THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS. MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1877. VOL. 11.—NO. 22.

New Advertisements.

WM. G. TAYLOR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Morristown, Tenn.,
WILL practice in the Courts of Hamblen, and the adjoining counties. apr15 n6—1y.

WILL. S. DICKSON,
Attorney at Law,
MORRISTOWN, TENN.
WILL Practice in the Courts of upper East Tennessee. Prompt and special attention iven to collections.

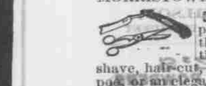
W. D. GAMMON,
Attorney - at - Law,
Morristown, Tenn.
Will practice in Hamblen and adjoining counties.
☞ Prompt attention given to collections.
je 14 '76—1y

A. H. PETTIBONE,
Attorney at Law,
GREENEVILLE, TENN.
Will practice in the courts of the First Judicial Circuit and the Supreme Court at Knoxville. Will also give prompt attention to the collection of al kinds of claims and debts.

THE CENTRAL HOUSE.
(A new Hotel—just opened.)
Gay Street, - - Knoxville, Tenn.
J. C. FLANDERS, Proprietor.
THE CENTRAL HOUSE,
IS SITUATED A FEW STEPS, either way, from the Custom House, Post Office, Banks, Wholesale and Retail Stores, and Market. Beautiful front yard, with luxuriant shade trees. Rooms and Table, equal to the best in the city, to say the least June 3, '75.

SAM POWEL HOUSE.
Formerly ROGERSVILLE HOUSE,
South-west corner Public Square,
ROGERSVILLE, TENNESSEE.
Sam P. Powel, Pro.
Porter always in attendance at trains to carry baggage to the House free of charge.

PRIVATE BOARDING BY THE DAY OR WEEK AT THE
GRIGSBY HOUSE,
RUTLEDGE, TENN.
JOSEPH GRIGSBY, - - - Proprietor
THIS HOUSE IS SITUATED IN a quiet country town, and convenient to Mineral Waters of almost any grade or kind, with good roads to and from the same. Board can be had at this House at $1 50 per day, $4 00 per week, or $15 00 per month during the Watering Season. Apply to JOSEPH GRIGSBY, Proprietor.

TONSORIAL.
By Mack Fulton,
At the Virginia House,
MORRISTOWN, - - - - - TENN.

☞ I solicit the public patronage, and would say that I can give satisfaction either in a clean, neat shave, hair-cut, hair-dress, clean shampoo, or an elegant whisker or moustache dye. Terms moderate.

WALKER & SON,
THE OLD, RELIABLE AND "PERMANENT"
Barbers,
HAVE removed their shop from the old stand on Henry street to the house in the "X," in the depot, where they will be pleased to see and wait upon all of his old customers, and as many new ones as may feel inclined to patronize him.

FRED. A. SHOTWELL,
SURGEON DENTIST;
Rogersville, - - Tenn.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of the village and surrounding country, and assures those who favor him with their patronage, that he will make it his pleasure to give perfect satisfaction. Terms, cash. Ladies preferring it will be awaited upon at their homes, without extra charge. apr6, 77, 1876—y 10 n 30 tf.

MORRISTOWN
Female High School.
REV. T. P. SUMMERS,
R. A. LOWRY, (Davidson College),
Associate Principals.
C. E. DILLWORTH, Principal Music Dep't.
The next Session commences the first Monday in September, 1876.
Board from $7 50 to $8 00 per week.
Tuition from $10 to $20 per term of 20 weeks.
Address the Principals, Morristown, Tenn.
ec 22 '75—tf

DENTISTRY DENTISTRY.
THOS. J. SPECK, D. D. S.
OFFICES:
Rogersville, Tenn., from 1st to 15th of each month
Morristown, from 15th to last of each month.
TERMS—Cash or its equivalen

DIVORCE.
Elizabeth Densmore vs. Preston Densmore.
In the Circuit Court of Claiborne Co., Tenn.
IN THIS CAUSE IT APPEAR- from the allegations of the bill, which are sworn too, that the defendant, Preston Densmore, is a non-resident of the State of Tennessee, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him It is therefore ordered by me, that said non-resident defendant, appear before the Judge of our next Circuit Court, at a Court to be held for the county of Claiborne, at the Court House in Tazewell, on the first Monday in September next, and answer said bill, or the same will be proceeded with ex-parte as to him; it is further ordered that this notice be published in the MORRISTOWN GAZETTE, a weekly newspaper published at Morristown Tenn., for four successive weeks.
This July 30, 1877.
T. W. STONE, Clerk & Master
jly 25 4w—pr's fee $5

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish, 365 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only per day. All who engage in it once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jly25 '77—1y.

BRANNER INSTITUTE
For Young Ladies,
Mossy Creek, Tenn.
THE NEXT SESSION WILL begin WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1877.
Faculty composed of seven experienced teachers. The standard of scholarship high. Board and tuition for term of twenty weeks $75 to $85.
☞ Send for catalogue. Address,
J. A. BRANNER, Superintendent.
July 11, 1877—2m.

REAGAN HIGH SCHOOL.
J. A. Stubblefield, A. B., Princip'l.
THE NEXT SESSION COMMENCES THE LAST MONDAY IN AUGUST, 1877.
Board from $1 75 to $3 00 per week. Tuition from $10 00 to $20 00 per term of twenty weeks.
☞ Address the Principal, Morristown, Tenn.
July 11, 1877—tf.

W. M. WILMETH,
MAIN STREET, MORRISTOWN, TENN.
Has now on hand a complete stock of
Family Groceries,
To which he has recently added a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Which he offers cheap for Cash.
He will pay the highest market price for all kinds of country produce.
Provisions and Eatables of every description kept on hand at all times. [je12-1y.

MARK THESE FACTS.
The Testimony of the Whole World.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS,
"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills give me a hearty one."
"Your Pills are marvellous."
"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."
"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."
"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."
"My nausea of a morning is now cured."
"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noise in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."
"Send me two boxes; I want one for a poor family."
"I enclose a dollar; your price is 25 cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dollar."
"Send me five boxes of your Pills."
"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."
I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but wand of space compels me to conclude.
For Cutaneous Disorders
And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS
Invariably cure the following diseases
Disorder of the Kidneys.
In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.
For Stomachs Out of Order.
No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills; they removed all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderful obfucations in cases of spasm—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases: Argue, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blotches on the skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fever, of all kinds, Fits, Gout Headache, Indigestion, Inflamation, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of urine, Scrofula of King's Evil, Sore Throats, Stone and Gravel, The Dosourcux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kindes Weakness from any cause, etc.
IMPORTANT CAUTION.
None are genuine unless the signature of J. Haydock, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills, and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.
*** Sold the manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.
There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.
Office, 112 Liberty Street,
New York.
Nov, 29—76. 1m.

MRS. KATE DALLAS,
MILLINER,
—And Dealer in—
Millinery Goods,
No. 34 Temple Block,
Market Square,
KNOXVILLE, - TENN.
May 16, 3 mos.

PHOTOGRAPH
—AND—
FINE ART GALLERY!
Over McCRARY & HARRISON'S.
Being convinced that the people of this section of country are desirous of obtaining GOOD PICTURES, and feeling assured that I will receive a liberal support, I take pleasure in informing the people generally that I am Prepared to make PHOTOGRAPHS, GEMS, AMBROTYPES and FERROTYPES of Life-size. Also, I am prepared to make Photographs and other pictures of Life-size, copied from old ones DAGUERREOTYPES or other kind of Pictures and Photographs made and colored in India Ink, Crayon or Water Colors. Picture Cases and Frames always on hand. Now is the time to secure your LIKENESS—don't put it off—the old folks won't get any younger, and may not get much older. The young folks got no prettier! By age the sweethearts need no suggestion from me—no one knows but that this is their last opportunity ever to SIT FOR A PICTURE again! Then don't put it off. The Quality is good, and no one is expected to pay for his Picture unless it IS GOOD. Particular attention paid to COPYING old Pictures. Instructions given in the Art, and apparatuses furnished at moderate charges. I would be pleased to have all call and examine whether wanting Pictures or not.
THOMAS B. BAYLESS.
May 16, '77—tf.

Wilson, Burns & Co.,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
30 South Howard Street, corner of Lombard,
BALTIMORE.
WE Keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, suitable for the Southern and Western trade. We solicit consignments of Country Produce, such as Cotton, Feathers, Ginseng, Beeswax, Wool, Dried Fruit, Fur Skins, etc. Our facilities for doing business are such as to warrant quick sales and prompt returns All orders will have our prompt attention. [mar3.

The Morristown Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8, 1877.

Owen Brown, son of old "Ossawattomie," lives alone on the island of Gibraltar, in Put-in-Bay.

The *Courier-Journal* says: Let us tell the farmers again, for the we don't know the how ofteneth time, that the surest way to keep the dogs from killing their sheep is to swap their sheep off for dogs and let the dogs kill somebody else's sheep. We hate to be eternally hammering this thing into people's minds, but it will have to be done, it seems

Jubal Early is facetious. He recently told a Pennsylva ian at Sulphur Springs that the city of York, Penn., still owes him $71,400, with interest, on the assessment of $100,000 made during his raid, and that he proposes to put the account in the hands of a collector.

A Prominent candidate for Doorkeeper of the House has loomed up in the person of Capt. E. Merrill, a practicing lawyer of Greenwood, Miss., and an ex-Captain of the Confederate service. He is said to start out with the solid support of the Mississippi and Kentucky delegations.

Knoxville *Chronicle*: New wheat is being shipped in large quantities from all stations on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad to New York, Baltimore and other Eastern markets, this season. This is rather a reversal of the order of things, as our wheat has, heretofore, all went to Southern markets.

About a year ago the Rev. J. A. Ray, of Buffalo, got pretty badly hurt in a sleeping-car on the Pennsylvania railroad, and a jury awarded him the other day $10,000 damages. How a fellow could get hurt ten thousand dollars' worth these hard times witho ut being killed it is difficult to see. There are men in this world who would lose two or three legs for that much money.

It is intimated that the vacancies created in the National Republican Committee by the resignation of sundry Federal office-holders will not be filled There will be nothing of consequence for the committee to do for three years to come. It is argued by those interested that the President's ideas of civil service reform will be materially modified by that time, and that those who have resigned can then be reinstated in their positions without objection.

☞ General Toombs is a Bourbon all the way through—Bourbon politically and socially. He introduced a resolution in the constitutional convention of Georgia to repeal the prohibition against dueling, and found thirty-eight Bourbonic followers. But the good sense of the convention, as represented by one hundred and nineteen votes, was against him.—*Avalanche.*

St. Nicholas for August

Follows close upon the superb issue for May, that so fitly heralded the Spring. It is a capital Midsummer Holiday number—a feature in children's magazines, which St. Nicholas was the first to bring out. Specially adapted to the wants and longings that prevail in summer weather, it is full to the brim of refreshment and interest, and sparkles like cool water from a deep well. Its array of great and familiar names speaks of high quality as well of variety and attractiveness.

Henry W. Longfellow, the foremost of American poets, has in this number a poem of which the form and spirit are alike admirable, and appropriate for St. Nicholas. As a special contribution, it is evidence of the appreciation given to the magazine in the highest circles.

The Midsummer Holiday Scribner.

In pursuance of the custom introduced last year by Scribner's Monthly, the August number is issued as a holiday number. Among the material brougth forth to vindicate this title are illustrated papers on the following subjects "North American Grouse," by Charles F. Whitehead; "Canadian Sports," dealing chiefly with Lacrosse, Snow-shoeing and Toboganing, by Dr. Beers; "Babes in the Wood," an account of a trip through the Maine forests to Canada in a birch-bark canoe, made by the family of the author, Mrs. Hoyt, who is a daughter of the late Chief-Justice Chase; and a fourth paper on "A Railroad in the Clouds," by Maj. J. E. Montgomery, describing the highest railway in the world, which, by the way, was built by American enterprise. There is also a horseback reverie on "The Old Boston Road," by E. S. Nedal (who has just been re-appointed to the place on the American legation at London, which he held under Mr. Motley), and John Burroughs has one of his characteristic talks on "Strawberries."

Rambling Through Crockett's Mountain.

SUNNY SIDE, July 28, 1877.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

After getting through the ripe harvest and the new mown hay, we highed to Crockett's mountain, three miles southwest of Morristown, to give repose to tired nature. Upon this lofty peak did the gallant Crockett chase the wild deer of this mountain fastness, when the high blood ran frolic through his veins, and boyhood made him sanguine. The boy had grown to manhood when we see him gracing the halls of Congress. Again, we see him battling for the freedom of Texas. In the Alamo he spills his blood for her cause, while heaps on heaps of savage Mexicans are piled around him. I digress; I started out in view to picture the outlines of my perambulations. Roaming over this beautiful mountain, as I passed from peak to peak, viewing the surrounding country. Next to grandeur of the mountain heights, the most attractive object was the infinite variety of the forest trees and their picturesque grouping at the base of the chain, mingling their pleasant and graceful verdure with that of the corn crops and orchards growing in the quiet valley leading from Morristown to Mossy Creek, and nourished by the clear streams which irrigate it, where clusters of ash, pine and the broad leaved maple and elm, all pointing upwards, seemed to have no common interest with the earth from which they sprang. The younger and more fragile trees beneath them change with the changing season, but these yield not either to the summer sun or the winter snow, like the rocks to which they cling, they know no apparent change; they are the very children of this stern, dark and still mountain; nor must I pass over without remarking the stately flight of the eagle, which was seen in the distance, (in my mind's-eye) rise from its alpine eyrie, and soar majestically toward the sun, while close beside us, sheltered among the branches of the fruit and forest trees, a myriad of singing birds were pouring fourth their sweet notes, making the air vocal and the forest glad.

But my enthusiasm has caused me to anticipate, although our pilgrimage was not "palmy," you, nevertheless, expect some account of it, such as it was. If you can picture to yourself what the world might have been when first called out of chaos, ere the Almighty had reduced it to order, you will have a mental glimpse of this mighty mountain, clothed with pines and girdled midway with clouds, thundering torrents, fed by a thousand rushing cataracts, roaring and bellowing through their caverned channels. The distant growl of the bear from her mountain-fastness; the howl of the fox from the impenetrable "forest." Is not this, my dear friend, a fitting sketch for Salvator Rosa. No tattered mendicant raises his hat to you; no wailing tone of misery falls upon your ear. While thus standing upon the most elevated peak, I imagined I could discern the deer with his antlers and white tail erect skiming around the mountain brow as the gifted Sullins so beautifully describes while painting the beauty and grandeur of nature in this locality. We hasten our descent into the revine on the south side; we come to halt at the Epsom Spring on the land of the Rev. W. C. Graves, and here partook of a cooling from fountain head which give a fresh impetus to our incentive. In the saddle again, we pass a cluster of houses where the gentleman just named resides; you turn an abrupt angle south, and to your left, a little from the road, you see a new, modest looking church, with few cottages grouped about it; above it towers a mountain, while a torrent, weary of tumbling over its stony bed, here separates in small narrow and sparkling streamlets, washing the low wall of the church yard, a few trees tumbling over lettered and unlettered graves. At this church, some time by-gone, we heard the Rev. Sullins display his fine classic culture. I was impressed on that occasion that he inherited the massive intellect and versatile powers of the gifted Bascom; he scattered his gems like the stivers of the rainbow. Taylor was not far behind in forensic eloquence and logic; but he holding the lever that raises the world, "money," it made him labor like an ox. We road on in the direction of your city as the moon began to ride high in heaven, and by her light we could trace the outlines of the eternal rocks, which form the boundary of the mountain. The night wind was singing over the stately pines that clothe their side—the growth of centuries. We advanced until we arrived at the Cain Hotel; you know that well-mounted Cain that sustains this house. After partaking of a choice repast, from a table which groaned under luxury, we retired to bed, but not to sleep,—seated at the window enjoying reflections, which, such a period naturally inspired. Night is far advanced; the last lingerer in the street has gone to his dwelling; every noise hushed, save the watch-dog's honest bark, put an end to my meditation, and as you con over this, call to mind the beautiful and vivid discription Virgil gives in the Ænead of the Trojan wanderer at the mouth of the cave. DOT.

WAR HORRORS.

Flaying the Bodies of Young Girls—Cutting their Skins Into Strips—A Mother's Treatment—Fearful Retaliation.

Correspondence of the New York Mercury.

BUCHAREST, July 12.—The retreat southward of the Turks through Bulgaria has been accompanied by scenes exceeding in atrocity all the miseries of last year, when the Bulgarian massacres shocked the civilized world. This time, however, it is not only the Turks who commit the atrocities, but the Bulgarians themselves are retaliating in a frightful manner upon those Turkish residents who cannot follow their army. While preparations for retreat were going on, the irregular troops from Asia committed the most frightful horrors. Under the pretense of forcing the Bulgarians to follow the army and help to throw up fortifications, these irregulars also insisted that the women should join them. Poor souls! in many instances they submitted to this new kind of slavery. But not all of them followed so willingly. A woman with her three daughters, residing near Matschin, rebelled against such commands. With a hellish howl the armed fiends threw themselves upon the poor women, bound them upon the backs of their horses, and galloped away with them to a spot sufficiently distant from the army, so that they could not be interferred with in their hellish designs by the military authorities. Of course, when taken from their horses, the women were more dead than alive. Nevertheless, the daughters were all first violated, and then murdered. They then went to work and skinned the dead bodies of the girls, cut the skin up in strips, and with these strips tied the mother to a tree, where she had her head cut off and the remainder of the body was left to the vultures. Even for Bulgaria this horrible atrocity is considered so important that all foreign governments have instructed their Embassadors to protest to the Sultan, in the name of humanity, against the employment of such men in the Turkish army.

Consuls at Galatz, Brila and other places were instructed to ascertain the correctness of this bloody episode of the war, and at once proceed to Matschin to investigate the affair. With the aid of a Chaplain belonging to one of the Russian regiments they soon discovered the place where the massacre took place. Decent burial had already been given them by the Russians; but upon the demand of the Consuls the bodies were disintered and ample evidence of the atrocious crime was obtained

FEARFUL RETALIATION.

The Bulgarians themselves, acting as the allies of the Russians, have retaliated frightfully upon the Turkish families who did not leave with their army. They have plundered several houses, and in one instance took a whole family which had expressed sympathy for the Turkish cause, out of their home, set the house on fire, tied the adults, among whom were four women, to trees and flogged them on their bare backs till the blood streamed down their bodies. Their shrieks, however, soon attracted the attention of a Russian patrol, and quick as lightning six of Bulgarians were arrested, and two of the leaders have since been shot by order of a court martial.

A correspondent has just returned from the other side of the Danube and states that on re-crossing the bridge the river was filled with dead bodies of Russians and numerous dead horses, the result of a fearful accident which befell the bridge forty-eight hours previous. It appears that during a heavy storm twenty-six pontoons were lost, driven down the stream and sunk. One of the Turkish monitors happening to be in the vicinity opened a hellish fire on the swamped pontoons and aided in their destruction, and my friend had to wait twelve hours before communication with this side was re-established.

"My son," said a mother to a little boy four years old, "whom above all others will you wish to see when you pass into the spirit world?" "Goliah!" shouted the child, with a joyous anticipation; "unless," he quickly added, "there's a bigger feller there."

Chickens Coming Home to Roost.

During the last days of Grant's administration, when he was hesitating whether to decide in favor of Nicholls or Packard, the doughty governor of Pennsylvania, John F. Hartranft, catering to prejudices of his party and appealing solely to brute force, sent a pompous telegram to Grant offering to furnish 25,000 volunteers to suppress the white people of Louisiana. This was paraded over the North as evidence that Pennsylvania had a loyal governor to stand by the government, which is generally understood in that section to be the Republican party. The offer was not acted upon. Hayes came in and finally removed the support of the troops from Packard, and Nicholls became governor de facto as well as de jure. In view of recent events in Pennsylvania some sarcastic individual sends the following squib to the Chicago *Times*:

NEW ORLEANS, July 28.

To his Excellency John F. Hartranft, Governor of Pennsylvania:

Your noble offer but a short time back to send 25,000 men to suppress and crush the people of Louisiana has not been forgotten by her sons; and now, finding you are in trouble to manage your own difficulties, don't you think you had better call on the White League of Louisiana, as they may prove gentlemen instead of renegades, as you once called them? I think they can teach *your* military how to stand fire, instead of running like they have done at Pittsburg.

A LOYAL LOUISIANIAN.

We have no inclination to call up disagreeable memories further than may be deemed necessary occasionally in vindicating our own much abused and slandered section. While all the troops in the South have been removed to keep the peace up North; while the great highways of commerce and business centers of the North have been held by mobs for days, defying alike Federal authority and State governments, the South has been quiet and law-abiding. If we were such people as represented to be by the Radical press we would take advantage of the occasion to disregard the laws and show contempt, if not defiance, for Federal authority. It is to be hoped that our Northern friends will hereafter attend to their own domestic affairs and conclude that the South has been right and the full capacity to exercise the same privileges undisturbed. Every little disturbance in this section has been magnified into a great affair, growing out of the alleged lawlessness of the people and the brutal spirit which brought on the rebellion against the best government the world ever saw. It was thus that the Northern heart was fired, and elections carried, and strife perpetuated from year to year by reckless leaders. Henceforth it is reasonable to hope that these men will have no influence upon the popular mind for evil purposes, and that the masses will understand each other better.—*Memphis Ledger.*

Ten Thousand Dollars for a Drink of Water.

In one of the hotly-contested fights of Virginia, during the war, a federal officer fell in front of the Confederate breastworks. While lying there, wounded and crying for water, a Confederate soldier (James Moore, of Burke county, N. C.,) declared his intention of supplying him with drink. The bullets were flying thick from both sides, and Moore's friends endeavored to dissuade him from such a hazardous enterprise. Despite remonstance and danger, however, Moore leaped the breastworks, canteen in hand, reached the wounded enemy and gave him drink. The federal under a sense of gratitude for the timely service, took out his gold watch and offered it to his benefactor but it was refused. The officer then asked the name of the man who had braved such danger to succor him. The name was given, and More returned unhurt to his position behind the embankment. They saw nothing more of each other. Moore was subsequently wounded and lost a limb in one of the engagements in Virginia, and returned to his home in Burke county. A few days ago he received a communication from the federal soldier to whom he had given a "cup of cold water" on the occasion alluded to, announcing that he had settled on him the sum of $10,000, to be paid in four annual instalments of $2,500 each. Investigation has established the fact that there is no mistake or deception in the matter.—*Raleigh News.*

Old lady at the procession—"Now which be the President?" Daughter—"The man with no hat on." "Ha! fine man? fine man! But where's his Cabinet?" "Why, in them coaches behind; don't you see?" "La, no! La, no! I don't see nothing like a cabinet. I see men, but no chest o' drawers, nor nothin'!"—*Boston Com. Bulletin.*

Wendell Phillips is talked of as the candidate of the Massachusetts Prohibitionists for Governor.

A KANSAS STORY.

An Ex-Convict Breaks up a Happy Family by Inducing a Wife to Elope with Him.

The part of Leavenworth county lying contiguous to and in the immediate vicinity of the State Penitentiary is very much excited over a scandal of recent development, and the participants therein being an ex-convict and a young, pretty, but foolish wife. Some time ago, during the early part of the winter, a young man, of fine address, but laxity or morals, was discharged from the Hotel de Hopkins. He succeeded in securing work at a farm house near the prison, but the family discovering his proneness to avoid the truth, and general disinclination to be virtuous, concluded to part with him, and did so at the earliest opportunity. Another farmer in that neighborhood, being in need of a hand upon his domain, sent his young and pretty wife over to the neighbor who had previously employed the ex-convict, in search of a laborer, and the aforesaid young wife, notwithstanding the character of the youthful ex-convict, concluded to engage him. It was evident from the very first that the young wife was interested in the new hand, but suspicion was not fully roused to the fact until the two began to take buggy rides together, and otherwise made known that there was something more between them than should exist between mistress and servant. In order to prevent scandal the twain or the wife, at least, persuaded the latter's sister to accompany them upon their rides, and thus matters went on until the husband, who was not of a nature to easily find fault, concluded that he couldn't stand it any longer, and consequently forbade his consort to have anything further to do with the festive jail-bird. She filed a demurrer to this and announced her intention of having her own way. The husband appealed to his wife's sister, and, after informing her of the true character of the man whom she had been gallanting around, she had her eyes opened and joined the husband in endeavoring to induce the wife to change her course. The latter, however, was determined, and the husband, in order to bring the crisis to a pass, gave her to understand that the next time she went riding with his jail-birdship that he (the husband) would riddle him (the ex-convict) with shot. This had a salutary effect for two or three days, for the wife well knew her husband would keep his word. But the infatuation was too strong, and about a week ago she bid good-bye to her home and friends and eloped with the object of her affection. And thus endeth a sad but o'er true tale.—*Leavenworth Times.*

Laughter.

It is painful to suppress laughter, and more healthy to give it free vent. A "good laugh," as they say, dispels the vapors, inflates and oxygenates the lungs, promotes and improves circulation, and gives a helping hand to the heart It is a medical fact that people of cheerful disposition enjoy the best health.

It may be said that cause is here confounded with effect, but our disposition is created in a measure by ourselves, and even indigestion can be laughed at if our temperament is kindly. And we are disposed to endure without grumbling. Laughter is the safty valve of merriment, and whatever the poet may say of a sigh, we would rather dispense with phantasy and ask for a smile. It is sun-hine *versus* shade.

Tom Howard kept a gun-shop. Tom was a first-class workman, but distressingly dilatory in the dispatch of business. He would meet his patrons with a positive promise, which he would renew, month after month, until at length his shop became an armory of unfinished rifles and fowling-pieces. One day his neighbor Smith, who had suffered repeatedly by Tom's habit of procrastination, entered his shop. "Tom," said he, "I want you to make a gun for my little boy—a small, well-finished piece, and as light in the barrel as will be consistent with safety." "Oh, yes," said Tom; "I will make it immediately—you shall have it at once. But, by the way, how old is the boy?" "Well as to that," replied Smith, "the boy is not born yet; but I thought I had better get the gun under way."

An imprudent looking tramp accosted the lady of the house as follows: "Got a pair of shoes?" "No, sir." "Got a shirt, pair of stockings, boots, anything?" "Nothing; everything has gone to just such creatures as you." "Well," remarked the witty vagabond, looking the lady sharply in the face as he walked off, "I should think it was about time for Moody and Sankey to preach in this neighborhood.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

The centre of gravity—An undertaker's nose.

Queen of the bawl-room—The nurse.

A child being asked of what were the great feasts, promptly replied: "Breakfast, dinner and supper."

A boy having been told "that a reptile was an animal that creeps," on being asked to name one on examination day, promptly replied: "A baby."

"Young men of the middle ranks are getting so shy and hard to catch that parents will have to begin to offer chromos along with their marriageable daughters," says the Turner's Falls *Reporter.*

A country girl wrote to her lover: "Now, George, don't you fale to be at the singing-school, to-night." George wrote back that "in the bright lexicon of youth—Webster's Unabridged—there's no such word as 'fale.'"

A colored wedding party gathered at Hartford, Conn., recently, and waited long for the bridegroom. A policeman finally found him about to take the cars. "The time is so hard," he said, "I had to give it up."

On Saturday, at baptism in a baptist church not far from Boston, when a somewhat agitated candidate was struggling in the tank, a small boy in the gallery began humming "Pull for the shore" loud enough to be heard by all present.

Ministers should remember that the weather is growing very warm, and the congregation which sits delighted through two and one-half hours of a five-act comedy can't possibly endure more than twenty-five minutes of sermon and a three-minute prayer. There is a limit even to human endurance.

The strawberry-shortcake festival held by our church societies might be tendered more interesting and attractive by announcing that the young men who finds the strawberry in his piece of cake will be entitled to a kiss from the prettiest girl in the room, or something of that sort.

Eve's Curiosity.—Young wife—"I wish you'd let me go with you to the city, to-morrow, Fred." Young husband—"Why, my love?" Young wife—"Because I should so like, just for once, to take a walk through the money market."—*Punch.*

A little boy entered a fish market the other day, and seeing for the first time a pile of lobsters lying on the counter, looked intently at them for some time, when he exclaimed: "By gracious! them's the biggest grasshoppers I've ever seen.—*Boston Post.*

"I say, fellows," remarked a Yankee loafer to some of his companions, "let us see who can tell the biggest lie." "All right," said one. "I'm the biggest fool in America." "Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the first, contemptuously; "we agreed to tell nothing but lies, and you begin to tell the truth."

Scene at the seaside: Youth with sad, love struck air—"O wilt thou not be mine—my own dear bride? I love you deeply, fondly, passionately, wildly! I cannot live without you! Say, oh, say thou wilt be mine!" Maiden, with downcast eyes—"Adolphus, is there anything with my dress? I saw the Smith girls just now look at me curiously. Does my hair set all right?" Adolphus discontinues his love-making.

The children of a clergyman's family in Aberdeen were making themselves happy propounding conundrums. Finally one of them said, "Who was the meekest woman?" The clergyman seemed struck with a fresh thought, and replied quickly, "We don't read of any." But madam made herself even with him when she rejoined, with quite as much quickness, "Well, we read of only one such man, and from the fuss that's made about him it's plain they're scarce."

"Oh, why was I born?" said he; "why did they yank me by the hair out of eternal nothingness into concrete existence, to buffet the storms of this rude world with no postponement on account of the weather? What, then, is this problem of human destiny with which Science has so impotently wrestled for so many centuries?" But she told him, all the same, that there was no base-ball for him that afternoon; and if he didn't get the kindling split before his father came home, there'd be some wrestling that would make Science open her eyes when she struck that woodshed.—*Puck.*

The Erie road is regarded as virtually open, and the employes of the New York Central have not struck. It is hoped that, by the effective measures of Governor Robinson, order will be re-established in New York State.

Ex-King Amadeus has been probably fatally injured by being thrown from his carriage, in Turin.