WESTERN RESERVE CHRONICLE.

VOLUME 55—NO. 1. WARREN, OHIO, AUGUST 3, 1870. WHOLE NO. 2809.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

WESTERN RESERVE CHRONICLE Published every Wednesday morning, in Sanford Block, Market St., Warren, O. M. SANFORD, Editor and Proprietor.

WM. FISCHER, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter. Frescoing, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Graining, &c., done to the style. King's Block, Main St., Warren, Ohio. (June 15, 1870-1yr.

DOCT. SPELLMAN, Dentist.—Office at Anderson & Rupp's new block. Tuesday and Wednesday of every week the office will be closed. (May 11, 1870-tf.

J. N. COWDERY, Attorney at Law, Hubbard, Ohio. (feb. 24, 1869-tf.

GEORGE P. HUNTER, Attorney at Law, Office in VanGorder Block, Market St., Warren, Ohio. (Feb. 23, 1870-tf.

HARRIS' Western Reserve Cigar Store and Manufactory, one door south of Post Office, Warren, O. (May 4-3m

L. SPEAR, M. D., Eclectic Physician and Surgeon, office over Peck & Smith's Grocery, Market Street, Warren, Ohio. Particular attention given to Chronic diseases.

DR. D. GIBBONS, Dentists, teeth extracted without pain by upper or lower sets of teeth for $1.00. Office over T. J. McLain & Son's Bank, Main St., Warren, Ohio. Jan. 5, 1870.-.

J. HARMON. C. T. METCALF.
HARMON & METCALF, Physicians, and Surgeons; Office on High Street at Dr. Kirtley's formerly occupied by Dr. Harmon. Jan. 5, 1870.

JOHN HUTCHINS. W. T. SPEAR.
HUTCHINS & SPEAR, Attorneys at Law. Office in First National Bank Building, 2d story, front rooms, Warren O. Jan. 5, 1870-1y.

J. H. BRISCOE, Physician and Surgeon. Office over T. J. McLain's store, Market Street. Residence, north side of Market Street, two doors east of Elm. Particular attention paid to Chronic diseases. Jan. 5, 1870-1y.

DR. F. A. BIERCE, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office in Sutliff's Block, High Street.

J. VAUTROT. THAD. ACKLEY.
VAUTROT & ACKLEY, Successors to E. Vautrot & Co., Dealers in Watches, Jewelry and Diamonds, Market Street, Warren, Ohio. Jan. 5, 1870.

R. W. RATLIFF. H. H. MOSES.
RATLIFF & MOSES, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office over the Exchange Bank of Freeman & Hunt, on Market St. Warren Ohio. (Jan. 5, 1870.

W. H. PORTER, Attorney at Law, Office in Iddings' Block, Market St., Warren, Ohio. [Jan. 5, 1870-1y.

M. C. & D. W. WOODWORTH, Physicians and Surgeons, office over R. H. Allison's Drug Store, Main Street, Warren, Ohio. Office hours from 8 to 9 a. m., and from 2 to 3 p. m. [Feb. 27, 1867.

N. S. TYLER, Manufacturer and Dealer in Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Cutlery Fishing Tackle, Gun Materials, Sporting Apparatus, Sewing Machines, &c., No. 8, Market St., Warren, Ohio. [Jan. 5, 1870-tf

A. E. LYMAN, Dentist. Office over Shaner Millinery Store of M. O. Mesier, between Iddings & Morgan's and Freeze & Smith's Store, Main Street, Warren, Ohio. Entrance at the CHRONICLE Office, up stairs. Jan. 5, 1870-tf

W. N. PORTER. W. F. PORTER.
W. N. & W. F. PORTER, Dealers in School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Wall Papers, Periodicals, Pamphlets and Magazines, at the New York Book Store, Main Street, Warren, Ohio.

ALMON D. WEBB Notary Public, Fire and Life Insurance Agent; and Pension and Bounty Agent. Passage Tickets sold to and from, and money remitted to the old country, at the lowest current rates. Office in Webb's Block, Main Street, Warren, Ohio. Jan., 5 1870.

W. D. HALL. F. J. MACKEY.
HALL & MACKEY, Manufacturers of Harness and dealers in Saddlery Hardware, Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, Whips, Horse Blankets, Robes, Shaller and Horse Raddery, No. 8, Market Street, Warren, O. Jan. 5, 1870.

DR. F. MYERS, tenders his professional service to the people of Warren and vicinity, office front room, over Park & Chew's Store—Stiles block. Hours from 10 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 3 P. M.—Residence, corner of High and Chestnut Sts. Nov. 27, 1867-1y*

WHITTLESEY ADAMS, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Warren, Ohio. Merchandise and other property insured in the best Companies. Favorable terms. Farm property, Isolated Dwellings, and their furniture insured for one, three and five years. Office in McCombs and Smith's block.

J. R. HUTCHINS, C. R. GLIDDEN, J. M. STULL.
HUTCHINS, GLIDDEN & STULL, Attorneys at Law, office over Smith & Turner's Store, corner of Main and Market Streets, Warren, Ohio. [Jan. 5, 1870-tf.

L. N. DAWSON, Mayor of the Incorporated Village of Warren, O., and also Justice of the Peace in and for said Village, attends to all business usually transacted by Justices of the Peace. Mayor's regular court every Monday morning from 8 to 12 o'clock Jan. 5, 1870.

IDDINGS & MORGAN, Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Carpets, Matings and Floor Oil Cloths, window Shades and fixtures, Tea, Coffee, &c. They keep constantly on hand, a large and full assortment of goods in their line, of good quality, and fashionable styles, and offer them for sale at the lowest prices in the market. Jan. 5, 1870.

ADOLPHUS GRETER, Dealer in Musical Merchandize of all descriptions, viz: Pianos, Organs, Melodeons, Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Flutes, Fifes, Fifes, Drums, Piano-spreads, Piano-stools, Sheet-music, Music-books, Violin Strings, Guitar Strings, &c. &c. Store in Webb's Block, over Porter's Book Store. [Jan. 5, 1870.

UNITED STATES and Foreign office for Patents, 127 superior st. opposite American House, Cleveland, O., U. S. with Associated offices in Washington and Foreign Countries. We prosecute business of every description relating to Inventions, Patents, Infringements, &c.
BURRIDGE & CO., Authorized Patent Attorneys. Sub-Agency at the CHRONICLE Office, Warren, O. [July 20.

J. R. NELSON, Physician and Surgeon. Office at the old stand of Loy & Nelson, a few doors east of the First National Bank, Market Street, Warren, O. Having had 21 years experience in the practice, in company with Dr. Ley, during which time thousands of cases were treated by me, I would state that I will continue to give particular attention to all classes of diseases.—For the accommodation of persons from a distance, by cars or otherwise, I have arranged to be at my office at the following hours: From 7 to 10 o'clock, A. M.; from 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M. J. R. NELSON.
Dec. 20 1869-1y.

UNION HOUSE,
HUBBARD, OHIO.
S. SHERMAN, PROPRIETOR.
HAVING recently leased the well known Union House, at the center of Hubbard, lately kept by Wm. Adams, I propose to keep a hotel that shall prove satisfactory to guests and the traveling public generally. The hotel has just been put in thorough repair and refurnished. Good Livery in connection with the Hotel. Terms reasonable.
Sept. 22, 1869-1yr*

EXCHANGE BANK
OF
FREEMAN & HUNT,
WARREN, OHIO.
DEALERS IN
Gold, Silver, Eastern Exchange, Uncurrent Bank Notes, and all kinds of
GOVERNMENT BONDS
Money received on Deposit. Collections and all business connected with Banking promptly attended to.
REVENUE STAMPS FOR SALE

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE
MEADVILLE, PA.
CALENDAR FOR 1870. Fall Term commences September 14, closes December 15. Winter Term of 1871 commences Jan. 3.
This Institution is situated in the beautiful City of MEADVILLE, healthful, easy of access, and furnished with all the appliances to be desired by the students pursuing a full classical or scientific course of study. Libraries, Cabinets and apparatus are unusually valuable and extensive.
THE BOARDING HALL
Will be furnished rooms for 100 students, is managed on the Co-Operative System, so as to furnish board at the lowest possible rates.
Classes commencing Latin and Algebra will be formed hereafter at the beginning of the Fall Term and Greek at the beginning of the Winter Term. Send for Catalogues.
JAS. MARVIN,
Sec'y of Faculty.
Aug. 25, 1869-1yr.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
The State of Ohio, Trumbull County, ss.
Samuel Hine, Edward Merwin. } In Trumbull Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by order of said Court in the above entitled case, to me directed and delivered, I shall expose to public sale at the door of the Court House in the city of Warren, Ohio, on

Saturday, August 20, A. D., 1870,

between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, situate in the County of Trumbull, State of Ohio, and Township of Hubbard, at the village of Hubbard or thereon, so called, to-wit: Being part of "great lot" No. 46, in the original survey of said Township, beginning at the south-east corner of village lot No. 22, sold Andrews and Hitchcock, of the Hine addition of village lots to the village of Hubbard in the center of the road running east and west through said Township; thence south 89½° east two (2) chains seventy-one (71) links along the center of said road; thence north ½° east one (1) chain sixty (60) links to a stake, said line running about four feet west of the Stone House, belonging to Samuel Hine, and now occupied by him; thence by the north by the north line of said Stone House lot, south 89½° east, thirty-eight (38) links to a stake; thence north ½° east one (1) chain and seventeen (17) links to a stake, three (3) feet north and one foot two inches east of the north-west corner of barn; thence north ½° east four (4) chains sighty-six (86) links to a stake; thence north 89½° west one (1) chain and seventy-one and one-half (71½) links to a stake at the north-east corner of village lot No. 18; thence along the east line of village lots, south ½° west three (3) chains nine and three-quarter (9¾) links to the south-east corner of village lot No. 18; thence north 89½° west fifty-six and one-half (56½) links to the north-east corner of village lot No. 19, owned by Evans, formerly Winnick; thence south ½° west, two (2) chains and nineteen (19) links; thence north 89½° west — links to the north-east corner of village lot No. 20, (Andrews & Hitchcock) thence south ½° west along the east line of said village lot No. 20, two chains and thirty-three one-half (33½) links to the place of beginning, containing about one acre and three-quarters (1¾) of land. Appraised at Twenty Dollars.
G. W. DICKINSON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Warren, O., July 20, 1870-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
The State of Ohio, Trumbull County, ss.
T. J. McLain & Son, vs. M. C. Loveless, et. al. } In Trumbull Common Pleas. Civil Action.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Trumbull County, Ohio, in the above named case, to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and shall expose to public sale at the door of the Court House in the city of Warren, Ohio, on

Saturday, the 20th day of Aug., 1870,

between the hours of one and three o'clock p. m., of said day, to-wit: The one-third of the following described real estate, from the south part thereof, situate in the County of Trumbull, State of Ohio, and Township of Warren, and known as part of lot No. 28, in said Township. Bounded as follows: Beginning at a post standing at the S.E. corner of a dwelling house now occupied by Mrs. S. D. Harris; thence running S. 33½° E. one chain 85 links to the edge of the water of Mahoning River; thence S. 16½° west of the River, 3 chains 10 links to the north side of Liberty Street (so called); thence north 89½° W. along north line of said street 1 chain 70 links to a post; thence N. 1° E. 3 chains 57 links to a post; thence N. 75° E. 24 links to the S. W. corner of said Harris' lot; thence north 54° E. 1 chain 50 links to the place of beginning—containing about ¾ of an acre of land, being the same property on which M. D. Loveless lived in September, 1869. Appraised at $800.00. Terms Cash.
G. W. DICKINSON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Warren, O., July 20, 1870-3t.

WHITE PINE COMPOUND.

Cures SORE THROAT.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures COLDS.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures COUGHS.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures DIPTHERIA.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures SPITTING OF BLOOD.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures Pulmonic Affection Generally.
Poland's White Pine Compound,
Cures KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

"For health comes sparkling in the streams
From cool Chaperis stealing;
There's iron in our Northern winds;
Our pines are trees of healing."
—JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THE editor of the *Manchester Daily and Weekly Mirror*, in an editorial in the Daily Union speaks of the Compound:

"We are happy to learn that the demand for the *White Pine Compound* is increasing beyond all previous expectations. It is the very best medicine for Coughs and Colds we know of, and no family that has once used it will ever be without it. We speak from our own knowledge; it is sure to kill a cold, and pleasant as sure. The greatest inventions come by accident; and it is singular that the *White Pine Compound*, made for Colds and Coughs, should prove the greatest remedy for Kidney difficulties known. But so it is. We cannot doubt it, so many testimonials come to us from well-known men. Besides, the character of Dr. Poland is such that we feel that the confidence reposed in him is wrong. For years a Baptist clergyman studying medicine to find remedies for his ailment, with a delicate consumptive look, standing with one foot upon the grave, he made the discovery which saved himself, and called out from hundreds of others the strongest testimonials possible. We have known Dr. Poland for years, and never knew a more conscientious, honest, upright man; and we are glad to state that we believe whatever he says about his *White Pine Compound*.

"For The *White Pine Compound* has none of the nauseating taste so common in other Tar preparations, but is a highly concentrated medicine, prepared in the most scientific manner."

NEW-ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT,
BOSTON, MASS.
John D. Park, Wholesale Ag't Cincinnati, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Sold at HOYT'S Drug Store. [June 1, 1870-1x2 w e m 1yr

BANKRUPTCY.
In the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Ohio.
In the matter of John Anderson and Samuel M. Rupp, and Anderson & Rupp, Bankrupts. In Bankruptcy.
On Thursday, the 18th day of August, 1870, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Warren, Trumbull County, Ohio, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following real estate, to-wit: Situate in Warren, Trumbull County, Ohio.
First piece, known as part of lot No. 2, in the town plat of Warren, on the west side of Main St., in said Warren; fronting on Main St. 20 feet and extending back seventy feet, and is known as the Truesdell & Townsend store property.
Second piece, known as part of lot No. 28, in Warren township, situate on South St., in the city of Warren, bounded north by the center of South St., east by lands sold to John M. Edwards, south by lands of C. C. Nutt; south by the Cleveland & Mahoning Rail Road; west by lands owned by the Pease estate, containing about 2½ acres of land, on which are three dwelling houses; this tract will be sold in parcels—selling a house and fair sized lot with each—this property is near the new furnace.
Third piece, known as part of lot No. 2, in the town plat of Warren, situate on the south side of Church Alley, extending east and west on said Alley 30 feet and back from said Alley 120 feet, in which is a small but convenient dwelling house, and quite convenient to business part of town.
Fourth piece, known as parts of lots Nos. 1 and 2 in the town plat of Warren, south side of Church Alley; bounded north by Church Alley, east by an Alley, south by lands formerly owned by John Anderson, and west by lands in lot No. 2, described as the 3d piece above; upon which lot of land there are large valuable dwelling houses.
Fifth piece, known as the west third parts of lots Nos. 21 and 22, in the town plat of Warren, running five rods on South St., in said Warren, and extending back twelve rods from said St., and is the same lot and house now occupied by Samuel M. Rupp, as a residence.
Sixth piece, lot No 10, in block five in the town plat of Warren.
Seventh piece, lot No. 11, in block five in the town plat of Warren.
Eighth piece, lot No. 12, in block five in the town plat of Warren.
Ninth piece, lots Nos. 18 and 19, in block five, and in what is known as South Warren; (see book of survey of Trumbull County, O., pages 34 and 35.)
I will also sell at same time and place, two pleasure carriages.
The above property will be sold for one-half the purchase price in hand. Terms for the balance of purchase price to be made known on day of sale.
JOHN M. STULL, Assignee of John Anderson and Samuel M. Rupp, and Anderson & Rupp. [July 20, 1870-4t.

LEGAL NOTICE.
Isabella Stewart and Sally M. Stewart, Plaintiffs, vs. Edward Moore, Defendant.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Trumbull County, Ohio.
The defendant, Edward Moore, will take notice that the plaintiffs, on the 11th day of July, 1870, filed their petition in the Clerk's office of the Court of Common Pleas, of Trumbull County, Ohio, alleging that Edward Moore, with Robert Bigers, and John McEvay, on the 23d day of February, 1868, purchased by written contract of the plaintiffs, two acres of land in Hubbard township, in said county, at the price of $800; that they paid on said contract $31 45-100, and no more, that the remaining portion of said $850, with interest from February 28, 1868, is due and unpaid, that plaintiffs on the 30th day of October, 1869, commenced an action against said Edward Moore, Robert Bigers, and John McEvay, in said Court; that they obtained judgment upon said contract in said Court, against said Bigers and McEvay, for $615 41-100, at the November term, 1869; that said Edward Moore being a non resident of said State and absent therefrom, was not and could not be served with summons, and no judgment was obtained against him.—The object and prayer of said petition is to recover judgment against said Edward Moore for $235 and 41-100 and interest from November 1, 1869, and to make him a party to said judgment rendered November, 1869, against John McEvay and Robert Bigers.—The defendant, Edward Moore, is required to answer by the 16th day of September, 1870, or judgment will be rendered against him as prayed for in said petition.
HUTCHINS, GLIDDEN & STULL,
July 13, 1870-6t Plaintiff's Attorneys.

FRUIT JARS! FRUIT JARS!—At Main St., Drug Store.
E. H. ALLISON'S.

THE CHRONICLE.

RIP VAN WINKLE, M. D.

An After-Dinner Prescription.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

[At the recent annual meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society, Oliver Wendell Holmes read the following entertaining verses.]

CANTO FIRST.

Old Rip Van Winkle had a grandson Rip,
Of the paternal block a genuine chip;
A lazy, sleepy, curious kind of chap;
He, like his grandsire, took a mighty nap,
Whereof the story I propose to tell
In two brief cantos, if you listen well.

The times were hard when Rip to manhood grew;
They always will be when there's work to do;
He tried at farming—found it rather slow—
And then at teaching what he didn't know;
Then took to hanging round the tavern bars,
To frequent toddings and long-time cigars,
Till Dame Van Winkle, out of patience, vexed
With preaching homilies, having for their text
A mop, a broomstick, sought that might avail
To point a moral or adorn a tale,
Exclaimed—"I have it! Now then, Mr. V.:
He's good for something—make him an M. D."

The die was cast; the youngster was content;
They packed his shirts and stockings, and he went.
How hard he studied it were vain to tell—
He drowsed through Wistar, nodded over Bell,
Slept sound with Cooper, snored aloud on Good;
Heard heaps of lectures—doubtless understood—
A constant listener, for he did not fail
To carve his name on every bench and rail.

Months grew to years; at last he counted three,
And Rip Van Winkle found himself M. D.
Illustrious title! In a gilded frame
He set the sheepskin with his Latin name,
Ripum Van Winkium, quem—we scimus—know Idiotum esse—to do so.

He hired an office; soon its walls displayed
His new diploma and stock in trade;
A mighty arsenal to subdue disease
Of various names, wherefore I mention these:
Lancets and bougies, great and little squirt,
Rhubarb and Senna, Snakeroot, Thoroughwort,
Ant. Tart. Vin. Colch, Pil, Cochia and Black Drop,
Tinctures of Opium, Gentian, Henbane, Hop,
Pulv. Ipecacuanha, which for lack
Of breath to utter men call Ipecac,
Camphor and Jalap, Turpentine, Tolu,
Cubebs, "Copeevy," Vitriol—white and blue,
Fennel and Flaxseed, Slippery Elm and Squill,
And roots of Sassafras and "Sassaf'rill,"
Brandy for colics,—Pinkorot, death on worms—
Valerian, calmer of hysteric squirms,
Musk, Assafoetida, the resinous gum
Named from its odor—well, it does smell some—
Jalap, that works not wisely but too well,
Ten pounds of bark and six of Calomel.

For outward griefs he had an ample store,
Some twenty jars and gallipots, or more;
Oratum simplex—housewives oft compile
The same at home, and call it "rose and dile;"
Unguentum Resinosum, change its name,
The "drawing salve" of many an ancient dame;
Argenti Nitras, also "Spanish flies,"
Whose virtues make the water blacders rise;
Some say that sprest upon a tooper's skin
They draw no water, only run or gin—
Leeches, sweet vermin; don't they charm the sick?
And sticking plasters—how it hates to stick!
Emplastrum Ferri—ditto *Pick*, Pitch:
Washes and Powders, Brimstone for the—which,
Scabies or *Psora*, is thy chosen name
Since Hahneman's goose quill scratched thee into fame.
Proved thee the source of every nameless ill,
Whose sole specific is a moonshine pill.
Till saucy science, with a quiet grin,
Held up the Acarus, crawling on a pin?
—Mountains have labored and have brought forth mice.
The Dutchman's theory hatched a brood of twice
From cool Chaperis stealing;
There's iron in our Northern winds;
Our pines are trees of healing."
—JOHN G. WHITTIER.

And now the 'Squire was taken with a chill—
Wife gave "hot drops"—at night an Indian pill;
Next morning, feverish—bedtime getting worse,
Out of his head—began to rave and curse;
The Doctor sent for—double quick he came,
And, Trust, gives dos, and repeat the same
If no et cetera. Third day—nothing new;
Percussed his thorax, set him coughing, too—
Lung-fever threatening—something of the sort—
Out with the lancet—let him blood—a quart;
Ten leeches next—then blisters to his side;
Ten grains of calomel—just then he died.

The Deacon next required the Doctor's care;
Took cold by sitting in a draught of air—
Pains in the back but what the matter is
Not quite so clear—wife calls it "rheumatis."
Rubs back with flannel—gives him something hot—
"Ah!" says the Deacon, "that goes *nigh* the spot."
Next day a rigor—run my little man,
And say the Deacon sends for Doctor Van.
The Doctor came—percussion, as before,
Thumping and banging till his ribs were sore—
"Rightside up the flattest"—then more vigorous raps.
Fever—that's certain—pleurisy, perhaps.
A quart of blood will ease the pain, no doubt.
Ten leeches next will help to suck it out.
Then clap a blister on the painful part—
But first two grains of *Antimonium Tart.*

Last, with a dose of cleansing calomel
Unload the portal system—that sounds well!

But when the self-same remedies were tried,
And all the village knew the 'Squire had died;
The neighbors hinted—"this will never do,
He's killed the Squire—he'll kill the Deacon, too."
Now when a doctor's patients are perplexed,
A consultation comes in order next—
You know what that is? In a certain place
Meet certain doctors to discuss a case,
And other matters, such as weather, crops;
Potatoes, pumpkins, lager beer and hops.
For what's the use?—there's little to be said,
Nine times in ten your man's as good as dead—
At best a talk (the secret to disclose)
Where three men guess and *sometimes* one man knows.

The counsel summoned came without delay;
Young Doctor Green and shrewd old Doctor Gray,
They heard the story—"Bleed!" says Doctor Green
"That's downright murder! cut his throat, you mean!
Leeches! the reptiles! Why, for pity's sake,
Not try an adder or a rattlesnake!
Blisters! why bless you, they're against the law—
It's rank assault and battery if they draw!
Tartrate of Antimony! shade of Luke,
Stomachs turn pale at thought of such rebuke!
The portal system! What's the man about?
Unload your nonsense. Calomel's played out!
You've been asleep—you'd better sleep away
Till some one calls you——"

"Stop!" says Doctor Gray—
The story is you slept for thirty years:
With Brother Green, I own that it appears
You must have slumbered most amazing sound;
But sleep once more till thirty years come round,
You'll find the lancet in its honored place,
Leeches and blisters rescued from disgrace,
Your drugs redeemed from fashion's passing scorn,
And counted safe to give to babes unborn."

Poor sleepy Rip, M. M. S. S., M. D.,
A puzzled, serious, saddened man was he;
Home from the Deacon's house he plodded slow
And filled one bumper of "Elixir Pro."
"Good-bye," he faltered, "Mrs. Van, my dear!
I'm going to sleep, but wake me once a year;
I don't like being in the frost and dew,
I'll take the barn, if all the same to you.
Just once a year—remember! no mistake!
Cry, Rip Van Winkle, time for you to wake!
Watch for the week in May when laylocks blow,
For then the Doctors meet, and I must go."

Just once a year the Doctor's worthy dame
Goes to the barn and shouts her husband's name,
"Come, Rip Van Winkle," (giving him a shake,)
"Rip Rip Van Winkle! time for you to wake!
Laylocks in blossom! 'tis the month of May;
The doctors meet—he is the blessed day.
And come what will, you know I heard you swear
You'd never miss it, but be always there!"

And so it is, as every year comes round,
Old Rip Van Winkle here is always found.
You'll quickly know him by his mildewed air,
Therefore I mention his personal tenor;
Toddledoff's his gait, if I remember.
Where is his seat? He moves it every year;
But look, you'll find him—he leafways here.
Perhaps you'll track him by a whiff you know
A certain flavor of "Elixir Pro."

Now, then, I give you—as you seem to think
We can drink healths without a drop to drink—
Health to the mighty sleeper—long live he!
Our brother Rip, M. M. S. S., M. D.

KANSAS LETTER.

TOPEKA, KAN., July 14, 1870.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—Perhaps, during the hour of leisure I have this morning, I may note down some things of interest to your readers, and it is extremely suggestive to discourse firstly of *weather*—suggestive of light clothing, wilted collars, ice water and a passion for catching the glorious southern breezes. Yesterday was more than warm—perhaps the warmest day of the season, with occasional puffs of *hot air*, which in '60, during the long drouth, compelled the Kansans to retire in-doors and close the house, as the coolest place to be found. This hot air is a feature—though a rare one—of the atmosphere, which, as a rule, is moderated by the refreshing breezes from the south. This, with the cool nights, makes life enjoyable. All that is needed in Kansas to make sleep a refreshing luxury, is to secure a draft through the sleeping chamber from south to north.

We have had two good thorough rains this week, which will ensure good

CROPS.

Where the conditions of thorough husbandry have been complied with. The wheat crop has been secured in fine order, and, as a whole, will be one of the best and the largest crop Kansas ever produced. The dry weather in the spring threatened seriously the entire crop, but opportune rains developed the berry wonderfully. The straw is short, and there may be no such enormous yields from exceptional fields as has been previously reported; but a much larger breadth has been sown, and the gross amount will far surpass last year, and be of much better quality. Upland wheat will not, probably, average more than fifteen bushels per acre, but I have seen bottom lands that will make twenty-five and some over thirty bushels. Oats are short, and will not come up to the average of previous years. I think the average will not exceed twenty-five bushels—the smallest crop Kansas ever made. There was, however, a large breadth sown, so that the supply will be abundant. Late rains have made the corn crop a sure thing unless some unforeseen plague changes the very flattering prospects. I wrote to friends at home, under date of July 14, mentioning some fields which were higher than I could reach on horseback.—The Lawrence valley, from Lawrence to this city, is almost one solid corn field, with very fine prospects. Potatoes are good and abundant, the new crop selling at one dollar per bushel. Gardens are flourishing when properly cared for. The fruit crop—*i. e.* the larger fruits—will be light, owing to a hard frost, or rather freeze, just as the peach trees were in blossom. The smaller fruits, including grapes, will produce well wherever cultivated. Wild gooseberries and strawberries were very abundant. I cannot say whether the wild raspberries and blackberries are plenty or not, having no opportunity to observe. Hay, as yet, promises only a moderate yield, but will be of much better quality than last year, and will only require mowing over a few more acres—of somebody else's land. All that is unfenced is, practically, common property, so that you not only have free range for stock, but hundreds of acres of prairie to select your meadow from. The grass is unusually nutritious this season, and stock of all kinds looking well. Another advantage of no small consequence springs out of this moderate growth of vegetation—or rather two advantages, which combine to a general good, viz.: the disposition to burn the prairies is nothing like so great as when the grass is long, nor the danger of destroying fences and doing other damage. Then again, the feed left on the ground is of the best quality, and affords plenty of range, so that often almost no feed is required for cattle or even horses.

But perhaps many of your readers would like to learn a few things about

THE SYNOD OF KANSAS,

Which has just been organized under the direction of the United General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. This Synod has already a history worthy of mention. Four years ago, when the New School Presbytery was formed, there were but five New School ministers in the State. A Presbytery was formed, and soon after a (N. S.) Synod, divided into three Presbyteries. Now there are about forty churches and over thirty ministers. The growth of the Old School branch has been nearly equally as rapid. A word about Presbyteries. The General Assembly recommend large Presbyteries instead of small, and few instead of many, so as to keep the highest court of the church from becoming too unwieldy. How will this do? The great State of Kansas is divided into four Presbyteries, Highland comprising, in general terms, a strip two counties wide across the entire State, on the Nebraska line; Topeka, along the K. P. R. R. across the State and north of the Kansas and Smoky Hill rivers; Neosho, containing thirteen counties in the southern portion of the State, with the entire Indian Territory thrown in as missionary ground; and Emporia, including the remainder of the State. In Highland Presbytery there are fourteen churches and eleven ministers; Topeka, thirty-three churches and thirty-four ministers; Neosho, twenty-four churches and twenty-one ministers; and in Emporia nine churches and five ministers. Rev. Dr. J. G. Resor, formerly of Canfield, Ohio, and now pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Leavenworth, was unanimously chosen Moderator by acclamation. At five P. M., yesterday, the Synod in a body, headed by the Moderator and Rev. F. S. McCabe, pastor of the First church of this city, paid their respects to Governor Harvey, at the capitol.

THE CAPITOL

Is as yet an unfinished building, at an expenditure of only about half a million. From the design in the office of the Secretary of State, I conceive the whole edifice, when completed, contemplates four fronts looking south, north, east and west, with a very large and handsome dome crowning the center. The southern front, only, is begun, and lacks as yet the facade of steps leading up to the main entrance, the accompanying columns, and entablature above. The walls are built of Junction City marble, of white magnesian limestone, and present a very fine appearance. The interior is finished and furnished in good style. The Senate Chamber and Hall of Representatives being adorned—I suppose I must say—with paintings in the frescoing, supposed to be the likenesses of distinguished men. As to their accuracy, it is significant that Secretary Moonlight kindly pointed out to Synod, Washington, with the men of his day, to the right, and, Lincoln, with his contemporaries, to the left. But with all its deficiencies, the capitol is really a very substantial and well appointed building, and quite creditable to the young State. The view of the city of Topeka and surrounding country are very fine from the capitol. The city lacks compactness, as a matter of course, and many things look new and crude. A vein of coal five feet thick has recently been discovered within six miles of the city. Topeka has about the same population as Warren, and far less wealth; but I think her capitalists will not lag in the hesitating footsteps of her Ohio sister in developing the mine of wealth, and procuring cheap transportation to the city.

I called at the real estate office of Bradford Miller, formerly of Mahoning county. Real estate sales are not so brisk as some time ago, the main business being done in the spring and fall. One business corner opposite National Bank, refused an offer of $8,500.

With this hasty sketch I must close, only wishing your readers could see Kansas as it is. S.

POST PRANDIAL.

It would require a very large book to contain an account of all the ways in which men have seen fit to amuse themselves at banquets. Philosophical discourse, toasts, speeches and music, are but items in the account. When John Bell, the traveler, accompanied the Russian Embassy to Persia, he was entertained in that country, with the rest of the Embassy, by the Keeper of the Great Seal. While a great variety of sweetmeats and fruits were served up, and coffee and sherbert were carried about, the guests were amused by dancers, tumblers, puppets and jugglers. Two of the actors pretending a quarrel, one beat off the other's turban with his foot, when out dropped fifteen or twenty serpents and commenced to glide about the floor. As Bell showed signs of alarm, the Persians explained that the serpents' teeth had all been drawn out. After the juggler had gone about the room and gathered the reptiles into his turban again, the rest of the dinner was brought in. If we can credit an ancient story, a still more remarkable amusement was at one time known among the Romans. A sum of money was offered to any one who would allow his head to be cut off with an axe, so that his heirs might receive the reward. And there was often a regular contest as to who had the best right to lose his head. This appears incredible, but no more so than another story told by an old Greek author. Some of the Thracians, he says, at their drinking parties, play the game of hanging. They fix a round noose to some high place, exactly beneath which they place a stone in such a manner that it can be easily turned round when any one stands upon it. Then they cast lots, and he who draws the lot stands upon the stone, holding a sickle in his hand, and puts his neck into the halter. Another person now comes and removes the stone, and the man who is suspended, if he is not quick enough in cutting the rope with his sickle, is killed, and the rest laugh, thinking his death good sport. *Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

"DEY MAY RAIL against woman as much as dey like," said a darkey, lately, "dey can't set me against dem; I hab always in my life found dem to be fust in lub, fust in a quarrel, fust in de dance, fust in de ice-cream saloon and de fust, best and de last in de sick room? What would we do without dem? Let us be born as young, as ugly, as helpless as we please, and a woman's arm am ready to receive us. She it am dat guv us our fust dose ob castor oil, and puts clothes on our helpless naked limbs, and cubbers up our foots and noses in long flannel petticoats, and it am she, as we grow up, dat fills our dinner-basket wid doughnuts and apples as we start for school, and licks us when we tear our trowsers."

A California law-maker, more accustomed to the arts and phrases of poker than to the parliamentary usages of legislative halls, once second ed a motion by saying, "Mr. Speaker, I straddle that blind."

A FEARFUL FIGHT AND A HORRIBLE DEATH.

From the Eufaula (Ala.) News.

MR. EDITOR: Last Saturday morning I was the witness of such a scene as I pray God I may never see again. I beheld a combat between a young man and a rattlesnake, in which the former was bitten and died in ten minutes thereafter. The particulars of the terrible affair are as follows:

On Friday last a young man named Graynor asked me to spend the night with him and go coon hunting the next morning, to which request I readily assented. We started out about three o'clock, A. M., and near day the dogs opened on a trail in the swamp of Bear creek. Just after sunrise the deep baying of the dogs informed us that the game had taken a tree. We proceeded to make our way through the bogs and tangled brush and vines in the direction of the dogs, until we came to a small space of firm ground, which was covered with a low growth of oak bushes.

We had barely paused when we were startled by a loud, strange, rattling sound issuing from beneath a low, thick bush, within a few feet of us. Though I had never heard that peculiar noise before, I knew instinctively that it was a rattlesnake, and sprang back in terror, remarking, "Graynor, let's leave here."

"What, S——," said he, "are you afraid?"

"Yes," said I, "I am afraid."

"Well, S——," he coolly remarked, "I am going to kill that snake; it would be a pity to leave such a fine fellow here. So here goes."

While Graynor was speaking, I caught a glimpse of the snake, which, as nearly as I can judge, appeared to be about eight feet in length, and three inches in diameter in the larger part. He was lying coiled up in perfect circles, with his head drawn back in a terribly graceful curve, his small black eyes sparkling, his slender, forked tongue darting swiftly back and forth, and his brown neck swollen with fatal wrath, while ever and anon he twirled the warning rattles in the air, with a harsh, bloodcurdling sound.

"For God's sake, let's go," said I, shuddering at the sight.

"Don't get scared," said G.; "just climb a tree and he won't bite you. It ain't every day that a fellow meets with such a fine, large snake as this, and it won't do lose him."

He hunted up a small stick about a yard long, and, while speaking, was drawing back the bushes from above the snake so as to get a sight of him. He threw his foot around over the bushes, and tramped them down in such a manner that the monster was fairly exposed to view; but just as he did so, and before he had time to strike, the snake made a sudden spring at him, and I turned away my face in horror. The next instant Graynor exclaimed, "I've got the hickory up a—!"

I turned to look, and with his right hand he was grasping the snake by the neck, in such a manner that he could not bite, while the monster was gnashing his teeth most furiously, and twisting and writhing his huge folds around G.'s arms. All of a sudden, in some unaccountable manner, the snake freed his head, and quick as lightning plunged his deadly fangs into G.'s right cheek; when, dropping on the ground, he glided in a twinkling and coiled himself up, keeping his head erect and ringing his fearful rattles. G. turned deadly pale, paused a moment, and then with a little stick advanced toward the snake. As he did so the snake made a spring at him, but G. struck him with a stick and knocked him back.

A second time the snake sprang at him, and he again knocked him off with the stick, but just before he strike a third blow, the snake had made another spring and inflicted another wound in Graynor's arm. This time Graynor again managed to seize the monster by the neck, and dropping the stick, he drew forth his knife with one hand, opened it with his teeth, and then deliberately cut off the snake's head. Blood spurted from the trunk, and G. still grasping the snake, whose huge folds flapped and writhed around him, turned toward me, staggered and fell. I rushed up to him and asked him, "What, in the name of God, can I do for you?"

"Nothing," said he calmly, "I am dying. Tell them good ——," and his features became frightfully contorted, his eyes rolled over as if starting from their sockets, and his black, swollen tongue protruded from his mouth. Then he fixed his red, staring eyes upon me and heaved a deep, piercing groan; a shiver passed over his frame, and then all was still. He was a corpse in a minute.

Marking the place as well as I could, I hastened to a house we had passed on the road, some half a mile distant from the scene of the fatal tragedy. Runners were sent through the neighborhood, and in the course of two hours some twenty of the neighbors had gathered. We proceeded to the place, which I found no difficulty in pointing out.

Good heavens! what a sight met our eyes! The face and body had turned to a deep purple, and were swollen to three times their natural size, presenting the most horrible appearance I had ever witnessed