments in my presence of eating arsenic, told me he had acquired courage by the habit. The appearance of arsenic eaters in all cases known to me is healthy and robust. I think only robust persons can become accustomed to the practice.—Some of them attain a great age. Thus in Zeiring I saw a charcoal burner upward of seventy, still strong and hearty, who, I was told, had taken arsenic for more than forty years. I heard, too, of a chamois hunter of 81, who had long been used to eat arsenic. I never observed an arsenic cachezy in those addicted to the habit. It certainly happened once that such an arsenic eater (a leather-dresser's apprentice in Ligest, 1863), whice intoxicated, unwisely took too much, thereby poisoning himself severely. According to his own account, he had taken a piece as large as a bean. He entirely recovered, however, and ate arsenic afterward, but more carefully. As far as my observations extend, while arsenic, namely, arsenic acid, As. O3 (also called flowers of arsenic) and the yellow arsenic, As. S3 (orpiment), are taken, and that in a dry state, alone, or on bread. The dose is, of course, very small at first, and is gradually increased, the largest quantity eaten in my presence by the poacher in Zeiring being fourteen grammes. A certain Matthew Schober, in Ligist, ate seven and one-half grammes before me on the 17th of April, 1875. The intervals, too, at which arsenic is taken vary—every fortnight, every week, twice or three times a week. But all doubt as to the existence of the arsenic-eaters is now removed by the present experiments."

A WEE bit of a boy, having been slightly chastised by his mother sat very quietly in his chair for some time afterward, no doubt thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out thus: "Muzzer, I wish pa'd get an uzzer housekeeper—I've got tired o' seein' you round."

IT DIDN'T WORK.

How Mrs. Sniffles Tried to Sober Lycurgus.

Mrs. Sniffles has had more trouble with Lycurgus, and has been strengthened in the belief that he is totally unlike other men; in fact, tectotally unlike many of them. He had been on a long sober stretch up to a couple of weeks ago. About that time he learned that his aunt, a rich old lady in St. Louis, had died and left him an immense fortune—to get, if he could. This was a sore disappointment to our friend, for he had expected to be made a rich man by the death of this (once respected) relative. Never was the news of an aunt's death read with more poignant grief by surviving kin. A postscript to the letter conveying the sad intelligence stated that the good old soul had bequeathed her entire wealth to a benevolent institution.—This was the rusty rod of iron that pierced his soul and made murky the fountain of hope. He tore the letter to pieces, and bent his faltering steps to the nearest saloon. He drank—he fell.

[Those stars represent drinks—forty drinks to the star.]

Mrs. S. was in despair. She had thought his reformation was complete and now 'the old man was drunk again," with no sign of ever letting up. Finally she bethought her of the system in vogue at certain inebriate asylums—that of mixing liquor with every article of food until the patient acquires a lasting distaste for alcohol. She determined to try that plan on Lycusgus.

She procured a gallon of the worst whisky to be had, and put some of it into the old man's coffee, to begin with. It has been his unvarying custom to drink but one cup of coffee at a meal. That night he pessed his cup back to be refilled, saying as he smacked his lips:

"Better coff,n usual, ole gal."

Next morning she increased the dose. He drank three cups, and fell from his chair as he was reaching for a fourth. He slept until noon, and went out to dinner. There was beef soup and whiskey—half and half,—Sniffles ate it all, and said, as he wiped his mouth:

"You're git'n to be a better cook'n anybody, m'dear. But yer didn't make soup enough."

At supper everything was saturated with whisky, and Sniffles ate until he became helpless, and his wife had to drag him to bed.

The gallon of whisky was soon gone and the only change that Mrs. S. noticed in her husband was that while it lasted he came to his meals with greater regularity than usual.

She is not the woman to give up anything without a fair trial. She got another gallon, and came near starving herself to death while she fed it to Sniffles in every thing that he ate and drank. His appetite increased at a fearful rate, and he complimented her every day upon her newly acquired skill in cooking.

The second gallon soon went the way of the first, and after two or three meals had passed without the seasoning of which Sniffles had become so fond, he said, in tones that would have touched the heart of a tax collector:

"Mirander, dear, the victuals don't taste as good as they used ter. Seems to be somethin' or 'nuther missing."

Is it any wonder that the poor woman gave up in despair?—*Brunswick (Me.) News.*

FISHER'S HORSE.

Fisher got a horse, and then got rid of him again; but not until he had almost got rid of his hired boy. The boy went to feed the nag, but came out of the stable in rather an awkward way, just because the horse put both his hind feet against the boy's back and hoisted him through the window. Fisher got to him in time to brush the dust off his back and to paste the skin on his nose where it belonged, at the same time asking sharply, "What are you about sir?"

"About dead, sir," meekly came from the boy.

"What do you mean by coming out of the stable in that way?"

"Twasn't me; 'twas the horse did it."

"What's the matter with the horse?"

"I don't like to be inquisitive, sir, and I didn't ask any questions."

F. opened the stable door, whereupon the broncho bolted into the yard, knocking him into the water trough. The boy saw he was loose and started for the fence, but kindly left a mouthful of his coat tail in the horse's mouth as he went over. Then the colt (?) bit, kicked, and chased the calf most to death, ran over and killed the madam's poodle, and trampled on about forty young chickens. In the meantime, F. had taken refuge in the haymow, wishing that the confounded critter might be struck by lightning. Finally the brute jumped over the fence, and with head and tail up and a full appreciation of liberty, pranced down the road and out of sight. Then Fisher crept down and sent the following card to the paper:

"*Strayed!*—From my house, a dun colt, with lightning in his eyes, brimstone in his breath, and hell in his heels. $50 penalty will be exacted from the man who dares to bring him back. A family carriage for sale cheap."

A TEXAS Judge, in sentencing a prisoner, told him that the jail was an old rickety affair, and very cold. Therefore, out of respect for his comfort, and to keep him from freezing, he would order the sheriff to hang him at four o'clock that evening. The Judge evidently thought that would ensure warmth enough. Considerate. Very.