THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN.

VOLUME 1. LEXINGTON, LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1866. NUMBER 28.

Business Cards.

B. C. WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Office on Main Street, up stairs, over the store of H. Wilson. sep 12ly

Dr. T. L. BOLTON
HAS removed his residence from near Mrs. Pomroy's, South street, to the McFadden place on West South st., between Pine and Laurel. oct 4m

DENTISTRY.
J. F. HASSELL will insert a full upper set, or lower set of teeth on Red, Pink, Brown or White Rubber, for the same price, and as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST. GAS Administered when called for. apr25 1y

ROBERT ALL,
BANKER,
OLD BANKING HOUSE, Main st., Lexington, Mo. Exchange bought and sold. apr25.

GARLAND J. BLEWETT,
Attorney at Law.
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.
Office over G. Hons's Store.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
I AM NOW prepared to administer the NITROUS OXIDE GAS, for the extraction of teeth without pain, and to insert artificial teeth as cheap as it can be done in the city. Office over A. J. Graham's Tin Shop, opposite the Courthouse.
may 30 1y DR. C. M. STEWART.

JOSH. G. HARPER, BERNARD BRYAN.
HARPER & BRYAN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, No. 508 Pine Street, between Fifth and Sixth, Saint Louis, Missouri. Real Estate Bought and Sold, Rents collected, &c. The patronage of our friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited. july 25 1y

BERNARD BRYAN,
WITH HARPER & BRYAN, No. 508 Pine street, between Fifth and Sixth, Saint Louis, Mo., will give his personal attention to the purchase and sale of all kinds of Pine, Poplar and Walnut Lumber, Laths, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Blinds, &c. My facilities are such as to make it to the interest of my patrons, in the city and country, to purchase through me. july25 1y

O. F. RENICK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WELLINGTON, MISSOURI.
CONTINUES to practice his profession in all its departments. All professional calls will be promptly attended, night or day. Office and residence on Main street, east of the public square. may9 1y

TILTON DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Especial attention given to the collection of debts, Investigation and Perfection of Land Titles, and to Criminal and Real Estate Litigation generally, in Lafayette and adjoining counties. Office at Sawyer's old stand, corner of Main and Broadway streets. july 11 6m

G. L. SAWYER. WM. CHRISMAN.
SAWYER & CHRISMAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Independence, Missouri.
WILL regularly attend the Courts in Jackson, Lafayette, Johnson and Cass counties. Mr. Sawyer will spend a part of his time in Lexington, and when there, may be found at his old stand. Previous notice will be given of the time he will be in Lexington. may26 6m

MOODY, MICHEL & CO.,
WHOLESALE Dealers in Staple and Fancy
Groceries,
No. 74 Second street, corner of Olive street,
2d fl y ST. LOUIS.

WM. LIMRICK,
BANKER,
HAS resumed business at his old Banking House, and solicits the patronage of the public. Deposits received; Exchange bought and sold. apr25

GEO. S. RATHBUN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Wellington, Mo. Will practice in the courts of Lafayette and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections and conveyancing.
REFERENCES.—Gen. John S. Marmaduke, Col. Frank Gordon, Hon. Henderson, Ridgley & Co., St. Louis; Gen. Frank Cockrill, Col. Jas. Metcown, Warrensburg; A. W. Ridings, Alex. Mitchell & Co. Lexington; Col Jas. Reid, Wellington. june 6 tf

D. H. WITT. E. M. SLOAN. J. A. THACHER
WITT, SLOAN & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, HEMP & COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS, No. 111 North Second st., between Vine st. and Washington Avenue, ST. LOUIS.
Prompt personal attention given to Forwarding Goods and Filling Orders for all kinds of Merchandise. apr25 1y

DISSOLUTION.
THE FIRM OF E. VAN GUILDER, & CO. was dissolved on the 27th of August, 1866, by mutual consent. All debts due the concern may be paid to either party. WM. F. KERDOLFF, E. VAN GUILDER.
E. VAN GUILDER will continue the business at the old stand, and asks a continuance of the patronage of the late firm. oc'10tf

VIRGINIA HOTEL.
Laurel Street : : : : : Lexington, Mo.
H. J. COMER, Proprietor.
FIRST class hotel. Coaches run regularly to and from the house, to connect with all boats. And also, stages leave from this hotel every morning, connecting with the various railroads. Good Stables connected with the house. may 9 1y

A. W. SLAYBACK.
Attorney at Law,
No 122 North Third street, Mitchell Building, next Door to the Postoffice.
HAVING permanently located in St. Louis, and resumed the practice of law, respectfully requests the renewal of correspondence with his acquaintances throughout the country. aug 8 1y

A. W. RIDINGS. JAMES WARD
A. W. RIDINGS & CO.,
EXCHANGE AND BANKING HOUSE,
WARRENSBURG, MO.
EXCHANGE on Boston, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and other cities, BOUGHT and SOLD. COLLECTIONS MADE, and proceeds promptly reported at current rate of exchange. GOLD, United States and other stocks bought and sold on commission.
Union Military Bonds bought and sold. se28 1y

DRESS MAKING — STAMPING — BRAIDING & EMBROIDERING.
THE UNDERSIGNED take this method to inform their friends, and the Ladies of this vicinity, that they have commenced the business of Dress-Making, Stamping, Braiding and Embroidery, and will be happy to wait on all those who may favor them with a call in the above line. Perfect satisfaction given in all cases.
Rooms on Franklin Street, four doors west of the Market.
oct 10 3m Mrs J. S. & W. M. JORDAN.

C. P. Sites, S. W. Hyatt, W. W. Hyatt, I. H. Brasher.
HYATT, ALLEN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS and GROCERIES,
HATS AND CAPS, Boots and Shoes, Furs Skins, Hides, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Fish, &c. Lime, Hair, and Cement. Also Forwarding and Commission Merchants, No 227, near Depot, Warrensburg, Mo. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. oct 10 1y

NOTICE.
THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between Drs. Spencer & Major, is now dissolved.
DR. MAJOR has opened an office on Main street, over G. M. Jaeger' dry goods store, where he is prepared to perform all operations pertaining to Dentistry.
Teeth Inserted as Cheap as at any Office in the City.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS will be administered for Extracting Teeth Without Pain. Persons who have had whole Teeth Extracted at the office of Drs. Spencer & Major, preparatory to having Teeth inserted, and paid the usual price for extracting, and wishing to have their teeth inserted at Dr Major's office, will have the amount paid for extracting deducted from the price of the job when completed. sep 26 1y

NEW AND ELEGANT MILLINERY!!
MRS. E. A. WHITE would respectfully announce that she is in receipt of her
Fall and Winter Millinery Goods,
selected with care, for this market, consisting of—
BONNETS, all shapes, styles and quality,
HATS, all shapes and styles,
Flowers and Feathers,
Ribbons and Ornaments,
and all else found in a number one millinery store, to which she invites the attention of her friends and the public in general.
Her stock is so large and varied that all must be pleased and suited. Dispatch, low prices, with taste and elegance.
Bridal Outfits furnished.
E. A. WHITE,
oct 2m Opposite Courthouse.

McGREW & CO.,
PAUL REINHARD, Clerk,
Steamboat Agents,
Commission Receiving & Forwarding Merchants AND
Dealers in Coal and Boat Stores,
WATER STREET, LEXINGTON.
OCCUPYING the Large and Commodious Brick Warehouse in front of the Steamboat Landing. Prompt and close attention will be given to any business entrusted to our care. McGREW & CO.
PAUL REINHARD, Clerk. july 4 3m

Alex. Mitchell. S. G. Wentworth Wm. Morrison.
EXCHANGE & BANKING HOUSE
OF
ALEX. MITCHELL & Co.,
LEXINGTON, MO.
EXCHANGE on BOSTON, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS, and other cities bought and sold. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted at current rate of exchange.
United States and other Stocks bought and sold on commission, and real estate paper negotiated on favorable terms.
Union Military Bonds bought and sold. sep 2 1y

The Weekly Caucasian.

By JULIAN, ALLEN & Co.

S. H. JULIAN. R. ALLEN. W. G. MUSGROVE.

Office Hours, from 7 to 12, M.; from 1 to 6 P. M.

TERMS:

One year, in advance, $2.50; six months, in advance, $1.25; single copies, 10c. Subscriptions discontinued at end of term unless renewed.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Sq.	2 Sq.	3 Sq.	4 Sq.	5 Sq.	¼ Col	½ Col	1 Col.
1 Week,	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	7 50	15 00	20 00
2 "	1 50	3 00	4 50	6 00	7 50	11 00	20 00	25 00
3 "	2 00	4 00	5 00	7 00	9 00	15 00	22 50	27 50
1 Month,	2 50	4 50	6 00	8 00	12 00	18 00	25 00	30 00
2 "	4 00	6 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	22 00	30 00	35 00
3 "	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00	18 00	26 00	35 00	40 00
6 "	7 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	35 00	45 00	60 00
1 Year,	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Estray Notices, $3 00, where one animal only is described, and $1 00 for each additional animal in the same notice.

Administrators' Notices, $3 50. Final Settlement Notices, $3 50.

Local Notices, 20 cents per line for first insertion, and 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Special Notices, 15 cents per line. Ten lines of solid nonpareil, (this size,) or its equivalent in space, make one square.

All advertisements for a less time than three months, must be paid in advance, unless by special arrangement otherwise.

For marriage notices, no charge. Obituary notices ten lines in length, or under, say seventy-five words, published free; over that space, $1 for each ten lines. Religious notices free.

Job Work of all kinds done in best style, on entirely new type, at lowest cash rates. Orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

Business Cards.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.
G. LIEBLICH will close his stock of Boots and Shoes at and BELOW COST, in good faith. oc24tf

DISSOLUTION.
THE copartnership heretofore existing between Maier Frankle & Bro., has been dissolved from and after the 1st day of October. The unsettled business of the firm will be settled by Moses Frankle, who will continue the business of the late firm, at the old stand. MAIER FRANKLE & CO.
Thankful for past favors, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the trade heretofore extended to the old firm. (oct27) MOSES FRANKLE.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE.
A FIRST-RATE FARM of Two Hundred and Fifty acres of land, located seven miles from Lexington, on the Warrensburg Road, is offered for sale at a Low Price, and satisfactory terms. It is well improved, having a Good House, Orchard, Water and Coal. For further particulars apply to Wimsor & Russell. se28 1m

FIRST-CLASS FARM FOR SALE.
I OFFER FOR SALE the farm owned by George Young, living 12 miles southeast of Lexington, near the Salt Pond road, containing about 41 acres. The farm is not susceptible of division, is suitable for the growth of either stock or hemp. The improvements are fair and extensive. Abundance of water on the farm for all purposes. Thos. G. Young, residing on the farm will show it to any one wishing to purchase. EVAN YOUNG,
aug 8 tf Agent for Geo. Young.

FARM FOR SALE.
I OFFER FOR SALE my farm, lying 18 miles southeast of Lexington, and 8 miles southwest of Waverly, containing 365 acres of the best quality of land—250 acres in cultivation. The improvements consist of a one-story frame house, containing three rooms, a first-rate barn, built of oak and pine lumber, and all other out-buildings. Also an abundance of never failing water. The crops will be sold with the farm, if desired. aug 8 tf EVAN YOUNG.

AMOS GREEN & G. S. RATHBUN.
CLAIM AGENTS,
LEXINGTON, MO.
ARE Prepared to prosecute successfully claims all under the acts of Congress of February 26th, 1864, and July 28th, 1866, providing compensation to owners of slaves enlisted in the service of the United States. Those having such claims should use prompt action in their preparation for allowance. Claims solicited from this and adjoining counties. Office over John Aull & Co.'s Store, Main Street. oct24y1

FALL OF 1866.
MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING
MRS. CARPENTER & McGREW, at their old stand, on Main street, in Limrick's Banking house, up stairs. They are prepared to
Cut and Fit Dresses and Cut Patterns,
of the latest styles, as they receive them new monthly. Always ready.
Mrs. Carpenter is an old hand at Millinery and Dress Making.
Ladies of Lexington and vicinity will do well to look at their goods before buying elsewhere. Give us a call. oct 3m

ELEGANT MILLINERY GOODS.
MRS. M. F. PRICE, Main Street, near the Courthouse, would announce the arrival of her new and elegant MILLINERY GOODS, for the Fall Trade, consisting in part of—
BONNETS, EVERY STYLE AND SHAPE.
HATS, " " "
Turbins and Gladiators,
Head Dresses, of all Fashionable styles,
Dress Trimmings in Great Variety,
Cloak Trimmings " "
PLUMES, of all colors,
LACES AND RIBBONS,
and all articles usually found in a similar Establishment.
Dress and Cloak-Making, Stamping, Braiding, and Embroidering done at short notice.
Mrs. Price asks the attention of her friends and the public to her stock, feeling sure that it will please all. oct1 y1

BRYANT, STRATTON & CARPENTER'S
Business COLLEGE.
Cor. Fifth and Olive sts., St. Louis, Mo.
SEND FOR COLLEGE MONTHLY and Specimen of Penmanship. sep 25 sq.

LUMBER AND SHINGLES.
THE undersigned would inform the citizens of Lexington and surrounding country that he is now receiving a large supply of
SEASONED LUMBER AND SHINGEES,
Consisting of
¾ in., 1 in., 1¼ in., 1½ in., and 2 inch Clear Pine,
1 in. Second-Rate Pine,
1 in. Common Pine,
White and Yellow Pine Flooring,
White Pine Siding,
Pine Shingles, sawed and Shaved,
Cedar Shingles, &c., &c.
Call and see Lumber and prices before buying elsewhere, as I will endeavor to give satisfaction.
july 19tf ROBERT HALE.

H. J. ARMSTRONG. G. R. BELLES.
ARMSTRONG & BELLES,
ARE now receiving a large stock of
CHINA,
Glass and Queensware,
At their old stand (two doors east of the City Hotel) which will give the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT west of Saint Louis.
We solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon us heretofore and shall give our best attention to the wants and interests of all our patrons. In
VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS
our stock will be unequalled by any other house, and we shall make it an object for customers to buy their goods of us. ARMSTRONG & BELLES.
apr25 tf

E. L. SPENCER,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILL INSERT a beautiful Upper or Lower Set of TEETH for Ten Dollars, and No Extra Charge for Extracting the old Teeth.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain,
BY THE USE OF
THE NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Dr. SPENCER originated the use of the Gas in Lexington, and has had more experience in its use than any Dentist in the city. Doctor S. has administered the Gas to over Four Thousand persons, and has never had any ill effects from it.
Dr. Spencer returns his sincere thanks to his many friends for their liberal patronage, and hopes by close attention to business, and fair dealing with all, to obtain a liberal share of patronage in the future. All contracts made at the office of Spencer & Major, for Teeth, will be filled by Dr. Spencer.
Location permanent. Office on Main Street, Lexington, Mo., over Mr. George Zeiler's tinshop.
Lexington, October 3, 1866. tf

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.
WM. C. PRICE. J. T. HALL.
PRICE & HALL,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Plows, Wagons and Agricultural Implements.
FRANKLIN St., LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.
WE ARE prepared to furnish Plows of every variety. We are makers of the Peoria, Moline and Rock Island patterns, Double and Single Shovels, &c. We are also agents for the manufacture and sale of the "Prairie Farmer Gang Plow." This is decidedly the best Gang Plow that has ever been invented, and is warranted to do good work, or no sale.
We are agents for the sale of Brown's Champion Wadding Machine, one of the best institutions out, and the ladies are especially invited to call and examine it, and, if necessary, test its usefulness.
Mr. M. F. PRICE, our agent, has charge of the sale department, and is fully authorized to transact any business of the firm, and is always ready to wait on customers.
We also do Blacksmithing and Job Work. Plows Wagons and Machinery repaired.
Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuation of public patronage. WM. C. PRICE.
sep 12 1y M. T. HALL.

HEART ECHOES.

For the Caucasian.

Dead are the hopes I have cherished long,
Crushed in life's varying sky,
Stilled are the bursts of happy song,
I sung in the days gone by.
Bright dreams fade, and I shudder and start
That ever I loved them so,
As the shadows fall darkly upon my heart,
Through the sunshine of long ago.

Mem'ries half buried of happier hours,
A mystical spell will cast,
While faded hopes, like half-blown flowers,
Steal out from the tomb of the Past,
To lure me again with phantoms bright,
And blindly I follow on
To feast my eyes on the self same light,
But the HOPE and the LIGHT are GONE.

And I grope my way through buried years,
Where faded garlands lie,
And I TRY to SMILE through my falling tears,
For I weep that I cannot die.
Aye, SMILE, though my cheeks are wet with tears,
But the WORLD shall never know
What bright hopes died in vanished years
By the river of "Long Ago."

CLARE.

The Jealous Lover.

BY MARY KILE DALLAS.

Between our house and Farmer Raynor's lay two green meadows. It was curious enough to look across them and see the bright dark green of the grass in one, and the mellow yellow tints of the other. The first two, was dotted all over with clover—pink and white, and only now and then a dandelion grew in the other.

Between the meadows lay a clump of trees and bushes, and an old-fashioned stile. When the moon was high, and a round silver shield in the dark night-sky, I used to go down to that stile and sit upon it, looking toward the Raynor homestead. It was long and low, with dormer windows on the roof. If, by chance, I saw a light in the one I knew belonged to Eve Raynor's room, I thought my vigil well rewarded; for I loved Eve Raynor as knights in old romance loved their ladies.

You'd hardly believe, after that, that I had never touched her pretty hand, or said more than "good day" as we passed on the road. Our families were not on visiting terms, and we never met that way. Any other young fellow, smitten as I was, would have managed to know her better somehow, but I made no effort to win my way to her liking. My own fault then, say you? Well, perhaps you are right, but true love is always a little fearful of itself. Your flirt is bold enough, but when the heart is touched *presto;* away flies confidence and vanity, and you say to yourself, "There's nothing in me to like," or "She'll never look at me; what is the use of hoping?"

You never saw her; and words can't tell you just what she is. Go out into the garden and find a lily amongst beds of dahlias and Queen Margarets and flaunting poppies, and you'll know how she looked amongst other girls. Find a pearl amongst shreds of broken glass and pebbles, and you'll know what she seemed to me in a crowd of other women. Once she dropped a red geranium out of her dark hair, and I picked it up from the road by stealth, and felt half afraid to touch it—it seemed so holy. I put it between my Bible leaves when I went home—the most sacred place I could think of. It is there yet; two red-brown threads and something that looks like a crisp bit of scorched paper. That was coming from church one Sunday. The next, while I had the flower against my bosom, and was sitting where I could see the Raynors' pew, which was under the gallery where the school children sat, a clumsy imp of a boy let fall his hymn book over the railing. I saw it drop and then saw her sink forward, and was beside her and had her out in the air in an instant, the old man and woman following in a terrible fright. She came to in a moment or so, and after all not hurt, for the start, more than the pain had made her faint. And then I would have left; but church was out, and all going home, and the old people would have me take tea with them. They made a fuss about my kindness, too, as though any brute could have done less when she dropped like a hurt deer.

I went home to tea in the wagon, and I sat beside her and talked with her. It was a little foretaste of paradise. I wish I were a boy again, as foolish and as happy as I was that night.

Well, the ice was broken, and with it, it seemed, an old feud, between my people and the Raynors, about a triangular patch of ground, not big enough to build on, and too sandy to plant; and the old friendship sprung up again, and mother and Mrs. Reynor took tea together, and chatted when they met.

All I thought of was the chance of seeing Eve the oftener, now that we were all on visiting terms.

I did see her. In a month we were old friends. I did not dare think she liked me much; but she chatted and laughed with me, and blushed when I looked at her, as, good manners or not, I had to look sometimes; and though I was brown and burly, with great red farmer's hands and a voice to match my eye, sometimes I used to think I'd plant my lily in my heart's garden, some day, and wear my pearl upon my bosom for life.

You never would have guessed as I plowed in the great field, or tossed the scented hay, or yelled to my oxen, the poems that were in my brain, under my shock of yellow hair. I've read many and many a poot since then, and none ever say of their lady love half what I thought about Eve Raynor when I was busy at the humblest work. I heard a strain of music once, though, that and said all without a single word, or it seemed so; for I stood listening to it with her hand crushed tight in mine in the shadow. There was some great man or other at the hotel, and they were serenading him. And I felt, through her palm, her heart beat like some wild thing; mine stood still. We walked away after it was done, and I said when all were out of hearing, "Eve Raynor, if you ever cease to love me I shall die!" and bent down to look into her eyes in the moonlight, and found them wet with tears.

I used to think no one ever loved as I did; I know no one ever loved more.

One night as I was going home, (prayers were said at ten at the Raynors, and every one expected to take leave at once.) I met, half way upon the road, which I had taken because the long spring rain had soaked the meadows into two green marshes, a young man with a portmanteau in his hand, looking about him in a puzzled sort of way, as though he scarcely knew which path to to take. He was, I could see in the moorlight, very handsome and dressed in a style not common in our country-place. There was a flash of gold at his fob, and a glimmer of precious stones on his ungloved hand, and as I came nearer a faint perfume, such as some girls I knew brought into church with them on their handkerchiefs. He was a big fellow, too, despite all these delecate daintinesses of toilet, and his voice was clear and musical, but a thorough *man's* voice, when he spoke to me.

"Can you tell me the way to the Raynor farm house, sir? It should be somewhere close at hand, if my memory serves me."

"Straight on," I said; "the first house you come to on the right; you can't mistake it."

"Thank you," said he.

"It's only fair to tell you, however," said I, "that they are all in bed by this time."

He laughed.

"I had fogotton country ways," said he. "However, if my uncle won't let me in, I'll sleep on the porch until morning. There used to be a famous porch, with an old bench on it long enough to repose a giant."

"It isn't—it can't be little Ned Ware?" cried I.

"Not *little*!" said he; "not *little* any longer, but Ned Ware still; and you?"

"I am Theodore Brest!"

We shook hands then. Years before—two barefooted country boys—we had played in the woods together—friends, as boys will be despite all family feud.

He was Farmer Raynor's nephew, and had, I remembered, inherited some property, and been sent to boarding school. I could scarcely believe that time could have altered him so—time and education, and association with polished men.

I went back with him to the Raynor's and saw old sleepy Hepsiba admit him. Then I went home, and all that night dreamt strange, wild, jealous dreams of exquisit youths, more perfect than mortal man could be, who won Eve Raynor from me.

Ah, me! jealousy is an ill weed—once plant it, there's no end to it. The dreams came from a thought or two I had hardly been conscious of; and the thoughts remained when the dreams were over.

He was only her cousin; but why should she be forever walking with him, talking to him, smiling on him. Why should he sit beside her in church, holding her book for her and singing with her. Why should he look upon me as a a stranger and monopolize her, or endeavor to when I came, as I had so good a right to do, to spend my evenings at the farm house.

Had she told him? Had any of them told him of our engagement? I doubted it. And he would be there the summer through. It seemed to me I could not bear it. I had been so happy since Eve promised to be mine; now, I was wretched. I grew moody, and sat silent in her presence, while he talked in his own pleasant, brilliant way, making the contrast so much greater than it need have been.

At last I stayed away altogether, for a whole week. I thought to pique her by that—to make her suffer something of my pain. I bore the absence from her one Sunday to the next. Then in the twilight hush of the June evening, took my way across the meadow.

The Sabbath silence was on everything. The far-off chiming of a church bell dopped its silver into it, instead of breaking the charm. The scent of primroses filled the air, and the doves in the cote behind the house murmured musically.

I opened the gate, and entered. Beside the gate was a little rustic arbor, shaded by strongly wooded vines. The moon lit this place as she arose, and looking into it, I saw two pictures.

The first—Eve Raynor standing, a a white statue, in her snowy robes, with Ned ware kneeling at her feet. The second—Eve Raynor caught to Ned Ware's heart with a wild, passionate cry of—"My love! my life!"

Ere he unclasped his arms, I stood before them.

I called her by a bitter name. I flung at her feet the ring she had given me in exchange for mine. I said, I scarce knew what, in my frenzy, and strode away, leaving them dumb and motionless.

Half way over the meadow I began to understand what had befallen me—as we understand great woes at last—and fell upon the long rank grass as I had been shot.

Long past midnight I crept into my bed-room window, and began to pack a few things in my carpet bag—linen, and a second coat; the stockings knit by my old mother's hands; the little Bible she had given me; and my slender stock of money. Then, on a scrap of paper, I wrote this note, and slipped it under my pillow:

DEAR MOTHER—Don't think hard of me—do not think I do not love you. You are the only thing I now love in the world; but I cannot stay at Elms—I cannot breathe the air. Eve Raynor has jilted me, and I should go mad were I to see her daily with her lover, as I must if I remain.

I shall take a seafaring life, I think, and if I ever find myself better of my hurt, I shall come back to you again. I don't hope it, though. It is too deep and sore. God bless you, and good-by.

Your loving son,
THEODORE BREST.

Then I clambered out of the window, and before I took the high road to the car depot, went to the dear old stile to take my last look at Eve's home, over whose threshold, in all human probability, I should never pass again.

White as a ghost the moon scudded through the clouds—white in her light lay the farmhouse, with its sloping roof and dormer windows beyond the yellow field; against the background of moon-lit walls arose the clumps of currant bushes, and curved outline of that rustic arbor. About me arose dark elms, and rank, thick grass. Only the step on the stile was silver-lit amid the shadows. That and the upper ridges of bars, and one knot of a dead elm tree.

I took it all off upon my heart. I said: "Heaven forgive her! He can never love her as I do!" and then I strode away toward the station.

It was two good miles away, but the early train had not arrived when I reached the place. I sat down in the waiting-room; but for shame I could have wept like a woman.

I hear the ringing of a bell—the scream of a whistle. The train was coming. There was a chattering without about sundry trunks belonging to old women who had just come up in a wagon, and the door of the waiting-room was flung open, and a traveler walked in.

I lifted my eyes. It was Ned Ware. He was as pale as living man could be. Despite his triumph, he looked wretched. He paced the floor for a moment or so, and then stopped and looked at me. For the first time in my life I wanted to kill a thing God made. May He forgive me for it!

We looked at each other in dead silience. Ned broke it.

"Where are you going?" he said.

"What is that to you? You insult me by speaking to me. You have robbed me—let that suffice. It is dangerous to speak to me just now. For Eve's sake I warn you to leave me."

"So *I* have robbed *you?*" he said, with a sneer.

"Yes. You knew she was mine. I warn you again. Go."

He folded his arms and looked at me.

"I am going," he said. "The bad within me is struggling to make me go in silence. The good says speak. I'll try to obey the good, little as there is of it. You are half mad, Theodore Brest. You have seen and heard with a jealous man's eyes and ears. You are not robbed. I wish you were. I don't deny it. But Eve Raynor is *yours*—not mine."

"I saw her in your arms," said I.

He laughed a bitter laugh.

"Listen," he said. "I have only a moment; for I do not wish to be left at Elms, and the train is coming. You gave me a week. I knew you loved the girl, but I loved her also. I did my best. Last night I ventured all, and lost. She told me you were her betrothed husband, and that she cared nothing for me."

Down the road came the shrieking train; the bell was clinging. He caught up his portmanteau.

"I clasped her to my heart," he went on. "It was a mad thing to do; but it was in adieu, and against her will. Maman, go back and beg her pardon for the words you said. If she forgives you, I would give a kingdom to take your place—a kingdom—bah! the world."

"All aboard!" yelled a voice at the door.

"You believe me?" he asked.

"God bless—God rewarded you!" I gasped. But he was gone ere I could clasp his hand.

I never forgot him, but I have never seen him since, and it is likely never shall.

I went home in the dawning of the day. I knelt down and prayed as I had not prayed since I was a little child, and in the early morning sought Eve Raynor.

She forgave me. She pitied and understood me. Ere we parted, our lips met, as of yore; and ere the summer waned, she was my wife.

We are old people now, and children tall and strong gather about our hearth at even-tide; and the eldest of them all, the tall youth yonder, with his mother's velvet eyes, is named Edward Ware. So we christened him in memory of that noble rival who, in his own great grief, had mercy upon mine.

The Illinois State Fair is pronounced a failure. To retrive its success, however, an attempt was made to turn it into a political camp meeting with, J. A. Logan as head man. This last feather in the cap of radicalism broke the camel's back, and the fair is dead. It didn't amount to a first class county Fair.

The Trade of New York.

The New York correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, in his letter of October 1st, says:

The trade at this port since the first of January shows a large increase, as compared with that of the same period last year. The gold value of imports to September 29th, is $234,572,372, against $146,976,641 to the same date in 1865, an increase of over eighty-seven millions. The currency value of exports since January 1st, is $147,204,900, against $11,373,540 in 1865, an increase of nearly thirty-seven millions. We have exported fifty-four millions of gold and silver, an increase of thirty-one millions as compared with the returns of 1865; and have received from California over thirty-one millions, an increase of nearly eighteen millions, on last year's receipts. The customs receipts at New York to September 29th amount to $104,696,636, against $73,213,610 to the same date last year. These returns show that the commercial prosperity of New York has not yet been affected by the politically disturbed condition of the country.

The Prussian Moniteur gives the following official particulars as to the Prussian and Austrian losses in officers and men as far as are known at present: 1. Number of prisoners and missing for Prussia and her allies: 4 officers and 1,692 men. For Austria and her allies, prisoners received at the Prussian depots: 582 officers and 35,932 men; and in the Prussian ambulances 411 and 13,936; in all, 50,807 Austrian prisoners. 2. Number of dead and wounded, Prussia and her allies: Killed on the field of battle, 164 officers and 2,573 men; since dead of their wounds, etc., 120 and 2,882; total dead, 284 officers, 5,454 men. Wounded, not dead, 562 and 14,632. Beyond the wounded Austrians mentioned above, the number of dead and wounded is not known, but the Austrian Gazette reports a loss down to the 1st of August of 2,465 officers, of whom 135 belonged to the staff. The loss of guns, flags, etc., to Prussia is nothing, while to Austria and her allies it is 486 guns and 31 flags or standards.

Dissolved.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 20.—The General Court Martial, of which Brevet Brig. Gen. Shafter is President, of which Maj. Gen. A. C. Gillem was formerly President, which has been in session in this city for the past two months, this day adjourned *sine die*, having concluded the business before them. This was done by order of Maj. Gen. Thomas. This is the last court of volunteer officers in the service, and its adjournment is an evidence that the trial of officers and others connected with the volunteer service, has ended with the military courts. The several members of the court repair home, and report to the Secretary of War for muster out of service. The Judge Advocate, Samuel P. Faris, formerly captain of an Illinois regiment, now lieutenant in the 17th United States infantry, reports to Gen. Thomas the case of Thompson Foster, in the United States District Court, that he has been dismissed by *nolle prosequi.*

Circuit Attorney.

Tommy Fletcher has trumps up another bugge-boo. Fearing he should lose all in the election of the 6th November, he writes to his toadies of the Supreme Bench, to get their opinion as to whether the Attorneys in the several districts shall be elected, or hold over by appointment. Here is the correspondence:

JEFFERSON CITY, Oct. 10, 1866.

Hon. David Wagner, Nath'l Holmes, T. J. C. Fagg, Judges, &c.:

GENTLEMEN: I deem the question as to whether the office of Circuit Attorney in the several Circuits of the State, are legally required to be filled by election in November next, of sufficient importance to warrant me in asking your opinion upon it, in pursuance of the eleventh section of the sixth article of the Constitution. If you concur in my view of the importance of this subject, I desire that you will give me your opinion as early as practicable.

(Signed,) THOS C. FLETCHER.

In the matter of the question propounded by the Governor concerning the election of Circuit Attorneys.

To his Excellency, Thos. C. Fletcher, Governor of Missouri—

SIR: In response to the question whether the offices of Circuit Attorneys in the several circuits of the State are legally required to be filled by election in November next, we will say, that we have examined the matter, and have come to the conclusion that they are not to be so filled by election.

In 1864, at the general election, the Circuit Attorneys were elected for the term of four years. In accordance with the provisions of an ordinance passed in convention, March 17, 1865, commonly known as the vacating ordinance, the offices of the Circuit Attorneys were declared vacant on the first of May thereafter, and the Governor was authorized to fill said offices for the remainder of the term by appointment.

This ordinance is organic in its nature, and cannot be repealed, altered, or impaired by mere legislative enactment, without such power was given to the Legislature by the ordinance, or by some Constitutional provision.

We have not been able to find any clause in the Constitution conferring such power.

The office of Circuit Attorney is not a constitutional office, and is ordinarily subject to be controlled and regulated by the Legislature, but here the title to the office is vested in the appointees for a certain prescribed time, by an act having the effect of constitutional law. That title can only be divested or impaired by an ordinance of a Convention or some provision embodied in the constitution.

In article V. of the constitution, specific direction is made in regard to the election of certain officers: and for their appointment, in certain contingencies, and by the 26th section of the same article, it is declared that the appointment of all officers, not otherwise directed by the constitution, shall be made in such a manner as may be prescribed by law. The office of Circuit Attorney is not one of the offices mentioned in the 5th article of the constitution, but we are of the opinion that the power given by the 26th section prescribed by law for the appointment of officers not otherwise provided for can not be extended by implication to the present case. We have therefore arrived at the conclusion that wherever Circuit Attorneys are holding their offices by virtue of an appointment duly made in pursuance of this ordinance, their terms will not be required to be legally filled till the election in November, 1868.

DAVID WAGNER
THOS. J. C. FAGG.
ST. LOUIS, Oct. 17, 1866.

JUDGE HOLMES DISSENTS.

I do not concur in the conclusion arrived at by the majority of the Judges. In my opinion, the 26th section of Article V. of the constitution, so far abrogates the vacating ordinance as to give power to the General Assembly to prescribe by law in what manner all offices, not otherwise provided for by the constitution, shall be filled, whatever mode of appointment or selection of the officers may be adopted and so prescribed. N. HOLMES.

The vacating ordinance says: "That the offices of judges of the supreme court of all circuit courts, and all courts of records established by any act of the general assembly, and those of justices of all county courts, of all clerks of any of the aforesaid courts, of all circuit attorneys and their assistants, and of sheriffs and county recorders, shall be vacated on the first day of May, 1865, and the same shall be filled for the remainder of the term of each of said offices, respectively, by appointment by the governor," &c. Approved, March 17, 1865.

Sec. 26, art. V. of the constitution says:

"The appointment of all officers, not otherwise elected by this constitution, shall be made in such manner as may be prescribed by law."

The legislature, last winter passed the law upon the subject, plain as a pike staff. Here it is:

"The elections for circuit attorney, and assistant circuit attorney, shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, in the year 1866: and each subsequent election, on the same day of the same month, at the end of every period of four years thereafter."

How the court could make such ruling, it is hard to say.

A Pantheist minister met Dr. Emmons one day, and abruptly asked, "Mr. Emmons, how old are you?" "Sixty, sir; and how old are you?" As old as the creation," was the answer, in a triumphant tone. "Then you are of the same age with Adam and Eve?" "Certainly; I was in the garden when they were." "I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them," replied the doctor, with great calmness, "but I never knew before that it was you."

Mr. Gilmore, an old citizen of Callaway county, Mo., was assassinated on the 4th inst. He was in a building with a negro preparing a fire to dry his tobacco when some unknown person fired upon him from the outside through a crevise in the building, killing him instantly.

Soliloquy of a Radical Member of Congress.

BY "BRICK" POMEROY.

Three thousand dollars a year.
And mileage!
And stealings!
And—well that is enough!
It is but little I know of legislation—or of laws—or of the constitution. And it is less that I care. The people have, like the soul of blessed John Brown, marched on from statesmanship to in tolerance and experiments, and any fool will make a good abolition member of congress if he has,
Plenty of lip—
Can abuse Democrats—
Is good at stealing—
Will legislate to protect bondholders and aid to make poor men poorer.
And believes in depriving eleven Southern States of representation to to please six New England States.