"THE UNION, IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED."

VOL. XX.

ASHLAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1865.

Business Directory

JUDICIAL OFFICERS. GEO. W. GEDDES, Common Pless Judge. P. INGMAND, Probate Judge. E. M. BARBER, Cl'k Com. Pl's & Dist, C'rt. G. W. HILL, Prosecuting Attorney.

COUNTY OFFICERS. ISAAC GATES, Auditor.
HENRY HERSHEY, Treasurer.
JOHN G. BROWN, Sheriff.
GEORGE W. URIE, Recorder.
JOHN KEENE, Surreyor.
JOHN WOODBURN, Coroner.

JOHN BERRY, JOHN VAN NEST, Commissioners. JAMES MONAULL, Infirmary Directors. J.B. MARTIN,

SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

Hey, L. R. NORTON. Rev. JOHN ROBINSON B. M. CAMPBELL. Prominers

THE THE THE PARTY OF THE PARTY J. Or JENNINGS, Cashier, H. LUTBER, Pr't PIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ASHLAND, OHIO.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ashland, O.; Office on Church Street, in the brick building immediately West of Cabn's Store. W. T. JOHNSTON.

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J. H. McCOMBS. Ohio. Office in the Brick building over Binger's Hardware Stere.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, FIRE AND LIFE Insurance Agent and Notary Public. Par-ticular attention paid to collecting, Probate business, Partition cases and Executive of Deeds, Mortgages and Contracts, Office in Miller's Block, Second Story, Main Street, opposite the Town Hall, Ashland, O.

PHYSICIANS. Dr. I. L. CRANE.

OFFICE One Door West of Qquire's Drug Store, Up Stairs. Residence Corner of cen-tre and Washington Streets, Ashland, O.

CEO. W. HILL. M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Ashland Ohio Particular attention will be paid to the treatment of the following special diseases: Dyspepsia, disease of the Liver, the Kid-neys, Scrofula and Epithelial Cancers.

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Miscellaneous.

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Mighan piles paid for old Gold and Silver
Repairing done to order on reasonable siring done to order, on reasonable .-- Satisfactorily warranted.

HICKOR & BOWKER HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FURNI inra, consisting of Tables, Bureaus, Bed-Blands, Chairs of every description, &c.— They keep constantly on hands a lot of Me-tallic Burial Cases and Caskets. Having a new Hearse they will attend promptly to fun-suals in any part of the county. Farniture made to order. Room one Door East of the Fast Office, Up Stairs (v10a50)

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[For the Ashland Union.] To the Memory of T. F. Me

M. NEWTON CORNELIUS.

Par, far above the stary sky, Beyond the reach of mortal eye Where sorrow ne'er can come,
Where thousand harps of sweetest chord,
Sound the high praise of Christ the Lord
In one uncessing song.

To join the triumphs of the skies, And roam the fields of Paradise With the celestial throug; To taste of joys before unknown And dwell forever near the throne— Our friend and schoolmate's gone.

We miss him in the social band, We miss the pressure of the hand So often felt before. We miss him at the hour of prayer, We turn and see one vacant chi That he shall fill no more.

We miss him in Excelsior Hall, We miss him when his name we call;
Oh, how we miss him there.
We miss him in the Bible class, We miss him when his room we pass, We miss him everywhere.

But, while we miss him thus and weep, But, while we miss him thus and weep,
We would not wake him from that sleep
So peaceful in the tomb.
We would not call his spirit down,
And bid him leave his starry crown
In that celestial home.

His pains and sorrows all are o'er,
He's crossed the flood, he's reached the shore
Of blest eternity.
O, may we meet him in that land,
And cla-p anew the immortal hand,
When death calls us away.

THRILLING ADVENTURE IN A GAMING HOUSE.

It was in the Spring of 18-that I fou myself gliding upon the waters of the mighty Mississippi, and bound for the Crescent City, New Orleans. With a single exception, I found no

traveling acquaintances aboard the boat, although I had been two days upon my journey, which was becoming quite mo-notonous. The individual with whom I, singularly enough, fraternized, scemed, singularly enough, fraternized, seemed, like myself, to have little inclination to extend his acquaintance among the pessengers, though he continually seemed to be on the look out for some one, and from the operations of two or three individuals, whose profuse display of vest the new comer.

The cards ware dealt and the comer. chains and jewelry, and proficiency at cards at the card table in the saloon, be trayed their profession, I more than once set him down as a police detective in dis-

He called himself George Thorn, Kentucky; so his card read, which he gave me in exchange for mine. In truth he was a noble specimen of that State.—
Full six feet in height; a clear, intelligent blue eye, broad forehead, and light blue eye, broad forehead, and light but awhile ago, stranger. Will you sell it?" curly hair, muscular arm, and the chest it?" of a Hercules, he challenged the admiration of more than one of the passengers, as with his serious and never smiling face he paced the promenade deck or sat ap-parently buried in thought in the saloon.

"Do you ever play cards ?" said I to ting about a table of four players, and no-ting the progress of the game. I had frequently seen him invited, but he in-variably, like myself refused to the invariably, like myself refused to partici-

pate in the game.
"Oh, yes," said he; "but where is the use of playing here? those fellows (nod ding towards the players) know every card in the pack by their backs, and they are trying hard to pluck some poor pigeon from among the passengers, but as yet with indifferent success; beware of I thanked him for his friendly warn-

ng, at the same time expressed my as onishment at his affirmation. To contonishment at his affirmation. To con-vices me of it, he called the steward of the boat, and ordered him to bring a fresh pack of cards, which were brought, and he handed the pack to me, bidding me to shuffle them. I did so when he imme-diately selected every are and king from the pack, without looking at the face of them. Next, he dealt them in two parcels, when, upon examination, I found that all the cards of real value in the game

"You see," said be, smiling at my look of astonishment, "the advantage an ex-pert in these matters has over even a skillful player."

"I do, indeed," I replied, astonished at

my fellow traveler's dexterity, and bemy follow traveler's dexterity, and be-ginning to think that he might be a re-formed gambler, or one "playing the 'pessom" for some purpose or other; but as he did not urge or even invite me to play, nor had played with any one clas, and threw the cards aside with an expression of disgust too natural to be assumed ing acquaintaines was a riddle yet to be solved. I came to the conclusion that my travel

Early the next morning the beat arrived at New Orleans, and amid the hurry and bustle of disembarkation, I lost ry and bustle of disembarkation, I lost my friend, the Kentuckian, not even secing him to bid him adisu. The same avening, however, after visiting that theatre, I was enjoying the coel air and the fragrance of a Havana in the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, and convening. the St. Charles Hotel, and conversing with a friend from the North, whom I had fortunately met, when whom should we encounter but my steamboat friend.

After the usual greeting our conversa-tion turned upon our trip down the river, our fellow-passengers, &c., when my fel-low-traveler remarked if I would like to

visit the interior of a gambling house, or "hell," as it is sometimes more appropriately called, he would be pleased to show it to us as one of the sights or "lions" of the city. Never having witnessed anything of the kind, both I and my friend assented, and after a short walk found ourselves within the previncts of one of those glittering and gorgeously furnished establishments—vestibules to the infernal regions—where men were engaged in various games at hasmal.

The interior of a gambling house has been too frequently described to need a repetition. The Faro Bank, with its crowd of betters—the Rouge et Noir table, with its anxious circle, and groups of players at other games, of which I was ignorant of the name, were all busily ongaged as we entered. We had passed through two apartments and reached a third, in which were but four players.

through two apartments and reached a third, in which were but four players, playing in pairs at different tables. As re entered we sat down at an unoccupied table for a moment, when, as we did so, we heard one of the two men nearest us

say to his opponent :
"That's the last dollar; luck is yours and I'm cleaned out."

against yours on the next game. ring I won at play from a Kentucky boy, who came to New Orleans to see the "sights," said he carlessly.

my jewelry yet." As the player, who was sitting with his back partially towards us, mentioned Kentucky in his conversation, I saw Thorn listen with eagerness, and as he twisted the ring he offered to bet upon his finger, I saw the Kentuckian, turn deadly pale. His eyes glowed like fire for an instant; then his countenance assumed its usual calm and placid look, and, to our amazement, he rose and walked across the spartment to the player, who had just been left by his com panion, and corteously proposed to try hand with him, if agreeable, and if w did the gambler, who appeared at first somewhat surprised at the proposition, but probably resolved to try his skill on

The cards were dealt and the game proceeded. We were sufficiently near to see that the pieces of gold which constituted the first stake was won by our friend's opponent; so, also, was the sec-ond. The third stake Thorn gained, and thus they went on, alternately

"Well, as to that," said the other, 'it's young fellow pledged it to me three years ago as a sort of note of hand, which he promised to redeem with five hundred dollars that he owed me—a

"But the owner, you should have made him pay. Five hundred dollars is a dear price for such a bauble."

"Why as to that," said the player, he gathered up his cards for the next hand, "he couldn't come to time very well, for he paid the debt of nature, as they say, the same night, and that can-celed my obligation. Ah | the stake's mine; there's always luck in this ring, sir, I believe," said he, as he drew the money towards him. "Suppose we try a larger stake;" and he prepared to shuffle

the cards again.

"As you like," said Thorn.

"Well, what shall it be?" said his op

"Well, what shall it be?" and his op-ponent, "anything from one to five hun-dred;" and he threw a bank note of that denomination carlessly upon the table.

To our surprise, Thorn threw out a wallet from his pocket, and produced an equal amount; then sweeping the cards they had been using from the table to the floor, he called for a fresh pack; and were in his hand although I could not as the attendant brought them, he passed detect the least unfairness as he dealt them rapidly through his hands and gave them to his adversary, remarking to him, as he did so, to "mind his deal this time," fixing upon him a searching glance as he went through that operation. The game was that known as bluff or poker, I know not which, but at any rate one in which the players bet on the cards they hold. Thorn and his opponent having glanced at the cards commenced the game. "I'll go one hundred," said Thorn

"Two hundred better than that!"

"Another hundred!" continued Tho "H'm'm ! three hundred better said the gambler, producing the notes.
"Three hundred more!" said Thorn

The game was getting exciting

"One hundred more," said the gar again.
"I call you," said Thorn.
"Ah! three Kings and an Ace!"

It was now past midnight; absorbed the excitement of the game, we had scar-cely noticed the flight of time, or that the adjoining rooms were nearly deserted by their occupants, at the other end of the apartment in which we were. The other "But you wear a good ring," said his opponent. "See! I will give you a chance for revenge. I'll back my ring and been spectators of that between Thorn It's a and his opponent.

"About three years since a young man in Kentuck, the confidential agent of a such an opera—good Lord deliver us!—
large business firm, was intrusted with a
sum of money, and commissioned to
transact some business in New Orleans. How little did he know hase words so lightly spoken had sealed his doom!

"No," said his opponent, rising; "Pil meet you to-morrow night. I won't pledge started happy, leaving behind a young the started happy is the started happy and the started happy and the started happy are the started ha wife and lovely infant. Unfortunately, upon one of the Mississippi boats, or immediately upon his arrival at New Orleans, he fell in with a professional—a man of play-you understand.
"By the management of this profess

ional, the young man was entired to a 'hell,' induced to play, filled with wine, stripped of his money—in short, to use the 'professional' word 'plucked.' "Ha! ha! the old story," said the gam-

bler; "the fate of all the pigeons!"
"But I have not finished; that which nost interests you is yet to come.' "Indeed! go on."

"Indeed! go on."
"The young man was perfectly sobered at his loss; he retered to his hotel; stung with remorse and half crazy with excitement, he placed a pistol to his head and blew out his brains, leaving a tarnished name as an inheritance to his wife and innocent child."

"But what is all this to me?" said the cambler, now pale as ashes beneath the flashing eyes of the speaker; "is it a moral lesson you're about to read here, or a sermon you have to preach?"
"What is it to you?" continued Thorn,

his voice quivering with excitement.—

-aye, this very hour!" glaucing at his watch, "that the young man I spoke of rushed madly into eternity-not by his own hand, but his opponent at the card table is he that should be accountable for debt of honor, sir ; but he never paid it the deed of blood. The amount of money he lost was just the amount I have won this night from you—that very ring upon your flager is his—I am his broth-

er and you are his assassin!"

Thorn pronounced these words in a firm, clear ringing voice, and, as he con-cluded, brought his hand down with a blow upon the table at which they were sitting, which was instantly overturned, as he and his opponent started simulta-neously to their feet. They were scarcely six paces apart after springing from their chairs, and both drew their weapons. "Die ! liar !" shouted the gambler, charging his weapon the moment he gained his feet. The bullet ripped open Thorn's waistcoat, and his watch flew in-to fragments from his pocket, daugling by his chain, at the same moment, his arm, slowly rising, became rigid as that of a statue—the pistol he held exploded, and the gambler fell back a corpse upon the carpet. This all passed so suddenly ere we could interfere that we stood as almost paralysed for an instant—the servant alarmed by the noise—and the police came rushing into the apartment. Thorn quietly surrendered himself, merely turning to us and the other two who were in the room, saying, as he did so, "Gentlemen bear witness that I fired in self-defense, and that I received the villain's first fire here." and he nointed to him first fire here;" and he pointed to his shattered watch with a smile, and turning

left the room with the officers. He was tried and acquited, as it was clearly proved that his adversary fired upon him first. The fact that the gambler was a notorious rascal, whom the community could well afford to spare, might

It have had influence with the jury.

I have not met Thorn since, but the recollection of that fearful scene is yet fresh and vivid in my mind, though many years have passed since it was enacted.

The new South Carolina Const tution gives the right of voting to every white man of tall age, who is a citizen of the State, and is not a pauper or a soldier in the army. An amendment was adop-ted conferring the right of suffrage on Europein emigrants who have declared their intention to become citizens two years previous to the election, and have resided six months in the election dis-

Pugiliam is, like the secan, cakers o'head.

Brick" Pomeroy on Mosqui- Miss Keeter family had a battalion

"Brick" Pomeroy, of the La Crosse
(Wis.) Democrat, gives the following as his experience in getting mosquitos into xiented. Josh Billings can't beat it:

common interest to you."

"To me! Pray tell it, sir," said the gamester with a laugh. "It will be a ding devils, we steeped half a pound of good wind-up to the evening's entertainfresh beef steak in some old rye whisky, and left it on a plate near the bed. Nothtire mosquito family came singing in, and utes by the worst mosquito concert ever editor, mortal, devil, angel divine, Dutchman or any other man listened to. raised a light, and the greatest show of the season was there to be seen. Every mosquito was drunk as a blind fiddler, and such an uproarious night as the long-billed whelps had, never was seen before his side of-BELAH ! The worst antics ! Some were playing circus on the plate. One big fellow with a belly like Falstaff, full of blood, and whisky, was dancing juba on the Bible, white a fat friend of il's dream on an invincible tamborine

his tribe lay on her back beating the devwith one leg. Two more were wrestling on the foot board of the bed, cach with his bill stuck fast in tin.ber. Another was tying the legs of our pants into a bow knot to tie about the neck of Anna Dick-inson, which hangs against the wash stand, while another red-stomached customer was trying to stand on his head in the wash bowl. All over the room were drunken

quitos! One long billed, gaunt re resen-

tative was trying to ram the mucilage

bottle full of newspaper chippings. Anoth

er chap was drilling a hole through a re-volver handle, and singing 'Little old Liza Jane," while another was limping across the window sill in search of fresh air, to the agonizing tune of trampmeeting of you and I to-night, which for three long years I have sought, is not mere chance. The hand of heaven is in Ben Butler's eye with a tooth brush, as it. Those three years ago this very night his picture bung in the room beside that of Kidd and a few other thieves. er drunken statesman of the mosquito family, reminding us of Z. Chandler, was talking Russian to a lot of drunken companions as they lay in a heap on a plate, while another sat on the handle of our bowie knife, doubled up with the cramp in the stomach, and trying to untie his tail with his bill, which seemed like Lincoln's back bone when Anna Dickinson said it needed stiffening. He was a sick looking skeeter, and died in three minutes after we saw him, her, or it, as the case may be. Two others took a bath in the inkstand. Another skeeter, with a bill like the devil's narrative, was trying to wind our watch with a pen-wiper, while another had just died as he was sitting on a rim of a dish in the room trying to chant "Mother, I've come home to die!" Poor skeeter. A nice skeeter, but "t'was a pity he drank." An old veteran, with a punch full of 'alf and 'alf—blood and whisky—sat on the table reading Les Miserable, while his wife was under the stove trying to mend her broken wing with a limpsey toothpick. She looked disgusted! Another combed his head with a paper of pins, tied a piece of white paper about his neek, pasted a five cent internal revenue stamp on his rump and died like a loyal citizen. His last words

> or stomach pump. A worse behaved set of bummers were never seen. They have acted fearful. About two thousand lie about dead, but sadness seems not to break in upon their hilarious rioting upon blood and whisky. Half a dozen of them sat on our new hat playing draw poker, using worm lozenges for cheeks, while one of the party got clean busted by making a fifty dollar blind good on a fourth flush, which don't fill! He will be apt to wear cotton socks next winter and keep away from chufch collection days. Another one sat on the top of a brandy bottle, reading Baxter's Call to the Unconverted, while his partner lies dead at his feet, evidently f reed to close doors by the failure of Ketchum & Son lie about dead, but sadness seems not to dead at his feet, evidently i reed to close doors by the failure of Ketchum & Son of New York! Six others were trying to hang one that looks like a copperhead to the corner of a match safe, but as they were drunk and he sober it is not safe to bet on his being handled. They have eaten the beef—drank the blood and whisky—drilled the plate full of heles and on a center table organized a Son of Malta Lodge, using a five cent shinplas-ter for a blanket in the act entitled "The Elevation of Man."
>
> Another red-bellied member of

which were sitting dog fashion on the pil-low. We should say it was a gay party of its own thoughts.

-quietly so ! Talk about shows, concerts, doglights, amputations, circuses, negro funerals draw poker, sparking or other amusement there is nothing to be compared to a flock of mosquitos on a bender. If you don't believe it, fix them up a piece of beef-steak soaked in whisky, and laugh your sides sore at the antics the drunken warblers cut.

Liquid Manure.

Dr. Voelker, the celebrated agricultural chemist of England, in a recent lecture on the subject of manures, made the

following remarks: He need not speak of the superior value of the liquid over the solid excrementitious matters of dung, for that was well known to intelligent farmers; but there was a chemical point to which he must be permitted to direct attention as it was this: the liquid portion of cotten dung has most active power of dissolving the more fertilizing matters of the solid excrements of animals. They knew, for instance, that phosphate of lime—the ma see an additional reason for preserving their liquid manure, for in so doing they would not only retain the fertilizing matters in urine, but they would also prevent the waste of the most valuable constituents of the solid excrements. He here dwelt on that chemical point, because in consequence of an examination of the iquid portion of the dung, sent to him by Mr. Campbell of Buscott Park. In that liquid he found a very large proportion of phosphate of lime which was otherwise insoluble."

Breeding Farm Stock. Dr. Hitchman, of England, in a late seture before the Derbyshire Agricultur-Society, thus remarked upon the sub ject of stock breeding : 1. That man has been endowed with the means of controlling and modifying the form of all animals. 2. That such mcdified forms can be handed down to the progeny; but being departures from the primitive or natural type, the form can only be at-tained by assidious attention on the part of the breeder. 3. That not only because the qualities of the male can be immediately brought to bear upon larger numbers, but also because of his own special endowments, it is the best to seel for improvement of form and quality through him. 4. That qualities of the form, and also of the character, become hereditary in proportion to the frequency of their repetition in past generations, but that it is dangerous to herd from any Another drunken scamp has just start-ed out of the window for John B. Gough, safely permitted to propagate their kind, provided the practice be not continued through many generations. 6. That young animals for their first impregnayoung animals for their first impregna-tion, should be placed to the best of their own kind, in order to avoid the re-ap-pearance of stain in any future progeny. 7. That science has not yet revealed any trust worthy arrangement by which the proportion of sexes can be determined

> in response to a delegation of Southerners who called upon him, made a speech which has given moreal offense to the abolition radicals. They declare that he has sold himself to the Democrats 1 Is'nt that awful? The negro equality faction don't like Andrew Johnson—that's certain.

President Johnson the other day

upon and scoured,

Benj. G. Green, postmaster of Mystic, Conn. stole \$200, and was sen-tenced by the United States court, to ten years in the State prison. Jeremia Townsend, of New Haven, stole \$100 000 and a Connecticut jury gave him bu

Rutes of Advertising Advanced

Business cards, six lines or less, the year, Administrators', Excentors' and Guar-dians' Notices. Probate Nutices, All Edito-inland Local Notice Advertisements Leaded, or in nder the head of Special Notices, and

Column advertisements, will becharged of

Fate of Fast Men:

toon watching him jam a far coat into his left can't was colush—coolish enough for a Brigadier General or a member of Congress. A little cass with black legs, crimson stomach and double-jointed bill, was vomiting in a satin slipper, while his womiting in a satin slipper, while his a womiting it was by the mosquitos sucked as dry of blood as an old spongs, and our skin saved at least two thousand perforations. All about the room in the morning were morquitop lethoric with blood, loaded till they could not fly. We killed a few, but the job was to sanguinary, so we left them to their feast.

Last night to get even with the serence adding devils, we steeped helf a pound of fresh beef steak in some old rye whisky, and left it on a plate near the bed. Nothing like being hospitably inclined. In teu minutes after the light was exting givened a swarm of these black biting bill-posters made an advance movement. One of them caressed us sweetly on the mose—he sent his bill in—there was aslap—a diluted damn—a dead mosquito! Soon we heard a tremendous buzzing about the whisky soaked beef. The entire mosquito family came singing in, and

"Hardly Knew You." A maiden lady, residing in great so-clusion, had not been to church for sover-al years; but, on the accession of a small property, she bought herself a war boset, shawl, and dress, with the app ate gloves, boots, &c., and appeared on the following Sabbath in a style which almost destroyed her indentity with the hitherto shabby and hopeless old maid. Just as she was walking up the usele.

and every eye seemed to be turned up and every eye seemed to be turned upon her, the choir commenced singing an arthem, the burden of which was "Halle-lujah! Hallelujah!" The indiguous spinster retraced her steps down the aish in high dudgeon, exclaming, "Hardly knew you," indeed! Why, this is not the first time I've been dressed up! "Hardly knew you!" I guess I don't come force again very soon!" here again very soon !!

EARLY MILKING .- Cows should be milked early in the morning so that th can feed on the dewy grass. Two he of such feed is worth as much as that of terial on which priacipally the value of bone dust depended—way insoluble in pure water, but he found it to be soluble to a great extent in liquid manure. As the yard with pail in hand and have the the liquid in rotten lung dissolved a large cows in pasture before anybody's else. Be portion of the more valuable constituents sure and milk clean. A boy who wilf also the solid excrements, they would now ways milk clean will have a good recommendation of being faithful wherever he goes, and such a recommendation always goes a great way among business men.

"WHY SHE CUT" HIM .- A physician, walking in the streets with a his, said to him : "Let us avoid t ty little woman you see there on the She knows me, and casts on me looks of indignation. I attended her husband." "Ah! I understand. You had the nisfertune to dispatch him."

"On the contrary," said the Doctor, "I

The Government rolling mill at Chatanouga has been sold to John A. Spooner, of Boston, for \$175,000. Mr. Spooner is the same person to whom General Sherman wrote his celebrated letter on negro culistments by agents of North

Me At a banquet given in honor of Horacs Greely by some of his colored brethren, the following toast was proposed: "Massa Greely; his face is white but he habs a black heart." non, It is a bad sign to see a man with

his hat off at midnight, explaining the to a lamp post. PROPANE HYDROSTATICS.-Miss Ple

ter, who tensed her father for a fall," received two dams instead. The latest American idea is : In

lumnity for the past"—half of Canad Security for the future"—the other ha Provost Marshal General Fry conceder that Iowa furnished 75,836 men for the

DE A returned Californian has

ght to rest upon his ore. The country for babies-Lar

ATTEND THE

GAPITAL CITY DUSINES COLASCE. Book Kooping Phonography.

AND TO HOGE AND SO Fifty per cent, discount in favor of andiere, Sand for College Joseph S

William of the Hartherstone ned I"BUSH & MAR September 13—Smoon II.