THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements &c

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HOLLISTER & HOLLISTER,
Attorneys at Law,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties. feb20,77y.

DAVID OKEY.....WM. P. OKEY
OKEY & OKEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
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PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
(Office up stairs in the Court House.)
NEW MARTINSVILLE, WEST VA.
jan29,78y.

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Pres. Attorney.
SPRIGGS & DRIGGS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
And Claim Agents,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
OFFICE—Up stairs in Court House.
apr26,'74.

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Master Commissioner.
PEARSON & DOHERTY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
(Office—South of Public Square.)
WOODSFIELD, OHIO,
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties, july27,'75y.

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Notary Public
HUNTER & MALLORY,
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OFFICE—Southwest corner Public Square
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties. apr28,'74y.

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PROCURES Pensions for Soldiers, one-fourth or more disabled by disease, contracted in United States Service. Also, for Widows and Minors of Soldiers who die of diseases so contracted, and increased Pensions for invalids who have grown worse. Write him.
All Soldiers of 1812, who served 14 days, and their widows, whenever married to them, can now get Pensions by writing to A. W. McCormick, Pike's Opera Building, Cincinnati, Ohio. aug22,'76y.

PHYSICIANS.

W. FOSTER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Malaga, Monroe Co., Ohio.
july 1, 1878—y.

T. H. ARMSTRONG, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
☞Office over Pope & Castle's drug store. jy6,75y.

DR. R. DENNIE.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BEALLSVILLE, OHIO.
Office next to Henry Miller's residence.
apr30,'78y.

Dr. J. WAY,
Physician and Surgeon,
ELM COVE, Washington Tp, Monroe County, Ohio.
All calls promptly attended to, during the day or night.
feb23,'69.

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DRS. G. W. MASON & SON,
Physicians and Surgeons,
STAFFORD, MONROE CO., OHIO.
Office in Drug store, feb11,'79y.

I. P. FARQUHAR, M. D.
(Formerly of Zanesville, Ohio,)
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and residence in the Kirkbride property,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Having located at the above place, offers his Professional services, where he hopes by close attention to business to merit public confidence and patronage.
Chronic Diseases will receive special attention. may4,'75y

CATARRH
Sneezing Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Ulcerative Catarrh, permanently cured by
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH is a safe, certain, and permanent cure for Catarrh of every form, and is the most perfect remedy ever devised. It is purely a vegetable distillation, and is applied locally by insufflation, and constitutionally by internal administration. Locally applied, relief is instantaneous. It soothes, heals, and cleanses the nasal passages of every feeling of heaviness, obstruction, dulness, or dizziness. Constitutionally administered it renovates the blood, purifies it of the acid poison with which it is always tainted, invigorates the stomach, liver, and bowels, improves digestion, makes new healthy blood, permits the formation of sound, healthy tissue, and finally obtains complete control over the disease. The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies utterly fail, of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references. It is a great and good medicine, and worthy all confidence. Each package contains a Treatise on Catarrh and Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for its use in all cases. Price $1.

An Enthusiastic Friend of Sanford's Radical Cure.
McALLATON, GRANT & BOWEN'S FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY, 123 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 1, 1877.
A. A. MELLIER, Washington Av., City.—Dear Mellier: I have for some years been troubled with Catarrh, and for the past two years have suffered seriously with it. Noticing your advertisement of SANFORD'S REMEDY (SANFORD'S CURE), I decided to try it. I have used only two bottles, and as a result I feel so much relieved that I presume on our personal relations and write this to you and ask that you take some measures to get it more prominently before the public, that others may have such relief as I have. I have recommended it to quite a number of my friends, all of whom have expressed to me their high estimate of its value and good effects with them.
I really think it particularly adapted to wants of St. Louis people, and they all ought to know of it, and those who need it should try it. I will risk the assertion that 100 1 oz. vials (as a sample) to be given away will sell as many bottles.
Try some plan. Let the people have it; they need it. I believe I could sell 5000 bottles myself—of course you could largely increase this number. Why not try it? Yours truly, WM. BOWEN.
Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and Canadas, WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

LAME BACK AND RHEUMATISM
CURED BY
COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS.
Messrs. Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen,—One year ago I was seized with a severe attack of Rheumatism in my right hip, to which I was subject. I tried the various liniments and rheumatic cures, but without the least benefit, when my son, a druggist, suggested one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS. The effect was almost magical, for, to my grateful surprise, I was almost immediately well again, and was able to work upon my farm as usual, whereas, before the application of the Plaster, I could do nothing, and every step gave me pain. A few weeks since, one year from the first attack, the disease returned, but I am happy to say the second Plaster proved as efficacious as the first, and I am now well. My wife wishes me to add that one Plaster has cured her of a very lame back. We think there is nothing in the world of remedies that can compare with the COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS for Rheumatism and Lame Back, and cheerfully recommend them to the suffering. Yours very respectfully,
ORLAND, ME., June 4, 1878. ROBERT COTTON.

NOT A QUACK NOSTRUM.
Gentlemen,—I hereby certify that for several years past I have used the VOLTAIC PLASTERS in my practice, and have never known them to fail in affording speedy relief in those cases for which they are recommended. They are not a quack nostrum, but a remedial agent of great value. Very truly yours,
W. C. COLLINS, M. D.
BUCKSPORT, ME., May 27, 1878.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plaster, with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.
july1,'79y.

DENTISTRY.

DR. KEEPERS,
DENTIST,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO,
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide or laughing gas.
☞Office over Pope & Castle's drug store. ma25'75y.

JOHN POOL,
House Painter and Paper Hanger
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
WILL attend to all business in his line promptly. All work done in the best style and at low rates. apr1,'79m6.

PAINTING and GRAINING.
A. M. SCALES, the old Painter of Frame Brothers Carriage Manufactory, Barnesville, has opened a shop in Beallsville, Ohio. He is prepared to execute all kinds of Painting and Graining in the best style. Painting Carriages and Buggies a speciality.
dec25,'77m6.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
THE undersigned, having been appointed Notary Public, would inform his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to fill Pensioners' Blanks, administer Oaths, take Depositions, acknowledge Deeds, Mortgages, and other instruments of writing. JOHN JEFFERS.
apr18,'76y. Beallsville, Monroe Co. Ohio.

Ohio Farmers Fire Insurance Com.
LEROY, OHIO.
Insures nothing but Farm property. Rates low. Do business in this county.
Assets, : : : : $900,000
All Losses promptly paid.
JOHN JEFFERS,
Beallsville, Ohio,
nov12,'78. Agent for Monroe County.

JAS. S. SMITH, W. B. WADDELL
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE & CUTLERY,
Builders' & Household Hardware,
CARPENTER'S TOOLS
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, ETC
Also Agents for the
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
Give us a call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.
SMITH & WADDELL.
apr22,'79y.

DRESS MAKING.
Rooms Above Jones' Store.
MISS F. A. JONES
HAS just received a new supply of Spring Patterns for Ladies, Misses and Children, and solicits the patronage of the ladies of Woodsfield and vicinity. She is prepared TO DO FIRST CLASS WOK. Also, cut and fit for those who desire to make them elsewhere.
Patterns of all styles for sale—apr1,'79.

—Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞All who are in favor of abolishing the National Banks should attend the Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, September 6.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,
GEN. THOMAS EWING.
Lieutenant Governor.
GEN. AMERICUS V. RICE,
Auditor of State,
CHARLES REEMELIN,
Treasurer of State,
ANTHONY HOWELLS,
Supreme Judge,
WILLIAM T. GILMORE,
Attorney General,
ISAIAH PILLARS,
Member Board Public Works,
PATRICK O'MARA.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Representative,
G. W. STEWARD.
Auditor,
S. A. ATKINSON.
Treasurer,
JOHN GATCHELL.
Clerk,
JOEL T. JUDKINS.
Sheriff,
WILLIAM READ.
Prosecuting Attorney,
JOHN P. SPRIGGS.
Commissioner,
JONATHAN LIEUELLEN.
Infirmary Director,
FRED. J. WIEGEL.
Coroner,
JAMES ANDERSON.

—Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞All who favor elections free from interference by Bayonets, Marshals and Supervisors should attend the Democratic Mass Meeting to be held in Woodsfield on Saturday, September 6.

☞A frontiersman named Stanley Huntley has been visiting the camp of Sitting Bull, and has talked with that leader. Mr. Huntley told a reporter of the St. Paul Globe that Sitting Bull had said he'd do everything to avoid a fight. He said he'd run from any command or soldiers across the line to avoid a fight. He expressed himself kindly of the white people, but most contemptuously of the Long Knives—the American army. He said all he asked was a living for his people, and that he was determined to have. The soldiers he declared he could whip with his old women."—Mr. Huntley added that "it is idle talk to speak as Gen. Sheridan and other army officers have done in discrediting Sitting Bull with having any influence. His people revere him, are obedient.—He is both a chief and a statesman—He's a great organizer." When asked what he thought about turning the Indians over to army management, the frontiersman replied that in his opinion "the army ought to be turned over to Sitting Bull to learn drill system and how to organize."

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞Peter Henderson, the veteran gardener, made a very significant statement during the course of his remarks here before the Convention of nurserymen and flourists. This statement embodies the remarkable fact that if garden seeds when planted in the spring, are firmly pressed when under earth by the ball of the foot at the time the gardeners are putting them in the ground, they will invariably grow, drought or no drought, and, what is still more important, they will spring up earlier and grow faster, and mature better than any of their kind which have not been subjected to this discipline. The same rule of pressure, he says, holds true in regard to transplanting trees, shrubs, and plants. Henderson said that though he had been extensively and steadily engaged in the business of gardening for more than a quarter of a century, yet he had not made and proved this discovery until a few years ago. This is an item of great practical value to many of our people, and especially to those who lives in the suburbs of Cleveland.—*Cleveland Herald.*

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

America's Fifteen Inventions.

An English journal frankly gives credit to the American genius for at least fifteen inventions and discoveries which it says, have been adopted all over the world. The triumphs of American genius are thus enumerated: First, the cotton gin; second, the planing machine; third, the grass mower and grain reaper; fourth, the rotary printing press; fifth, navigation by steam; sixth, the hot air or caloric engine, seventh, the sewing machine; eighth, the India rubber industry; ninth, the machine manufacture of horse shoes; tenth, the sand blast for carving; eleventh, the gauge lathe; twelfth, the grain elevator; thirteenth, artificial ice manufacture on a large scale; fourteenth, the electromagnet and its practical application; fifteenth, the composing machine for printers. It is not often that American achievements in this direction receive due credit from such a source.

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

A bright little fellow of four, the son of a former pastor of a flourishing church, who attends the infant class in Sunday school, received last Sunday morning a card on which were the words, "Pray without ceasing." After his mother had explained the text, he said, "I guess I won't show this to the minister; he prays long enough now."

Bayonets at elections—No!
Marshals at elections—No!
Supervisors at elections—no!

Poetry.

ONLY GOING TO THE GATE.

Like a bell of blossom ringing,
Clear and childish, shrill and sweet,
Floating in the porch's shadow,
With the fainter fall of feet,
Comes the answer softly backward,
Bidding tender watcher wait,
While the baby-queen outruns her,
"Only going to the gate."

Through the moonlight, warm and scented,
Love to beauty breathes a sigh,
Always to depart reluctant,
Loth to speak the words, good-by;
Then the same low echo answers,
Waiting love of older date,
And the maiden whispers softly,
"Only going to the gate."

Oh, these gates along our pathway,
What they bar outside and in!
With the vague outlook beyond them,
Over waves we have not been.
How they stand before, behind us!
Toll-gates some, with price to pay;
Spring-gates some, that shut forever;
Cloud-gates some, that melt away.

So we pass them going upward
On our journey one by one,
To the distant shining wicket
Where each traveler goes alone—
Where the friends who journey with us
Strangely falter, stop and wait;
Father, mother, child or lover,
"Only going to the gate."

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞Greenbacks to take the place of National Bank Notes—Yes!

Select Story.

CHEERFUL HARRY.

How He Imposed on a Very Bad Man.

Whenever Eel River Dan went on a "tear," consternation reigned in Pilot City. As soon as his strident whoops began to resound through the redwoods surrounding the village the citizens hushed their murmurings at lesser evils and silently skulked to their cabins there to listen, with bated breath, for the first sounds of warfare sure to follow Dan's arrival in the town. Oftentimes the guileless stranger, unacquainted with the truculent ruffian's "record," was the victim; but as a general rule it was some obstinate lumberman who sacrificed himself for more timid men. It was a singular fact that, no matter how peaceably inclined Pilot City might be, at the moment Eel River Dan came down from his mountain home, "on a time," somebody had to suffer. He was "bad" in the most literal sense of the word, and there were but few who dared to approach him after he had "declared" himself and "turned himself loose." But on this particular occasion—this bleak, windy day in February, when the principal inhabitants of Pilot City had gathered around the glowing stove that warmed the somewhat contracted limits of the Raftsman's Home—the gaily chattering congregation had received no intimation of the approach of the mountain desperado. Not a single whoop had he uttered as he strode through the sighing pines, not a yell announcing his coming had been heard by the graceful residents of Pilot City, and when the gigantic frame of the "terror" darkened the door of the Home a thunderbolt would not have produced as much genuine surprise, not to call it astonished apprehension, in the breasts of those present as did the appearance of Eel River Dan. For an instant the assemblage sat petrified.—Then there was a fluttering movement, and Big Mike, the boom hand, made a break for the rear door. The others only waited to satisfy themselves that Dan was "on it." This important doubt having been dissipated, and the conclusion arrived at that the mountaineer was in an unusually disagreeable frame of mind, the remainder of the company withdrew—rather precipitately it must be confessed, but with sufficient order and regularity to escape injury in the crush at the side door.

As soon as the last bootheel had passed over the threshold Dan snuffed—it was not a very seraphic smile, to be sure, but notwithstanding its sardonic character, there could be no mistaking it for a frown or scowl of displeasure. With the grimace still irradiating his bloated features the desperado passed behind the bar, and with a freedom peculiar to his loose habits, grasped the demijohn containing an unusually ardent article of lumberman's solace. Throwing the jug deftly into the hollow of his right arm, he poured the yellow distillment into a glass which he held in his left hand, allowing the liquid to mark four fingers before he turned the muzzle up and returned the demijohn to its shelf beneath the bar. He contemplated the contents of the glass for a moment, held it up to the light, smacked his lips in anticipation of the joy it was about to confer upon him, and then placed the edge of the tumbler gingerly to his mouth as if he would prolong the delight of feeling it trickle down his copper-plated throat into his sheet-iron stomach. Inch by inch his ruby nose went upward, drop by drop the whisky flowed downward. The last globule had just passed between his teeth, when his fiery red eyes, glacing through the bottom of the glass, fell upon an object the sight of which seemed to paralyze him. He could not believe his senses. He imagined that some defect in the glass through which he was taking his observations must have produced the vision that greeted his gaze.—It could not possibly be the form of a man standing there beside the stove! What an idea! What mortal individual would have the hardihood to remain when he, Eel River Dan, the terror of the entire lumber region from Mendocino to Trinity, saw fit to enter a place of resort! Ah, no, it certainly could not be a real, living flesh and blood human being; it was probably a straw dummy set up by those d—d hulks that had just left, and the insult thus offered would afford an excuse for a general cleaning out of the whole d—d town. So he placed the glass on the bar, and, leaning upon his elbows, leveled his gaze still more intently upon that "dummy." Great Cæsar's ghost! it moved. Was it the wind swaying a bundle of clothes stuffed with straw? Or was it—by the great boom that swings over the river Jordan! it rubs its hands. It is a man! Never before, during a career checkered by almost daily surprises, had Eel River Dan ever expected such a sudden shock of astonishment. For the consecutive seconds by the bar-room clock he was powerless, speechless, well-nigh lifeless. Then he raised his hands to his face and leaned his cheeks upon them while he studied the apparition beside the stove.

It was a little man, a hollow-chested, cavern-cheeked, mild-eyed, meek-looking man. Pitying had never been a distinguishing trait in the composition of Don's nature, but as he gazed upon this ragged, forlorn looking being a feeling akin to sympathy began to usurp the place of surprise in his breast, and it was in a tone almost tinged with kindness that he addressed the sickly vagrant.

"Bin yar long?"

"Eh?"

The reply sounded like the gurgling of blood through the sink pipes of a dissecting room.

"Ain't bin loafin' 'round thet yer stove more'n a minute or two, hev ye?".

Dan's tone was so insinuating and his intention to avoid hurting the poor fellow's feelings so evident, that a man with perceptive faculties developed to any degree whatever would have understood the kindly motive. But the rash man at the stove must have been morally obtuse, for he gurgled forth the exasperating reply:

"Ever since those other roosters lit out,"

"What!" Dan's eyes were dilated with the intensity of his emotion. Wrath was taking the place of pity.

The little man made no reply, but rubbed them and held them palms outward in front of the warm stove.

"Mebbe you wasn't payin' perticler 'tention to w'at made 'em git up and dust?" It was a forced calmness that permeated Dan's manner as he made this last remark.

"Didn't know but what there was a dog fight or something down street."

"Dog fight or somethin'," sneered Dan, reaching a glass. "Mebbe yer not acquainted 'ith *me?*"

"Who're you?" The man at the stove did not make this inquiry as if he had any particular desire to ascertain the identity of his interlocutor, but gurgled it in a mechanical way, like a phonograph or an automatic talking machine.

"I'm Eel River Dan, stranger, an' I'm bad."

If Dan imagined that this announcement would discompose the vagrant he was mistaken. It had no more effect than so much wind, and the stranger did not even appear to notice the remark.

"D'ye hear, you cadaverous galoot? I'm Eel River Dan, an' I'm on it bigger'n a wolf."

"That's all right—I ain't objectin'."

"You ain't, eh? Well, I don't s'pose ye be, an' w'ats more, I ain't intendin' ye shell. Now look yer, stranger, ye think it was a dog fight or somethin' that cleared this yer bar-room a bit ago?"

"Something o' that kind—I was'nt particularly anxious to hustle 'round an' find out, anyhow."

"I b'lieve yer lyin', stranger; but afore I perceed any further 'ith your case, I'll give ye the true bizness: them huskies slid out o' this yer place 'cause they saw me a comin' in that yer door over thar—see the door?"

"It's thar, I reckon," answered the little man, who had turned his back to the stove, but who did not take the trouble to resume his former position for the purpose of verifying the bad man's assertion that a door absolutely existed in that particular side of the apartment.

"Well, my consumptive friend, 'tain't too late fur you to use that same hole in the wall—you'll be in time to hear how that dog fight you was speakin' about come out, mebbe, ef yer uncommonly lively."

"Don't keer how it come out," answered the hollow-cheeked individual, in his most woe-begone tone of voice.

"Don't, eh? Yer sure ye don't want to know which dog licked?"

"Ain't bettin' a continental red on nary dog fight jest now, an' ain't a goin' to, nuther." There was a gleam of emphasis in the latter portion of this speech, but it was almost wholly choked by the gloomy sadness of the tone in which it was uttered.

"It's purty rough, blamed ef it ain't," soliloquized Dan, edging around toward the end of the bar. "I'd as soon tackle a raft o' measly babies, but it's got down to a gound hog case, and ef I don't do somethin' purty soon the boys will be kickin' me from one end of the country to the other. It's got to be did. Ther's no help for it. I say, sickly, mebbe ye'd like to say a word or two afore it happens."

"W'at happens?"

"Why, what's goin' to happen when I turn loose."

"Ain't got nuthin' to say."

"Any place, pertickler, ye'd like to be hauled to arter the matinee?"

"W'at matinee?"

"W'at matinee! The matinee that's goin to open up in about one minute by that yer clock."

"Don't know nothin' 'bout it."

"You'll know more'n you want afore I git through with you. Ain't got no friends that'd plant ye decently in case the Coroner had to sit on you?"

"Nary friend."

"No money?"

"Nary dime."

"Got a name, I s'pose—write it down and I'll see that it's spelled right in the papers."

"Cheerful Harry."

"Age?"

"Forty-four."

"Born anywhar?"

"Missouri."

"Bizness?"

"Herdin' sheep."

"Cheerful Harry—forty-four—born in Missouri—sheep herder. Is that kerrect?"

"Kerrect."

"Mebbe ye'd like to have a verse or two o' po'try tacked on?"

"W'at fur?"

"Fur a send off in case you don't survive. Some folks is rather perticklar 'bout such things; didn't know but you was one o' that kind."

"Nary verse."

"Don't feel like lightin' out, I suppose?"

"I'm comfortable."

"Are, are ye?"

"Never felt more comfortable in my life."

By this time Dan had approached very close to the little man, and he appeared to be attempting to stir up latent wrath sufficient to "open the matinee." He hesitated for the last time as he remarked:

"Say, Cheerful, you'd feel a mighty sight cheerfuller ef you was out huntin' up the particulars o' that dog fight."

The reply came laden with the very quintessence of contempt:

"You be ——"

There was a sudden outreaching of Eel River Dan's long arm—a ringing crash as the stove-pipe came down—a gleam of steel—a blending of two forms—a hoarse howl of rage and pain—another crash as the blended forms reeled over upon the card table, and through that frail piece of furniture to the floor—more gleaming steel—more hoarse howls of despair and pain—and Cheerful quietly returned to his position beside the stove unconcernedly wiping a frightful looking knife on his coat sleeve.

Dr. Squills was of the opinion that if Dan could survive the wound under the fourth rib he might, in the course of four or five months, be able to leave his room. Dan did survive the wound under his fourth rib, but nobody saw him leave his room. Dr. Squills was again appealed to, and gave it as his opinion that Eel River Dan, no longer the redoubtable Eel River Dan of yore, had left in the night.

Be that as it may, he never troubled Pilot City again, although he must have been aware of the fact that Cheerful Harry had returned to his pastoral pursuits in the mountains of Trinity.—*Argonaut.*

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞Greenbacks to take the place of National Bank Notes—Yes!

The Next Great Walking Match.

Sporting men are beginning to speculate upon the probable result of the great six days' go-as-you-please pedestrian contest which is now annouced to be begun on the 6th of October. O'Leary is at the bottom of it. He has hired Gilmore's Garden for the entire month, and he offers $5,000 as a cash prize, and the belt symbolizing the championship of America to the winner. The second best man is to have $2,000, the third $1,000, the fourth $500, each man who goes 475 miles $300, and those who go 465 miles $200. The entrance-money is to be returned to those who go 450 miles. The money has already been deposited with the Spirit of the Times, in this city, and persons connected with that journal are to pay the prizes, whether O'Leary makes or loses by the venture. The number of starters is to be limited to twenty-five, and if more than that number enter the stakholder shall designate who shall contest. The competition is open to the world, and it is expected that Weston, Rowell, Brown, Corkey and Hazel will start. O'Leary arrived here to-day to complete arrangements. He says that he shall compete with the others, and that he shall also try once more for the Astley belt. Ennis is sure to be in the race, and so are the latter-day pedestrians who have made fair scores. The rumor is that a sporting man of this city has found a Canadian Indian who can run like a deer any length of time without rest and that the red man is to be entered.—*New York Telegram.*

Supervisors at elections—no!

Estranged.

[Hawkeye.]

It was a warm afternoon, and young Mr. Cummagen did not go in the house, but sat down in the pleasant porch, as was his custom, after ringing the bell.—Her little sister came to the door and looked at him with some curiosity.

"Does your sister Mabel know I am here, Nellie?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," replied the innocent prattler, "I guess she does; she told me to come out and see how shady it made the front yard when you put your feet up on the porch railing."

He took them down and sat on them.

☞Democratic Mass Meeting on Saturday, the 6th day of September.

☞The whole city of Cairo in Egypt was carried to its place on the backs of camels. Not in one parcel, of course, but bit by bit. Every piece of stone for building, and all the wood and other things for the same purpose, all the fuel, all the furniture, all the food—all Cairo, in fact, came in camel-loads!

This was in the year 969. Now there is a steam railroad running into the city from the great seaport of Alexandria; and horses also are in use, though only for pleasure carriages.—*St. Nicholas.*

Bayonets at elections—No!

A company of Russian soldiers, while recently on their way to Elisabethpol, were beset with clouds of grasshoppers, that frightened them more than the Turks ever did. At night they could not sleep; their guns, their uniforms, and they themselves were covered with masses of these insects, that crept into their mouths, noses and ears. The officers fled into the houses, but the plague of grasshoppers had previous prossession A region of fifteen miles was thickly covered with them, and all the grain and grass were instantly destroyed.

Sense and Nonsense.

Greenbacks to take the place of National Bank Notes—Yes!

Of course woman can keep a secret but it takes a good many of them to do it.

A greenback dollar to be worth one hundred cents in gold—Yes!

Vegetables come up quicker on the sea than on the land, especially if you have eaten a hearty dinner and the water is rough.

A Dutch judge, on conviction of a culprit for having four wives, decided: "He has bunishment blenty; I lifs mit one!"

A Boston child remarked, after gazing earnestly at a man who was bald, but had heavy whiskers, "His head was put upside down, wasn't it?"

Bayonets at elections—No!

Dr. John Lord, the lecturer, is responsible for this: "The Queen of France, womanlike, confided to Richelieu all her secrets, and he manlike, betrayed them every one.

There are many things in this world that are as deceiving as a fishhook with a worm on it; you don't feel the point until you bite.

Benj R. Jewell, Secretary Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, has pledged over forty thousand children during the past eight years.

A greenback dollar to be worth one hundred cents in gold—Yes!

Plants for the window next winter should be kept a little shady through the summer and should have all flowers pinched off as they appear.

Marshals at elections—No!

An Arab writer says: A woman will make as long and as patient a tug as a camel if you only give her a kind word and show her a bit of green comfort at the end.

Alabama has an Anti-Equestrian Society, based on the belief that horses were never made to carry burdens on their backs, and that it is extremely cruel to ride them.

"Landlady," said he, "the coffee isn't settled." "No," she replied, "but it comes as near it as your last month's board bill does!" and that man never spoke again during the meal.

A greenback dollar to be worth one hundred cents in gold—Yes!

A Missouri house took fire at night and the first alarm came from an old shot gun hanging on the wall. It got red-hot and boomed away, and the family had time to save themselves.

A country physician being asked what is the proper season to leave off winter flannels, replied that he left his off at night on the 30th of June and resumed them in the morning on July 1st

The fellow who was told that another drink would kill him, said "If I haf to die lemme, but I will take two horns first." This is the correct origin of the expression, "two horns to a dilemma."

Supervisors at elections—no!

Nothing exceeds that peaceful calm which steals over a young man as he sits in the shade and watches his mother maul a carpet on the clothes line. He pities her, but he don't invent carpets.

An old woman who went into the poultry business, thinking she could make a fortune by selling eggs, gave it up in disgust, because, as she said, "the hens'll never lay when eggs is dear, but allus begins as soon as they're cheap."

A little girl was punished by her mother for some misdemeanor. When the correction had been finished she looked up pleadingly and said. "Sing to me, mamma." "What shall I sing?" "Sing, There is rest for the weary."

An Irishman adorned with a blue ribon went into an apothecary's shop and said to the clerk: "If ye plaze, sir, I'm a timperance man, but if ye have any soda water of the strength and quality of whiskey I'll trouble ye for a little."

Generals EWING and WARNER and Hon. CHARLES REEMLEIN will address the Democratic Mass Meeting to be held in Woodsfield on Saturday, September 6th.

"John, did you take the note to Mr Jones?" "Yes; but I don't think he can read it." "Why so, John?" "Because he is blind, sir. While I was in the room he axed me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

A principal of Vassar College stepped suddenly into one of the recitation rooms and said: "That person who is chewing gum will please step forward and put it on the desk." The whole school stepped forward with one accord toward the desk, while the teacher slipped her quid beneath her tongue and said: "Leally, gals, I'm surprised!"

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At a legal investigation of a liquor seizure the judge asked an unwilling witness: "What was in the barrel that you had?" The reply was: "Well, your honor, it was marked "whisky, on one end of the barrel and 'Pat Duffey' on the other end, so that I can't say whether it was whiskey or Pat Duffey was in the barrel, being as I am on my oath."

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Cows will quickly fall off in their milk unless they have plenty of clean water within convenient reach. They will suffer considerably from thirst before they will travel long distances for water, either in hot or cold weather. If left too long without water, until they become feverish, they will drink too much, and this going from one extreme to the other will effect unfavorably the health of the cow and cause a decrease of milk. Cows are kept solely for producing milk, and any unnecessary exertion that they are obliged to make to procure food or drink will divert just so much of their energy from milk production.

U. S. Marshals and Their Uses.

We desire to call especial attention to this extract from the speech of Hon. Thomas Ewing, delivered in the Federal House of Representatives, April 25 and 26

In response to the demand to cite instances of the bad use of marshals and supervisors in controlling elections, I take one case—the election for congressmen in St. Louis in 1876. I hold in my hand the uncontradicted testimony taken in the contested election case last Congress of Frost vs. Metcalf. It appears from it that E. T. Allen was appointed by the circuit court supervisor for the city of St. Louis. He testifies that there was no occasion for the appointment of deputy marshals at that election, as the election in St. Louis had been theretofore peaceful and fair. Leffingwell, the United States Marshal for that district, was of the same opinion, and refused to appoint any special deputies. Thereupon one D. W. D. Barnard, *a national bank examiner*, who was an old acquaintance of General Grant, and who had got Leffingwell his appointment as marshal, went to Leffingwell and said (I quote from Barnard's own deposition):

"You have got instructions from the Attorney-General to enforce the laws of the United States." "Yes sir." "If you don't execute your orders I will see that you are not marshal much longer. The man that makes can unmake." Then said he to me, "What am I to do?" I said to him, "I can relieve you of that dilemma. Give me control of those marshals," and he says, "I will do it."

Question—Well, did he do it?

Answer—I think so, sir.

Q—Was there any more necessity for the appointment of marshals for that election than for any other previous election?

A—Oh, well, you gentlemen know very well that *in a political struggle for party ascendency it is necessary for the co-ordinate branches of the Government to be in accord*, and there was an effort on the part, so I interpeted it, of the party which I acted with to gain control of the House of Representatives.

One thousand and twenty-eight deputy marshals were thus appointed in St Louis to work for the election of the three Republican candidates for Congress. A large part of them were Democrats. They were selected through a Mr. John Codding and other reliable Republican partisans. Democrats were preferred as deputies, provided they pledged themselves to vote for the Republican candidates for Congress. Thos. Barrett, J. F. Ryan, N. W. Devoy, Michael Carroll, Matthew Haron and Michael Welch testified that they were appointed deputy marshals on the distinct condition that they would vote for the Republican candidates, and that others were appointed on the same pledge.—Carroll testified that, after some talk about his politics, Codding said:

"I tell you I don't care a d—m what you are. I want you to do one thing, and I will get you a commission." Says I, "What is that one thing?" Says he, "If you will vote for Metcalf I will get you a commission. That's all I want you to do. I don't care what you do for the rest of the party. I want you to vote for Metcalf." He asked if I would promise to do that, and I told him yes; and then he went and got my commission and brought and handed it to me.

Thomas McNamara, a deputy marshals, testified that he was appointed eight days before the election, and was instructed "to move around the ward" and do all he could to help Metcalf, the Republican candidate for congress. The deputy marshals were given lists of the voters, prepared by the Republican central committee, and went from house to house inquiring whether the voters would be at home on election day. Whenever the answer was not positive, if the voter inquired about was a Democrat, his name was marked for challenge or arrest. Witness said he took the oath as deputy marshal, and prepared to do the duty he was put there for.

Question—Now, what duty were you put there for?

Answer—I had understood I was put there for Mr. Metcalf's interest.

The marshals were divided into companies under captains, and Michael Welch testifies that his company were instructed on election day by their captain, O'Conner, "to bring in (that is arrest) all the Democrats they could, and keep them from voting, damn them."

By the expenditure of $20,000 in hiring these one thousand and twenty-eight bummers, and by marking five thousand seven hundred names of registered Democratic voters for intimidation by challenge or arrest, the city of St. Louis, which returned three Democratic congressmen at a fair and peaceful election in 1874, was made to return three Republican congressmen in 1876.

Bank Examiner Barnard was not disposed to hide his light under a bushel, but came to Washington to report to the Grant administration, the manner of his success in electing three Republican congressmen from three Democratic districts. In his testimony he reports an interview with Attorney-General Taft. He says:

Mr. Taft asked Mr. Mudd how many marshals he had. Mr. Mudd referred him to me, and said I had charge of the marshals; and he turned to me, and I said, "One thousand and twenty-eight." The old gentleman wheels around in his chair and says, "Were there no others out in Missouri you could have made marshals? * * * * and he said "*You bring a good deal of sugar in your spade.*"

Recollect, gentlemen, that this entire statement as to the execution of the federal election laws in St Louis by the Grant administration is taken from testimony given in a contested election case in due form of law two years ago, and where both parties were represented by counsel; and that its truth has never been questioned. Disgraceful as it is to the officials implicated, it is only what may be expected on a grand scale if the people shall consent to leave in the hands of the president