THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN.

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Attorneys at Law.

JAMES H. McHATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo., will practice promptly in Lafayette and adjoining counties. Office in building of Lexington Democrat.

JAMES H. BELLIS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office in Masonic Hall, corner of Main and Franklin streets.

WALLACE WELLS. RICHARD FIELD.
WALLACE & FIELD,
ATTORNEYS at Law, Lexington, Missouri. Office in Kramer's building.

W. T. & T. C. WOOD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. R. T. C. Wood Notary Public. Office, one door east of Alt's Factory, East 1st story.

JOHN F. HYLAND. JOHN S. HYLAND.
HYLAND & SON,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Office, No. 87 Main st., over the store of Hackney & Jennings. Practice in all the courts of this and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of the State, District Court of the United States. Collections made.

J. S. BLACKWELL,
AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Lexington, Missouri, will practice in all the courts, and give prompt attention to collections.

GEO. S. HAYNES. ALEX. GRAVES.
HAYNES & GRAVES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Will practice in all the courts of the State. Judicial Circuit, District and U. S. Courts. Prompt attention given to collections. Office in street, over Grisham's shoe store.

RICHARD A. COGBURN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Waverly, Mo. Will practice his profession in all the courts of the State of Missouri. Collections made throughout the State.

TILTON DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Special attention given to the collection of claims, 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.

A. P. ALEXANDER. WM. H. CHILES.
ALEXANDER & CHILES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in the Courts of Lafayette and adjoining counties. Will also attend promptly to the collection of Claims, and to cases arising under the Bankrupt law. Office over the new Banking House of Wm. Mutrison & Co.

Medical.

G. W. BARKER, M. D.,
Practical Homeopathic Physician,
HAVING sought Lexington as a permanent location, after twenty years and more as professors in the Homeopathic Medical College, and practice in the treatment of acute and chronic diseases, and having in former years, been favorably known in this and adjoining counties as a Homeopathic physician, and latterly associated here for two with another physician of the same practice, would respectfully offer their services to the public and solicit a continuance of the patronage of the citizens of Lexington and surrounding country. Special attention given to the treatment of all curable chronic diseases. Office rooms on 2nd flor of Harrison Hotel, Main street. N. B.—Parties indebted to the firm of Temple & Barker please call at Dr. Barker's office (as above) and settle.

DR. J. W. BENG,
SURGEON DENTIST,
OFFICE, opposite the Courthouse, up stairs, Lexington, Mo. All work done in a scientific manner.
Persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please make prompt payment.

DENTIST.
J. F. HASSELL, D. D. S.,
Office over Limrick's Bank,
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.

DRS. SHALL, CHAMBERS & CO.
A. W. SHALL, M. D. J. B. ALEXANDER, M. D. G. W. YOUNG, M. D. P. H. CHAMBERS, M. D.
OFFER their services in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, to the public, with the hope that their association together will tend greatly to promote their knowledge of diseases, and to improve their skill in treating them.
They will give special attention to Chronic Disorders. They will, in all cases, consider their fees due when the services are rendered, and will collect as soon thereafter as they may deem advisable.
If any prefer to call in the late firm of Drs. Shall & Chambers, or to any member of the above firm, they are respectfully invited, and every effort will be made to satisfy them.
Office over Belcher & Clagett's store.

DR. T. S. SMITH,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office and residence on Main street, east of the Courthouse. Special attention given to surgery. Calls promptly attended to, in town and country.

Hotels, Etc.

LONG'S HOTEL.
THIS Hotel situated on pine street, north of Main, has changed hands, and has been cleaned, painted and refurnished. The fare is as good as any in the city and the rooms large and airy. Men will be handsomely and comfortably entertained. Call over and see for yourself, and you will call again.
WM. LONG, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL, BROWNSVILLE, MO.,
THIS house is entirely new, and is being furnished in good style. The proprietor assures the public that no pains will be spared to promote the comforts of those who may favor him with a call.
W. P. WALTON, Proprietor.

PACIFIC HOUSE,
MOSERLY, MO.
W. H. ROBERTSON - - - Proprietor.
TWO blocks west of Depot. Newly furnished and neatly fitted up. Fine Bar and Billiard Hall attached.

HYGIENIC BOARDING-HOUSE.
I WILL accommodate a few boarders with hygienic fare. Those who are chronically ailing are especially invited, with a view to their restoration to health. Would be glad if encouragement be given to me, so that I could combine the psycho system with the hygienic system.
JOHN E. JORDAN.

NEW FIRM.
P. BALLARD, WM. GRAND,
WM. Z. MITCHELL, T. J. SADDON.
BALLARD, MITCHELL, & CO.,
CARPENTERS & BUILDERS,
HAVING formed a co-partnership, are now prepared to do all carpenter's and joiner's work, or other work in their line, at the lowest possible figures. Being each practical carpenters, and employing no assistants, they flatter themselves that they can do any job in their line as lower figures than the same quality of work can be had for in the city. Our motto is "Live and let live!" Shop on Main-cross alley, near Episcopal church. Give us a call.

M. L. BELT,
DOVER, Lafayette Co., Mo.
DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
ALSO, General and Commission Merchant. The Exact Warehouse in the county. Constantly on hand, Tobacco, Bacon and other Produce solicited. Cash paid for Grain.

L. A. BROWN, | W. W. PARKS, | JAS. P. PORTER,
Notary Public.
BROWN, PORTER & CO.,
GENERAL REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE & COLLECTING AGENTS,
MOSERLY, MO.
ALL business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. Office, corner Reed and Williams street.

HENRY ANTHONY. FRANCIS KUHN.
ANTHONY & KUHN'S
BREWERY.
SIDNEY & BUEL STS., ST. LOUIS.
Manufacturers of Beer and Lager Beer. Orders for bottled beer and kegs promptly attended to.

DAVIDSON & DAVIS,
Manufacturers of
CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO,
No. 405 Delaware Street,
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

N. HOFFMAN,
WHOLESALE Dealer in Domestic and Foreign
WINES AND LIQUORS,
211 Delaware street, between Second & Third, LEAVENWORTH, KS. Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents Wanted. All classes of men, young men and women, make money at work for us in their own localities. Or all the time or spare time. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

PLANTATION BITTERS.
S. T.—1860—X.
This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and broaks down the animal spirits.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.
FOR MAN AND BEAST.
Probably few liniments have ever had so extensive a sale, while none have been more universally beneficial than the celebrated MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Children, Adults, Invalids, and Domestic Animals are alike liable to accident, and it is safe to say that no family can pass a single season without a bottle of an article being necessary. It becomes a matter of importance then to secure the best.
Over three hundred livery stables in the city of New York alone are using the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, in all of which instance it is found to be the best.
CAUTION—The genuine is wrapped in a fine steel plate engraving with the U. S. Weather Bureau Signal "Ready Weather," MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, engraved across the face of each wrapper. See that the fac simile of the proprietor's private United States Revenue Stamp, and not a common stamp, used by druggists.
Prepared only by the Mexican Mustang Liniment Manufacturing Co., 52 Park Place, N. Y.

Beautiful Woman!
HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM gives to the Complexion the Freshness of Youth.
HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm overcomes the blotches, pimples, sallowness, tan, freckles, fatigue and excitement. It makes the lady of forty appear not twenty, and so natural and perfect that no person can detect its application. It is the rose tint upon the rounded skin it made to rival the pure, radiant texture of youthful beauty. It removes redness, blotches and pimples. It contains nothing that will injure the skin in the least.
Magnolia Balm is sold by all fashionable ladies in New York, London and Paris. It costs only 75 cents per bottle, and is sold by all druggists and perfumers.

C. G. LUDWIGS,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
LEXINGTON, MO.
Agent for the new improved Sewing Machine
"VICTOR"
the best in the market. Lock stitch alike on both sides, straight self-setting needle, no noise.
[25 ly] Office on the Golden Spectacles.
DEALER in Gold and Silver Watches,
Jewelry, Clocks,
Wall Paper,
Silver and Plated Ware,
Pebble Spectacles,
Musical Instruments,
Picture Frames and Mouldings,
Cutlery, Tools,
Fancy Goods, Toys.
Grover & Baker, and other Sewing Machines repaired and needles for all leading machines constantly on hand.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sewing Machines carefully repaired and warranted.
C. G. LUDWIGS.

G. A. KRIEHN,
DEALER IN
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES.
No. 77 Main Street
ALL the latest styles in a great variety, as cheap as the cheapest. Refer to any of his old customers as to the quality of goods sold and manner of dealing. Call and examine stock before buying.

REMOVAL!
ADAM TOEPPE
HAS REMOVED
HIS grocery store from Main-cross to Charles Dougherty's old stand on Franklin street, one door east of Becht's Cafe, where he will continue the grocery and provision business in all its branches, hoping to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me with their custom. Especial attention given to country produce, and the highest market price will be paid for it. Also the best sugar cured hams, best lard, best tobacco, liquors, fancy goods, syrups, oils and the best grades of flour, which I will sell for cash, and seeking a share of the patronage I will add the undersold by any house. I will only keep the very best articles of groceries. Hides bought. Come one, come all.

MOODY, MICHEL & CO.,
WHOLESALE Dealers in Staple and Fancy GROCERIES,
Nos. 201, 203 & 205 Second street, corner Olive, ST. LOUIS.

A. W. HUTCHINS,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT. Office northwest corner Main and Laurel streets, Lexington, Mo. Represents the Old Reliable Hartford Fire Ins. Co., Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut. Attention is called to the new feature of "Deposit Insurance." Also the Agricultural Insurance Company of Watertown, New York, which insures only private residences, farm buildings and contents against loss or damage by fire or lightning. Rates favorable.

CASH! CASH! CASH!
I WILL pay the highest market price in CASH for WOOL,
HIDES, PELTS,
BEESWAX,
FEATHERS, &c.
Farmers, Housewives and Boy hunters, don't take trade for the above articles. Come to me and get the CASH. I can be found at my old stand, four doors west of the postoffice.
I keep on hand, for sale, the best of all kinds of WINES AND LIQUORS.
L. FEINMAN.

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TRADE.
I WISH to sell, or trade for land within six miles of Lexington, lot No. 37, and 25 feet off the north side of the west half of lot No. 36, in the old town of Lexington, known as the Wainright property, and lately occupied by N. Morris. There is upon the place a good brick residence, with eight rooms, good outbuildings, cistern and all the necessary conveniences, and the lots lie immediately fronting the Postoffice, and are very valuable for business purposes. Any person wishing to purchase can have the property on easy payments, or a good trade will be given for certain property. Title perfect, and warranty deed given. Apply to JOHN J. KEHIN.

FARM FOR SALE.
OWING TO the health of my family and wishing to change my business, I now offer for sale the splendid farm upon which I reside. It is situated 2½ miles north of Dover, in the very heart of Lafayette county, and contains 80 acres, 30 under good hedge and in cultivation, the balance adjoining spring, 2 miles. The improvements consist of a dwelling house, six rooms and two halls, with good cellar and cistern, a large and commodious barn, 40 x 60 feet, and a large orchard. Also two tenant houses, one brick and one hewed log. Terms to the above property, which is one of the most desirable farms in the county, and which I will sell very low, will be made known by addressing the undersigned at Lexington, Mo., or by call on the premises. Possession given on the 1st day of March next. Address, or call on, or see, JOHN T. SHELTON.

FOR LOUISIANA

Lexington Caucasian.
Largest Local and Best General Circulation of any paper in all the State and Southwest.
Terms, $2 a Year in Advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Lexington, Mo., as Second Class Matter.
By DONAN & ALLEN.
P. DONAN, A. S. KIRKBOLE, } Editors.
E. ALLEN, Business Manager.

THE PRESS.

ITS BOUNDLESS INFLUENCE AND INCALCULABLE POWER.

The World's Bedlam—Opinion a Chaos—Business, Politics, Society and Religion All Topsy-Turvy, Turning Wild Somersaults of Hopeless Bewilderment and Inextricable Confusion—Without It.

AWFUL RESPONSIBILITY OF EDITORS.

WHAT THEY MIGHT, COULD, AND SHOULD DO, BUT DON'T.

EXTEMPORANEOUS PROPOSAL, THAT WAS NEVER SPOKEN, TO A TOAST THAT WAS NEVER SPOKEN, AT THE LATE LOUISIANA INE-BLOWING CARNOCY, BY THE CAUCASIAN'S NIGE YOUNG MAN.

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO THE NEWSPAPERIAL DRUGGES, LAZARONI AND SCAPEGOATS OF MISSOURI, IOWA, ILLINOIS AND INDIANA, IN CONVENTION ASSEMBLED DURING LAST MONTH.

The Pulpit, the School, and the Press;—The three grand moral powers of the age. The levers, with which the dominions of error shall, sooner or later, be utterly and forever overturned;—The spiritual nitro-glycerine cans, with which the ponderous fortresses of wrong shall be blown to flinders, and their very foundations scattered to the forty-seven winds of heaven;—The combined guide-posts and lanterns by which all earth's groping wanderers in the dark, forbidden paths of ignorance and folly, shall be led into the broad highway of knowledge, truth and right;—The charts, compasses and beacon-lights, by which the weary and benighted voyagers on Time's storm-tossed, wreck-strewn ocean, shall be brought safe, at last, into a haven of unending sunshine, peace, security and felicity;—The illuminators and regenerators of mankind;—But the greatest of these three, the head-light on the locomotive of progression, is the ink-slingatorial, type-stickative, paper-squeezery profession.

The Church, the School-House, and the Printing-Office;—The three exhaustless, ever streaming fountains, whence must flow the enlightenment, the refinement, the elevation, purification and ennoblement of the world;—The holiest of these is the well-spring of Zion; but the mightiest far, whose resistless, rushing torrent overspreads every valley, plain and mountain-top beneath the moon, whose flood is without length, breadth or comprehension; a shoreless, boundless sea, whose depths no mortal plummet ever sounded; is the grimy "font" of the power-press, the dingy oil-and-lamp-black-streaked-and-gloomed headquarters of the printer's devil.

The Preacher, the Teacher, and the Editor;—The wondrous trinity of terrestrial educators.—But infinitely most potent of the illustrious three-ness, is the knight of the ink-horn, paste-pot, quill and scissors. The editor is the soul of the sublunary universe. Think of it.

What would the world be without newspapers? A locomotive without engineer, steam, wheels or capital-luminosity. A lamp without wick or wickedly non-bustable kerosene. A ship without sails, rudder, grog-tub or pilot. A circus without showmen, trick-mules, or a stray monkey with the mange to supply vinegar-virtued saints with the pretext of "going to let the children see the animals." They furnish its information, its amusement, its politics, morals and religion. Suspend all the papers, stop all the printing-presses, for a single month, and earth would be one vast, gigantic Bedlam. Science, art, business, literature and law would come to a dead stand-still. Everything would be awry. Circuit, county and probate courts, judgments, executions, sentences, sheriffs' sales, railroad time-tables, elections, trades, traffic, births, deaths, marriages and divorces, would get into such a tangle, that it would take a legion of Philadelphia lawyers, a Methuselah's life-time to unravel the brain-twisting muddle. Nobody would know anything. Everybody would know nothing, thoroughly and extensively. The whole human and woman race would be profoundly accomplished ignoramuses—admirably fitted for reconstructed legislators, and Tweedonian editors, congressmen, governors. If Seattle assassinations could be removed, never mind will when or whither. Florida would be sold by mortgagees or trustees, and the hapless possessor never get an inking of it, till the purchaser and his title-deeds appeared. The seeker for religious consolations would stumble into the little church around the corner, to find that it had, weeks ago, been converted into a first-class doggery. Merchants would be nabbed by ulysses-in-search-of-snuffers and stamp-stickers, for violating revenue and license regulations, of which they had never heard or dreamt. Steamboat departures, home and foreign wars, Modoc massacres, prices of gold and produce, time of sales, meetings and removals, tax lists, public assemblies—all, all, all, an endless, hopeless, inextricable jumble. No advertising, except in wretched scrawls pinned up on post-office doors, courthouse fences, blacksmith-shops and cross-roads juleeries. Young ladies wouldn't know where to get cheap and lovely bonnets, ribbons, paint-saucers, lawns, laces, gilt-edged prayer-books and gilt-spangled fans, paniers, Tennyson's jingly twaddle, and patent inflatable gunjun-rubber bustles. Dandified young bucks would be lost in blundering attempts to find plug-hats, sculloped paper-collars, and coats with the tails bebed-off after the pattern set, four thousand years ago, by Nahun on David's ambassadors. Old gents would get left by the train, when bound for the city on urgent business; for there would be no means of making known a change of time-card. Old ladies from the ruralities, would sell their butter, eggs, cheese, feathers and honey, to sharpers for twenty per cent less than their worth; for there would be no market-reports or quotations of sales. Everybody would fleece everybody else; confidence-men, swindlers and blacklegs would fatten; for there would be no daily published warnings to the unwary. Congressional and gubernatorial conspirators and usurpers would be freed from all shadow of restraint; for they could turn the whole country bottom-upwards, and enthrone a bungling, bull-headed, whisky-steeped, frolicsome, dead-beat chunk of peanut-peddling tan-yard offal, as absolute monarch of a hemisphere; and the great mass of the people, their constituents, would never hear of it, until the armed myrmidons of tyranny garrisoned their county-towns. The darkness of Egypt's miracle-manufactured shadow, the confusion of a forty-she rooster power pantaloonatic woman-suffrage catawumpus, would reign supreme from pole to pole. Sun, moon and stars, heaven, earth, air, sea and sky would be in total eclipse. The million-mile-long-tailed devil would be to pay, and all created banks and purses busted. Civilization culminates in the power-press. It is the grand total of the difference between a boastful unite-l-station and a beastly Hottentot, between a pompously-stuffed Johnny-Bully and a missionary-broiling Timbuctoodle, between a Christian white man and a Fly-mouth-Rockite yankee.

Newspapers, to-day, rule the world. And the only reason it isn't far better ruled, is that not one newspaper-man in a thousand appreciates the awful, the tremendous responsibility that rests upon him. The preacher or the popular orator, now and then, addresses a few hundred somolent hearers. His voice can reach but few. His eloquence dies away within the walls of some small, stupefyingly-crowded, ill-ventilated hall. Not so, with the editor. Week after week, he sends his views, his feelings, his sentiments, into ten thousand homes. He talks to the fathers, the mothers, the children. He impresses his thoughts and opinions, his very foibles and peculiarities, upon their minds, in the quiet of their Saturday evenings and their Sabbath mornings. He sits and confabulates with them, at their cheerful tables. He draws up his chair and chats with them, around the blazing winter hearth. We ourself, humble and obscure though we be, have made one in a million fireside groups, in palace and hovel, in the old and new worlds.

Oh, the power, the magical, wonderful power, for good or evil, of even a country editor! And oh, that every editor on our continent, in city and country, might feel the vastness and the sacredness of the trust committed to him!

If all the great brotherhood were true and incorruptible patriots; men of inflexible integrity; above a mean or base act; beyond the reach of bribes, wheedlings, threats or intimidations; paying honestly and promptly, for all they receive, and demanding a fair and legal recompense for their own labor; holding themselves aloof from all rascalities and the very appearance of knavery; and scorning the narrow bigotries and prejudices of party and section;—And if all their papers should, at once, open a bold and vigorous war for Truth, Justice, Right and Liberty, regardless of every personal or partisan aim, interest or ambition;—America, from being the rotten-pole, the pandemonium, the hell of all earth's oppressed millions, would be the regenerator of the world, the emancipator of the people, the chosen home of Freedom, the Paradise of Religion, the Eden of Science, the Elysium of Plenty, the Heaven of Happiness! Wrong, oppression, tyranny, plundering of the people, corruption, profligacy, demoralization, sham religion, and all the accursed hellborn children of night, would shrivel up and curse its and our noble land would be redeemed, with their every perpetrator and upholder, back to the foul pit that gave them birth. And Freedom, Peace and Prosperity would hold a jubilee of restoration, from Maine to Mexico. Our mourning would be turned into joy, and the ashes of sorrow into the sweet oil of gladness. Our nights would be filled with the ravishing music of seraphic hurdy-gurdies and cracked accordeons; and the cares that infest our days, would pack up their duds, like yankonigger carpet-bagbonds, and so silently steal away. God speed the time when a fearless out-spoken, right-loving and wrong hating Press, wearing the dog-collar of no party, sect or faction, shall prove itself the resurrection-angel, the regenerator, the savior of our Republic!

Brethren in rag-and-lampblack bonds! Arise and shake yourselves! Brush off the dust of vile abjection in which too many of you have lain. Cease fawning around the upstairs of luck, wealth or power. Lay aside the whole twaddling, lying vocabulary of "brilliant" and "eloquent," "powerful," "polished," "irreproachably upright," "noble" and "patriotic," as applied to the frothy harangue, or the besotted carcass and character, of every tenth-rate, piddling, spoundrely shyster and dead-beat, this, that or t'other political party may chance to stick up for governor, legislator, congressman, dog-pelter, or any other position of dishonor and thievery. Hush the absurd dubbing of every simpering, giggling, mincing she-ninny, who happens to be the progeny of an official malefactor or moneyed vulgarian, a "Hebe" or a "Venus," a "sylph in movement," a "goddess in grace," "accomplished," "fascinating," and "beautiful," though in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, she may be ugly as a mud-fence jeweled with hop-toads, clumsy as a cork-leg or a club-foot, and stupid as a boiled owl garnished with frieasseed donkey-ears. Stop blowing little cross-roads jackleges into Anakim, beside whom Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Washington and Napoleon all melted into one, would dwindle into a pigmy less than the fleas that crawl over Tom Thumb's baby. Stop puffing ignoramus pulpit-ranters, with neither piety, grace or common sense, into Spurgeons, Whitfields and John Calvins. Tell the truth. Pay for what you get. Demand and exact pay for what you do. Be independent. Support no scoundrel or scoundrelism, no matter what party endorses him or it. Be just, honest, fearless and free. Stand together, shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart, an invincible phalanx, in everything that concerns the welfare and interests of your own, our own, glorious fraternity. And the new-paperial millennium will be near at hand! The country will be redeemed! And an editor will be as respectable as a peanut-peddler, stable-boy, circus-clown, hand-organ monkey, Berkshire-sow or President!

KENTUCKY NOTES.

Omega is the name of the sixteenth brat of Henry county Brigham.

Ulysses continues to pardon the "moonshine" Bourbon-juice manufacturers.

The Colorado potato-bug has put in an appearance in the Harrodsburg vicinity.

A great short-horn sale by the Shelby county breeders is to take place July 29, at Shelbyville.

A Paducah undertaker has had to sell his hearse at auction to buy his wife a bustle, owing to the scarcity of biz.

The blooded-stock sales of A. Keene Richards and "Lord" Alexander take place this month. Richards' on the 26th.

Large force at work on the Cumberland and Ohio railroad. Trains pushed between Campbellsburg and Taylorsville by fall.

The Maysville Bulletin is short of items; it suggests to its readers to put a paper of arsenic on the same shelf where they keep their baking powder.

A Harrison county farmer destroys potato-bugs by squirting amber on them. At last there is economy and utility in a well-chewed quid of tobacco.

The McCracken common-pleas court has refused to hand over to the creditors of Capt. Hale, the $10,000 insurance money due his widow.

The "Bluegrass" doctors are clawing each other. The Lexington entanglement at Winchester, and pistols and coffee for two at North Middleton.

The gigantic petrified coal, which Henry Clay wore at the treaty of Ghent, in 1814, has been presented to the museum at Ashland by his grand-son, J. B. Clay.

A Harpending, the Alatha diamond suitor, whose wealth is now Sunbured by the hundred million, has located at Princeton, and has built him a brick palace.

Lord Alexander, of Woodford county, has just sold two five-two-year-old pure blooms to John Dick, Airdrie, Scotland, at $3,000 a piece. They are Harold and Semiramis stock.

Regent Bowman, of Kentucky University, at Lexington, has had a trial before the Christian church, and came out first best. Now he has the Christian in the board of trustees as well.

A Henderson beggar easily informed a gentleman lately, that if he did not have some his pecuniary destitution, it was his mental cargo to make a Solomon of his

[illegible] the persecuting authorities put the manifest hamblin in the work-house.

A Frankfort Republican paper says that Mind and Sallie Cherry have crossed over the river and are resting under the shade of the trees on the old farm at Bond's, and the latter is little bluish yet, as hard as.

Near Clifton, on the Kentucky river, is said to be a spring of water of very peculiar taste, and more peculiar influence. Seven pints of rotten egg and cherry on the aggregate circus.

Twenty-five years ago, Senator Fenton of New York, was an Ohio river raftsman. All the brilliant minds of the North and East, it seems, were raftsmen and have ever since been log-rollers.

A Frankfort lady went insane two years ago over the loss of a baby. The other day she came to, and remembered the incident of its death, but the interim of derangement was a memoryless void.

The Cincinnati Southern railroad is required to pay for right of way through the several Kentucky counties. It takes $70,000 to put it through Fayette alone. That road will get bankrupt Pretoquilis.

Armed bodies of indignant citizens of Hickman county are scouring the country in search of a nigger beast, who brutally outraged a white child not long since. If found, no jury will be troubled with the wretch.

Prof. Greenup made things glowingly warm for himself in Mayfield, by publishing a hot personal card in the Democrat. A public meeting, Denunciation of Greenup, and Greenup has gently decided elsewhere.

Confederate City is the incorporated name of a town on Licking river, which used to be known as McIntyre's Cross Roads. The white and black darkeys wanted to call it Greentville, but they slipped up by a few dozen votes.

A Frankfort Republican paper says that after the completion of the decoration of Confederate graves, an ex-Confederate soldier repaired to the grave of Col. Geo. W. Monroe, Federalist, and beautified it with the tenderest care and richest flowers.

Judge Green, of the circuit court at Mdlyville, made a slip of the tongue the other day. It was thus: He was charging the jury, and said, that under the new law, in murder cases, they might fix the punishment at death, or a long term in the state penitentiary. No sensible convict, with a proper ambition of self-respect, but would infinitely prefer the former.

Gen. Buford, of Woodford county, advertises his farm and blooms for sale. The price set upon the farm is $170 per acre; 287 acres. The residence, just completed, cost $20,000, and the stables cost $10,000. His price upon Enquirer is $8,000, and on Versailles $1,500. Prices on the brood mares range from $700 to $1,200; the colt earlings from $500 to $800. Count Josie (in training), by Endorser, is offered at $2,500, and Count Lagrange (in training), by Versailles, at $2,000.

OUR LETTERS.

E PLURIBUS, A FEW.

Half a Dozen out of Hundreds, to Show that Still they Come.

MICHIGAN.

An appreciative brother in ink and thankless drudgery, from our Northern Peninsula:

THE REGISTER PRINTING HOUSE, J. S. HOLDEN, EDITOR, FARWELL, MICHIGAN, May 26, 1873.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN—Dear Sir: Please forward to this office a copy of your paper. I exchanged with you last year. I showed your paper to a number of persons here, from whom I often have inquiries concerning it. On receipt of a copy I shall be glad to send you my name, should other arrangements not prove satisfactory, and perhaps a few other names. Your paper is a live one, and those who do not agree with it in politics like it for its other merits.

Yours, J. S. HOLDEN.

Like or dislike, love or hate, villification or encomium, fame or infamy—we wouldn't give a nickel for choice of the lot. Take all alike and laugh at each. Hosanna today, crucify him to-morrow. Friends of yesterday are deadliest foemen now. Whiff! whisk! presto change! This, that, everything and t'other, in a breath! None but a fool or a pigmy cares for the world's, the rabble's opinions! We aim to tell the truth and say what we think, regardless of all creation's frowns or favors. Independent in everything, neutral in nothing, pious in all things.

ALABAMA.

A free-spoken chap from the beauteous realms of "King Cotton," whose sceptre has been shattered by bab-on bayonets:

CALERA, ALABAMA, May 17, 1873.

COL. P. DONAN—Dear Sir: Two years ago, I wrote you from Lodgton, Ky., requesting you to forward me a sample copy of your paper. I did this for due reason—namely: I was satisfied that if my neighbors had been as well acquainted with your reputation as a writer, as I had the honor to be, I would experience but little difficulty in making you up a club of subscribers. Unfortunately for me, my business matters necessitated my departure from Lodgton. I fully expected to return, but did not. I have been residing at this place for some time past, and expect to remain as long as his Highness, Ulysses the 1st, will permit me to do so. I have written to the postmaster at Lodgton twice, enclosing a stamp each time to my letter, soliciting information in regard to the paper. For reasons better known to himself than to any one else, he has failed to favor me with a reply. In conclusion I would request Col., that you forward me a copy to this place, and if I do not regard you shortly a club, it will be for —— —— well send on the paper.

Yours truly, C. D. T.

Copies sent; "and if you do not forward" etc., etc., you can "be —— well send 'em on!"

TENNESSEE.

A reverend friend from the Switzerland of the new world—a land of mountains and blue skies, of crystal streams, emerald vales, cataracts, precipices and cloud-crowned crags:

CHATTANOOGA, Tennessee, June 12, 1873.

DEAR CAUCASIAN—On my journey from Lexington to the Southwest, my eyes were gladdened with a brief glimpse of the waving with the most luxuriant and in all respects promising crop of wheat I ever beheld. So extensive crop, so

[illegible] the grandest examples of a wholesale plunder-ing the world ever beheld—pillaged of billions of money from hel-

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]