

FIVE MILE ITEMS.—Old Billy Scott, colored, living on the divide between Five Mile and Nine Mile creeks, had his mule die recently, and being short of corn he fastened his hogs up in the stable and kept them there to eat up the mule. Old Billy being met by a neighbor was asked how his hogs fattened on mule, replied: "Days 'est in de head and de legs and done made a nest in de body to sleep in." Old Billy's hogs all died in two or three days after eating the mule.

I am creditably informed that cattle with dry murrum can be speedily cured by catching a bull frog and slipping it down the throat alive, and as soon as swallowed the frog will commence to work its way out, and in its struggles will tear everything loose in the bowels of the animal and come out alive and kicking. It is said that one frog can be used for half a dozen or more cases. Our informant states that he knows of four cows in this county that have been saved by this method.

Mr. Howard Risk, of Point Pleasant, visiting on Five Mile, last Wednesday cut down a tree and succeeded in capturing one of the largest coons ever caught in this section. He weighed 19 1/2 pounds and measured 3 feet 2 inches from tip to tip. He brought him in alive, and after making it whip all the dogs and cats on the farm, killed it and will take the hide to the Registrar office when he returns to Point Pleasant.

At the close of Lon Kelly's school on Five Mile they had a spelling bee that wound up in a fight. Parties arrested next day; no fines.

Miss Lizzie Prutty, teacher of the Mountain Flower school house, is on the sick list this week, and her school is dismissed.

Mr. James Dewitt, an aged citizen of Sixteen Mile, is lying very ill at his home and is not expected to live.

A calf four months old, belonging to Mr. P. Martin, of Putnam, froze to death one day last week.

Mr. John R. Dabney had a hog to freeze to death last week.

Mr. Hyson, near Putnam, lost two valuable horses two weeks ago. Cause of death not known.

Mr. Eblington, living on Sixteen Mile creek, lost one mule by sickness and its mate slipped and strained itself so badly that it will die.

Mr. James Dusa, on Nine Mile, lost a valuable horse last week. Cause of death not known.

Mr. Hossea Forst had a sow to get among his sheep the other night and kill and eat six lambs.

We are informed Mr. John Huton lost a valuable horse last week. He also, during the recent cold spell, had a sheep that froze four legs off and now goes around on its stump legs froze up to its knees.

Mr. John Halstead lost a large hog one day last week.

Mr. M. J. Taylor has a valuable horse down; cause of its trouble not known; it will hardly recover.

A horse belonging to Mr. John Cooley fell on the ice on Nine Mile creek and hurt itself so badly it had to be killed.

In Memory of Lena Dabney.

Died, February 13, 1885, near Wyoma, West Virginia, Little Lena, only daughter of Thomas and Mary M. Dabney, in the 10th year of her age. Her illness was of short duration. On Wednesday she was at school and on the following Friday evening her sweet innocent life faded away into the glow of Heaven, as a summer cloud in the beams of the setting sun. And thus our loved one departed, to be with God. Her stay was but short here on earth, but Lena was a bright little girl and made many friends. Her remains were borne to their last resting place by four young ladies, her loving schoolmates, and was followed by a number of heart-stricken friends, for many hearts have been made desolate by her separation from us, for none knew her but to love her; yet we have a hope which is not of this world.

For Jesus beckoned to her And she followed to his call; Father, mother, little brother, Prepare to meet her one and all.

For little Lena is an angel, With the angels she will stand, Waiting, watching for her playmates To join her in that heavenly band.

She has gone from earth forever, So to all she has bid good-bye; But let us all prepare to meet her When our time has come to die.

A Friend. Meigs County Herald please copy.

In another column will be found the announcement of Mr. C. W. Fadely, as a candidate for County Superintendent of Free Schools, for this county. He is a teacher of many years experience.

HAVE A HOME.—Have a home of your own some where. Buy a piece of land and own it. Buy it with the determination to keep it as long as you live and leave it to your heirs. If you have no money except what you earn yourself, then scrupulously save and lay aside a part of your income until you have enough to pay for a piece of land. To be the owner of a homestead will have a beneficial effect upon your character. It will increase your self respect, your confidence in yourself. You will feel that you have a substantial position and something at stake in this community.

The habit of saving money to purchase a piece of land will in itself be valuable to you. It will aid you greatly in acquiring other property and becoming independent. The tendency of this is to make yourself reliant, more ambitious, more industrious, more careful and better citizens.

The ownership of a home will add greatly to your happiness.—The feeling which it engenders is a source of constant satisfaction.

There is one spot on earth which you improve and beautify. With that spot your thoughts and affections become identified. You learn to love it. It is like an unchanging friend. It becomes an unfailing source of enjoyment.

WHO ARE THEY?—The Parkersburg Journal says a family in Parkersburg has been discovered to be in a terribly destitute condition.—When the officers called at the house they found "a daughter, probably twenty years of age, demented, lying in a cold room with scarcely any clothing, covered only with a miserable piece of rag carpet. The father who has work, it is said, drinks all his earnings, and his family are suffering. The wife, whose name is withheld because she was well known to many of our citizens in former days, having been raised in Belpre, where she was the daughter of a prominent citizen. She stated to the officer that they had come here from Point Pleasant where they had a farm and were considered well to do.—Information received from that place corroborates her statement as to the farm and further states that it is valued at \$7,500. The departure of the family from Point Pleasant was very mysterious, no cause being assigned for the action and even stranger is it that they should remain in Parkersburg suffering when plenty awaits them at their former home. Altogether it is a queer case."

The following from the Wetzel Democrat, will apply with much force to this place: "When skating rinks were first introduced, there was a cheerful feeling among the churches, because, it appeared that young men were drawn away from bar rooms and pool and billiard tables. Of course, when they came to the rink they met the charmers of the other sex, and as a most natural consequence, there were flames kindled that otherwise may never have burned. As a result, some three or four girls have contracted mesalliances, some half dozen giddy wives have gone off with roller mashers, several fair ones have sprained their pretty ankles, and here and there a tender leg has been broken, all of which has been reported by the newspapers. And now come the preachers and denounce this new invention of the enemy and there is a lull and cry against roller skating because of these things and their paralyzing effect upon the annual revivals of religion. In fact there is nothing that pleases young people and affords amusement which may not be construed into a sin, and if roller skating does interfere with the annual revivals, it ought to be stopped; for there are people who think they stand no chance of getting to heaven except they be "converted" once a year. We say this with all respect to them and with no reference at all to those real Christians who stand by their religion in hot weather and cold and never lose it."

Mr. Isaac Long, of Ar buckle district, has among his flock a Ewe which gave birth to two lambs on the 5th day of April, 1884, and on the 5th day of September she gave birth to another, and on the 21st inst. she gave birth to another.—Can any of our sheep men beat this? Can this be attributable to the election of Cleveland?

This town is bad off for coal, and if it had not been for the few hundred bushels Hon. J. J. Bright had stored away in the cellar of his storehouse, the people would have really suffered. There is plenty of coal across the river, and we don't understand why some of our coal merchants do not buy a barge of it and supply the wants of this town.

Messrs. John E. Timms and Jno. E. Beller have purchased the property of Messrs. Gunn & Wiley, formerly used by them as a law office. These gentlemen will occupy it as a law office.

Mr. W. A. Jordan, of Rappahannock county, Virginia, is here on a visit to his cousin, Hon. P. C. Eastham, near town.

A VILLAIN'S REVERSE.—John Brock, a well-to-do farmer residing near Letart, in this county, some sixteen miles from here, in some manner incurred the enmity of Earl Pickens, who publicly avowed that he would burn the house, barn, stable and all the hay in the stacks in a field near the barn. He carried out his threat on the night of the 18th, and in addition to the burning placed poison in the well, being caught in the act, but escaped before his capture could be effected. A warrant is now in the hands of a constable, who, with a posse, is scouring the country in pursuit of him. He is represented as being a desperate man, and if brought to bay will fight to the death. Brock's loss, outside of the poisoning of the well, is \$3,000 with no insurance.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.—For March is an unusually interesting number, combining as it does articles of present interest with those of permanent value. It opens with a careful study by Liala Lester of Madame Ristori, with a portrait and several illustrations in character. Professor Charles A. Joy contributes an article on a Jersey Cattle farm, and Ocean-yon furnishes an extremely interesting paper on "The Armenians." "The Story of Queen Matilda of Denmark and Count Stronsee" is a valuable historical contribution, by E. St. John Brenon, and "Something about Children's Books," with its quaint facsimile illustrations, shows us the juvenile literature loved by our grandparents when they were boys and girls. "Pate de Fule Gras," by Nugent Robinson will appeal to the gourmet, and "States Island, its Past and its Present," by J. Barnitz Bacon, to the local antiquarian, while the naturalist will be equally interested in "The Origin of our Domesticated Animals," by the Rev. M. G. Watkins. The eminent traveler and author, David Ker, is represented by two articles, the one "A Meeting with Afghan Robbers," and the other, "From Sebastopol to Kief," both thrilling and interesting. All these articles are fully illustrated. Serial story, "The Death mark," reaches its twenty-fifth chapter, and there are several short stories and beautiful poems. The miscellany is well selected and entertaining. Published by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, 33, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

The great trouble with school boys and school girls when they go to write an essay, is they can't think of anything to say; but just let them out of school and they can say enough without stopping or thinking to make a four column essay.

The last man reported as having gone to thrash an editor lived in Indiana. He found the editor in, and as a result of the interview the would-be thrasher is now on ice.—It seems strange how some men can never profit by the experience of their fellow mortals.

The clergyman who some time ago startled his erring congregation by saying that "skating rinks are the cause of thousands of our young people falling," never in his life long experience spoke a more literal truth.

The skating rink craze has struck this place and now we boast of two rinks. One is run by Capt. Frank Barrett, and the other by Messrs. Whitehurst and Gayman, two young gentlemen from Canal Winchester, Ohio. Both rinks are pretty well attended.

With the thermometer below zero, no coal, and no money, you can imagine the difficulties a country editor has to encounter to get out his paper. That has been our condition this week.

A man stopping his paper wrote to the editor: "I think folks ought to spend their munny for papers, my daddy did and everbody sed he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of boys that ever dugged taters."

If any one has a bad cold and cough let him get one quart of good whiskey, put in three ounces of linseed oil (raw), the same of honey, and take it three or four times a day, and if it don't cure you we will not charge anything for the prescription.

We had one of those long haired, long-legged, long-coated, long-sticked, big-bundled and long-checked tramps in town Saturday. He was a terror to the boys, but soon took his departure.

Circuit Court adjourned last Friday. The docket was pretty well cleaned up. The Putnam Circuit Court convened Monday, and quite a number of our Attorneys have gone to this Court.

Mr. W. A. Jordan, of Rappahannock county, Virginia, is here on a visit to his cousin, Hon. P. C. Eastham, near town.

The Insurance Companies that are withholding from men who recently suffered from fire, the money due them, are not acting honestly, and are doing their companies a good deal of harm. We hear of several policy holders who are talking of canceling their policies with these companies.

Reports that reach us from surrounding neighborhoods would indicate the necessity of barring doors and sleeping with one eye open and a loaded shot gun in the immediate vicinity.

We learn from the Logans, Ohio, papers that Mr. Chas. F. Sterrett, well known here, while skating at the rink in that place, had the misfortune to break one of his legs.

Friday night and Saturday morning was the coldest weather ever known in this locality. The thermometer indicated 19° below zero.

If you have not a dollar and a half to send for the Register, send us ten subscribers at \$1.50 each, and we will send you the paper FREE for one year. Most any one can obtain ten subscribers at their postoffice. Try it.

Justice Timms has brought about one hundred suits since the 1st of January. Because of his known legal ability, he has cases from every part of the county.

The revival meeting at the Viand Street M. E. Church, still continues. If the sinners of this place are not brought to repentance, it will not be the fault of the pastor, Rev. Dixon.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Simpson & Howard, Lawyers, in this issue. If you have legal business to attend to they will perform that work to the entire satisfaction of their clients.

Announcements for County Superintendent of Free Schools, are \$3 in this paper, cash in advance. None inserted unless the money is paid down.

Farmers report the wheat in this section of country as being in very bad condition, being almost entirely frozen out of the ground.

Mr. Andy Baird, the Superintendent in the construction of the Railroad Bridge at this place, is here on a visit. He is now in charge of the erection of the Railroad bridge at Henderson, Ky.

Quite a number of our people will leave, about Monday, for Washington, to attend the inauguration ceremonies of President Cleveland.

The Kanawha river, the first time for many years, is frozen over and people are crossing it.

Miss Bella Misoner, a young lady of Ironton, Ohio, is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

The Mardi Gras Carnival at New Orleans.

On Tuesday last, February 10th, the scene of the Carnival festivities was unprecedented for gaiety. Thousands from all portions of the world thronged the streets, after witnessing the ceremony of the drawing, and gave loud-spoken approval of the honesty of the 177th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, under the exclusive management of Genl. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., and some \$252,500 was scattered about. It will all go over again on March 10th, of which M. A. Dapphin, New Orleans, La., will inform you on application to him.

Martin Welsh, a dockhand on one of the tow boats lying in the Kanawha, got drunk Saturday night and just for the fun of the thing assaulted a man named Cyrus Knopp and got badly whipped, and in addition got in jail, where he laid until Monday morning when he was brought before Justice Timms who fined him \$5 and costs. He now languishes in jail, paying fifty cents a day board. He has money to pay his fine, but swears he will not do it until the river opens, as the jail is the cheapest place at which he can put up.

Hamilton Parr, Jr., C. H. Hyman, of Willow Grove, and Peter Roush, of Letart, West Va., arrived here Saturday on their return from the New Orleans Exposition. Peter Roush was sick on the way, and when he arrived here was unable to go further and stopped at the Remington House, where he still remains and is confined to his bed. Dr. Hysell pronounces his disease malarial fever, and says perhaps it will change to typhoid malarial before he gets through with it. Mr. Roush has sent for his mother to come and attend his bedside until he can be taken home.—Meigs Co. Telegraph.

A correspondent expresses the hope that the late revival at Gallipolis did not stop short of the Journal office ("the official paper—the office's paper), and the municipal government of that town. The idea of April will show.

Min Whaley, a typo, who has been at Wheeling, is now at his home in this place.

Died. At 3 o'clock, Sunday morning, February 22d, 1885, at the residence of her father, John S. Lewis, Esq., Spring Hill, near Point Pleasant, Meigs county, West Virginia, after a long and painful illness, Miss M. Lynn Lewis, in the 35th year of her age.

Tragically, now-a-days, make a record of death, however much we admired the character, estimated the worth, or loved the virtues of those whose loss we most sincerely mourned. And we come not now, in paying this last sad tribute to the memory of departed worth, to indulge in fulsome eulogy,—we propose only to make such record as the subject of the notice justly merits.

Born in our midst, reared, trained and educated by kind, loving and devoted parents,—endowed with native intellectualty,—gentle, modest, unassuming, delicately refined, amiable in character and liberally educated, she bore her long sufferings patiently and uncomplainingly, and we feel that we can say of her truthfully that she was the true type of a correct, upright Christian woman, cut down in the full maturity of womanhood.

When we see the little darling snatched from its mother's breast, before it had known the joys and sorrows, the pleasures and pains of life, before it had learned to love and be loved with the fond devotion of youth, or before it had formed those attachments and alliances of maturer years; or when we see the old, worn out by age, sink gently and peacefully down to rest, feeling that they had lived out their allotted span, that they had performed their part and finished their work upon the great theatre of life, that they had outlived the joys and pleasures of this earthly tabernacle we can, with some degree of consolation and resignation say, "My God, Thy Will be done," there is a "balm in Gilead" for those who mourn, there is a succor of sorrow for the afflicted,—but when we see a young woman, in the pride and prime of life, in the full fruition of life's greatest and purest pleasures, enshrined in the hearts of a devoted father, a fond mother, tender and loving sisters, the object of sincere affection of a large circle of relatives; connections and friends, and when we realize how impotent the skill of physicians, the tender and devoted attention and nursing of the loved and loving ones of home, are to stay the fatal arrow or throttle the grim monster, but looking on, see him lay his cold icy hand on such an one as the subject of this notice, in our hearts we can but exclaim, in the dignified language of our Saviour "If it be possible, let this cup pass from my lips."

It requires more faith and deeper resignation than poor, frail humanity possesses, unassisted by the Divine realities of Christianity, to bow in humble humility to such dispensations of Providence.

Miss Lewis, with her virtues, her warm heart and gentle suavity gave to her personal beauty and charms, that won the esteem, high regard and enduring friendship of our best citizens—whether in palace or hotel, rich or poor. She was educated in Staunton, Virginia, and for many years has been a consistent and exemplary member of the Episcopal Church. Some four years ago, while visiting friends and relatives in Virginia, she contracted a cold which at first was not regarded as serious, but as time rolled on the bronchial trouble increased, and in its insidious, onward march she became a constant and great sufferer, and continued to suffer intensely until life's latest moment. Some twelve hours before her death, whilst suffering with a terrible paroxysm of coughing, she said to the writer: "I shall die to-night—come back and see me." Upon being asked, "has the thought of death any terror to you, Miss Lynn?" and looking around and about, with an expression and smile playing over her emaciated face, more of Heaven than of Earth, evidently indicative that she felt could desire to stay and give comfort and solace in the declining years to her aged, afflicted and heart-stricken parents, but she realized her condition, she knew that she must soon depart, and painfully happy, and regretfully exultant, stared us in the face, and smiling tearfully, she softly, tremulously whispered: "Death has no terror to me."

Just an hour before she died, sitting by her side she addressed us "write down." Accordingly with paper and pencil we noted down as she directed, the distribution of her jewelry, mementoes, trophies, and other personal effects, to her nieces, sisters, aunts, brother-in-law and lady friends, outside her own immediate family. After finishing her labor, and directing that her devise be read to her. Which being done, she said, "that's right; but I have not yet done—here's Harriet, my faithful colored nurse, she must have * * * (mentioning name), and to 'Lum Sehon, (her brother-in-law) I give my prayer book, my hymn book—that's all—now let me die." She folded her arms across her breast, and in a few moments her soul ascended to the God who gave it.

Obituary. Died.—At her residence, in this city, at 3 o'clock, on the morning of the 23d inst., Miss Lavina Smith, aged 57 years, 3 months and 27 days.

The subject of the above notice was born in Kingston, Uster county, New York, and removed to this city with her father, in the year 1816, where she remained; with the exception of a brief residence in Jackson county, until her death. She was the daughter of Jones and Dinah Smith, well and favorably known to many of our old citizens. Miss Smith was an estimable woman, highly respected by all with whom she came in contact, and lived a pure, blameless life. Her sickness was of short duration, and when the final summons came, she was prepared, and her spirit is now with her Father and her God. She was the Aunt of Col. J. P. R. Smith, of this city, and leaves many relatives and friends to mourn her departure. Her remains were interred in the city cemetery on yesterday.

Justice Timms fined John Mehan \$1 and costs Monday for being drunk upon the streets. Failing to pay the fine he was committed to jail, and there he remains.

Try it Once.—If everyone had to edit a paper for just one week, how much less complaining there would be. The labor of picking up a few local items, many think, is mere child's play. But suppose they had to do it themselves. We imagine the result would be about like this: Marching bravely into the sanctum, we doff our hat and sharpen our fangs; get out a tablet and are ready for business. The question next arises, "What shall we write about?" No one brings us in a single item, and it isn't long till we begin to feel somewhat stumped; the broad smile we wore upon entering the office is fast changing into a sort of far-off look and a frown. The more we think about something to write about the more we feel like we could never write another line in the world.—Every idea we ever entertained has departed. Printers want copy, and we find ourselves in a terrible dilemma; then for the first time we begin to realize how much fun there is in running a paper. If perchance we get out one number, we then wonder where the next is to come from, for surely we exhausted ourselves upon our first effort. We go home a wiser if not a happier mortal, bid the now rested editor to resume the tripod, giving him ample assurance that ever afterwards he will have our respect and sympathy, where he had before our ridicule and ill-will.—Exchange.

Point Pleasant Orchestra and fancy skating at City Hall Friday evening.

WASHING MADE EASY.—A correspondent of the Housekeeper gives the following receipt for robbing the inevitable "wash day" of some of its terrors. The receipt has been tried here, and found to work like a charm: Soak clothes over night in clear water. In morning put two pails of water in boiler, shave into this two thirds bar soap; when dissolved add six table-spoons full kerosene oil; when boiling hot put in your finest clothes and boil twenty minutes, after which boil the others in succession suds, thoroughly looking over the dirty spots such as wrists, neck, etc., rubbing between the hands, rinse in two waters and hang up; must use soft water altogether.

Fancy skating at City Hall Friday evening.

A Chinese bride was attired in a "plain bi, trimmed with a rare old toyah, while the trousers were of three full lengths of yellow sigeo." It has often occurred to us that trousers of yellow sigeo, and a hi filled with rare old toyah, would be a lovely costume for a bride. A silver kiki in the hair and a gold tuntu around the neck would materially increase the effectiveness of the costume, we think.

There will be plain and fancy skating at the City Hall on Friday evening, February 27th.

Miss Rhoda Steenbergen, Mrs. Chas. Beale, Misses Rebecca and Ella Beale, Miss Ella Neale, Miss Mary Moore, Miss Mittie Eastham, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Couch, Mr. W. S. Spencer and Mr. Robert Hutchinson, of this county, formed a gay party of excursionists and left on the 5 o'clock train last evening to visit the New Orleans Exposition. We pray they may have a safe journey wrought with many pleasures in the Sunny South.

Go to the City Hall Friday evening and see the expert skating by A. E. Gayman.

The Point Pleasant Skating Rink occupies the hall over the Capehart store house. The room is 27 by 100 feet. Mr. G. T. Smith is the manager. Our young people can now take their spare change and enjoy themselves. Roller skating is getting to be quite popular, and we suppose our people will soon be as crazy over this amusement as are the people of other towns.

Remember Rink to night at City Hall. Point Pleasant Orchestra will furnish music.

The skating rink at City Hall was jam full on Saturday afternoon of our young society folks, who had a merry time. Some of our skaters are improving fast and will be prepared to skate with the best of them presently. Our only unfavorable criticism is that they skate as if for life, in fact, some of the boys remind us of the pictures of Canadian skaters chased by wolves that we have seen in our childhood.

Our young friend Mr. W. S. Spencer, of the firm of McCown & Spencer, left Tuesday morning for New Orleans to visit the Exposition. We hope his trip will be one of pleasure and profit.

About the best local paper along the Ohio, is the Gallipolis Journal. "Pink" never misses an item.

HARDWARE

J. M. Adkins, Point Pleasant, W. Va., Has Just Received a New and Complete line of HARDWARE, NAILS, Table and Pocket Cutlery, REVOLVERS, AMMUNITIONS, &c.

REMEMBER THAT I NOW KEEP A FULL LINE OF Housebuilding Material at much less cost than ever before offered in this market. It will be money in your pocket to get my prices before buying. I also have a large stock of PAINTS AND OILS, at low figures. Be sure and get our figures. We can save you money

STOCKHOFF BROS., GALLIPOLIS, O.

STOCKHOFF BROS.,

(Successors to UHRIG & STOCKHOFF) DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOVER, TIMOTHY and BLUE GRASS SEEDS, PURE OLD BOURBON and RYE WHISKIES,

Court Street, near the River, GALLIPOLIS, O.

A pril, 1884, -11

GALLIPOLIS FURNITURE.

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE!

C. M. ADAMS, Cor. Court and 3d Sts., Gallipolis, O.

Has been receiving new goods from the city for the past three weeks, and all of the most improved makes and of a superior quality. His assortment is now large and complete and the best selected in the city. Prices will not fall to please.

BED ROOM AND PARLOR SUITS, CENTRE TABLES, HALL RACKS,

CHAIRS, BUREAUS, WARDROBES, and everything usually sold at a first-class Furniture Store. I respectfully ask the citizens of Point Pleasant to call when in the city.

G. M. ADAMS, - GALLIPOLIS, O.

UNDERTAKERS.

HAYWARD & CO., MAIN ST., POINT PLEASANT, W. VA.

UNDERTAKERS.

With 30 years experience. A branch from the oldest house in Gallipolis. With two fine adult Hearses, and one beautiful White Hearse for children; with the best team of white horses in the State. Every style of Metal and Wood Caskets and Cases,

From the Cheapest Hospital to the Finest Caskets, always in stock. Also all qualities of Bibles for adults and children. Carriages with good trustworthy teams and police drivers furnished on application.

WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS,

—AND ALL STYLES OF— OIL CLOTHS,

Children's Cabs, Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes, Wagons, &c. at manufacturer's prices, and the only place where a complete assortment can be found in the city, and we will not be undersold in any article in our line. Call and see before you buy. [Nov. 29th, 1883.]

NOTICE. I wish to inform the public that my Mill is now ready for grinding, and will start up as soon as the weather moderates a little. And on account of the loss I have met with the last year, I am not able to sell on time any longer, but will have to demand the cash from everybody. I earnestly request all parties indebted to me to call at once and settle as I cannot keep up without money. Respectfully, G. M. COLE. Jan 28 - 1m.

To the Ladies Especially. BEFORE buying your machines elsewhere, call at the residence of Miss Mollie B. Jones, Esq. examine the New Improved Light running self-threading high arm Howe, and be convinced that it is the best on the market, and by calling on her she will take pleasure in showing you its superior merit. For sale by her, the sole Agent, dec. 3, 8m.

AGENTS WANTED BY DR. SCOTT'S Emulsion. Superior Electric Batteries, and all kinds of electrical apparatus. For sale by Dr. SCOTT, 432 Broadway St., N.Y. feb 11-4w

Printing of all kinds executed at the office at 511 prices.