Spirit of Democracy.

Tuesday, Dec. 28, 1886.

TIRE HAMILTON ..... Editor.

EDITORIAL.

Ex-Governor Pitkin, of Colorado, dead.

***

More vault room is needed for the Nation's silver.

***

Wanted.—An honest book-keeper for the Ohio Penitentiary.

***

Contributions to the Grant fund have reached $123,729 91.

***

The four counties composing the Panhandle of West Virginia want to be annexed to Pennsylvania.

***

Mr. Parnell says the condition of Irish tenants is worse than when he introduced his anti-eviction bill.

***

Mr. Morrison's horizontal bill dropped off quietly and peacefully into the arms of Death. *Requiescat in pace.*

***

The people of Ohio now know that their Supreme Court cannot be above party politics. The Dow law clinches it.

***

Congress is now enjoying its usual vacation. The sportive law makers will enjoy themselves until Tuesday, the 4th of January.

***

The bankrupt condition of the Ohio State Treasury doesn't seem to touch the bottomless hearts of the Republican press as it did one year ago.

***

Mrs. Susan Warner, colored, aged 76 years, recently died at Seminola Station, Indian Territory. Most likely she was the oldest person in the world.

***

Every business house in Vilonia, Arkansas, was last week burned to the ground by incendiaries. The next thing to do is to get a stake and burn the incendiaries.

***

The actual facts in the Dabney case have been unearthed and presented to the people. Will the Republican press have the honor and manliness to correct their error?

***

Alfred Tennyson has written another poem with the title of "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After." It lacks much of the freshness of his earliest efforts, but is a very creditable poem.

***

Krupp, the celebrated gun manufacturer, has built a gun that will throw a ball weighing two tons through thirty-eight inches of solid iron. What a revolutionizer science is!

***

Chestnut Mahone thinks that if the votes are honestly counted Virginia will go Republican in 1888 by 10,000 majority. This will not be the first time Mahone has prevaricated.

***

McQuade, ex-Alderman of New York, was last week convicted of bribery in accepting $20,000 for his vote on the Broadway Railroad franchise. Public opinion shaped the decision.

***

Twenty-five cases of cholera are reported from Buenos Ayres, South America. Nineteen deaths have already taken place. In Mendonsan there are thirty cases daily and the number of deaths increasing.

***

Prospects are good for the admission of Washington, Montana and probably Dakota Territories into the Union. Washington will probably enter as a Republican State and Montana as Democratic.

***

The negro leaders of South Carolina are threatening an exodus of their followers unless the whites accede to their demand for wages. They liken themselves to the children of Israel, of old. We would suggest the magnetic Blaine as the respective Moses.

***

It is said the recent flurry in Wall street has seriously crippled a number of Congressman. A stock speculator is hardly the proper person to be a Congressman, who may at any time be called upon to vote on questions affecting stocks. A few of the names might furnish interesting reading to their constituents.

***

The tax on oleomargarine has proved a good thing for the big corporations engaged in its manufacture. The largest firms have been doing more business since than before the tax was imposed. Chicago firms, alone, have turned out 2,613,000 pounds since November 1. What are we eating?

***

Under Democratic management the force in one department of the Government printing office at Washington has been reduced from 250 to 186 men. Proportionate reductions have been made in the other departments, and the public printing will cost something like a quarter of a million less than ever before. And yet 5½ per cent more matter is being printed. Evidently the Democrats mean just what they say.

In a fortnight the legislature will meet. The reorganization of the senate should then be completed and Chief Clerk Vallandigham with his corps of assistants and the other officers elected by the fraud senate should be promptly bounced and their places given to Republicans. That's the kind of a civil service reformer we are.—*Guernsey Times*, (Republican).

You bet; same here. To Grover Cleveland we say: "Let 'er go Gallagher," and bounce every Republican from A to Izard. Unadulterated Democracy is the stuff for us.

***

The Democratic leaders in the House of Representatives want to understand that their party expects something more from them than senseless personal squabbles and dude etiquette. Randall and Morrison are entirely too stiff-necked in their opinions. They should know that they were not sent to the Legislative Hall to immortalize themselves in advancing their own pet theories, but for their country's welfare, and in the interest of their party. Kid-glove Democracy coupled with the selfish motives of certain leaders has been the bane of the party, and more to be feared than that arch enemy—the Republican party.

***

Just before adjournment, the Senate adopted Mr. Dawes' resolution instructing the Committee on Finance to inquire into and report what specific reductions can be made in the customs, duties and internal taxes, that will reduce taxes to the necessary and economic expenses of the Government without impairing the prosperity of home industry or the compensation of home labor."

***

Geo. Rice, of Marietta, has had the hardihood to call the Standard Oil Company into Court in order to procure damages done to his business by unjust pressure from that corporation. The suit is brought in the United States Court at Louisville, Ky., alleging conspiracy between the Standard Company and the railroads against the complainant and others. The business seems to have been arranged in the usual way, the Standard Company securing a rebate on freights and the railroads putting up the price of transportation for all others. Mr. Rice, in asking for an injunction and damages, files a letter from the Company's agent, directing the railroad to "turn on another screw" by increasing the freight charges on his oil.

***

That Dabney Business.

There never has been a time in the history of the Republican party since 1865, and never will be, so long as that party continues to inhale the vitiated atmosphere tainted by its own presence, that the unjust hatred for everything Southern does not absorb all the better *qualities* of mercy and forgiveness, and the *fact* that sectional prejudices should have been wiped out in the lapse of twenty-four years.

At each Presidential election since the close of the late war, the cry has invariably been, "Oh, the Democrats must be defeated, or the South will triumph and take advantage of us." "Democratic success means Southern oppression," etc. Since the election of Cleveland, there has not been a single appointment made where the appointee was a Southern man, but what the old cry has been repeated and accompanied by an uplifting of the hands in holy horror, and with a "We told you so." The fact seemed to have been forgotten that under such Republican Presidents as Grant, Hayes and Arthur, many Southerners received valuable appointments, as likewise the fact that as a part of this glorious country, the South *had* as much right to governmental advantages as any other section.

The appointment of Dr. T. S. Dabney, a southern man, to the position of Pension Examiner called forth the same old howl, and the loyal Republican editors whose duty it is to "thrice save the Union," by distorting facts, and publishing falsehoods, picked up the old bone in their toothless jaws and sent forth the intelligence that Dabney was an Andersonville guard and had shot down numbers of Union soldiers.

After a run of several days during which time the Republican press shouted itself hoarse, the facts in the case came to light and are as follows: "Dr. Dabney was born May 16, 1850, from which any school boy can figure that at the time the Andersonville prison was in all its horror, he was thirteen years old. What a bloody-minded young fiend he must have been! Again, Dr. Dabney never was, either before, during or since the war, in sight of Andersonville. And moreover, he was not appointed by President Cleveland, but by a Republican Civil Service Commission, and that his application was liberally endorsed by the Grand Army of the Republic in Louisiana, and that he was recommended for the position by a leading Republican, none other than General Street himself. These facts are partly furnished by Dr. Dabney, himself, and partly by leading Democrats and Republicans, so that no doubt remains as to their truth.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by R. W. Pope.

MURDERER MUSSEL'S PERIL.

Green Castle, Ind., Dec. 21.—Wm. Mussel, the murderer of Daniel Christman, at Eaton, Ohio, on the 7th inst., was arrested there and had admitted his identity, and that he had worked for Christman, but denied the crime. He is to be sent to Eaton to-day.

Eaton, O., Dec. 21.—Wm. Mussel arrived here about noon and created the wildest excitement. The officers got him quickly into a carriage and drove rapidly to the jail, but found there a crowd of 500 men, calling "kill him!" "shoot him!" A rush was made for the prisoner, but the officers drew their revolvers and kept the mob back. Another effort to get him was made after Mussel was placed in jail, but it failed for lack of organization. The crowd lingers about the jail.

JUDGE LYNCH

Takes the Matter in Hand and Avenges the Murder of Daniel Christman.

Eaton, Ohio, December 21.—Bill Mussel, the murderer of Daniel Christman, was lynched here this evening, and there was never a neater piece of work of the kind done in this county or elsewhere. It required but about half an hour to complete the job from the start, and there was not an accident to mar the festivities of the evening. There were no outward signs of excitement throughout the day, but it was evident from the stern quiet, and determined looks on the faces of the men who kept pouring into town that they meant business. This evening at seven o'clock a meeting was held in the fire engine house, and those present soon had a regular organization, and it was resolved to hang Bill Mussel, well and sufficiently, and that right away.

Crowbars, axes, sledge-hammers and ropes were sent for and were promptly produced. The jail is not far from the engine-house, and at 7:35 o'clock the crowd filed out of the meeting-room and made direct for the prison. On the way a few of the crowd uttered a yell or two, but there was no undue excitement manifested. The jail stands in a large yard plainly in view of Main street, which was lined with men, women and children, who were bent on seeing the fiend.

At 7:40 o'clock the first blow was struck, and at fourteen minutes after eight o'clock the murderer was strung up. The quiet, nonchalant manner in which the leaders worked and the crowd of spectators acted can not be better described than by comparing them to the conduct of an ordinary crowd at an auction of cattle. The prisoner was upstairs in the Jail, and

THERE WAS NO RESISTANCE

Of any kind offered to those who were bent on settling the business of the evening. Repeated calls were made for Sheriff Dan Peters, but he did not respond. He was evidently not at the Jail. The crowd had to break through three doors, and worked with a will, lanterns being held by their friends for their convenience. Nobody was marked, and nobody made any effort to conceal his presence, or whatever part he might be taking in the proceedings. There were no howling nor firing of guns or pistols, and the only thing heard was the casual remarks and occasional laughter that might be heard anywhere on the street on any ordinary occasion.

Upon reaching the prisoner a letter from a girl was read to him, and among other things it asked if he had an accomplice. He stated to his captors that he had not. When

THE PRISONER WAS SECURED.

He was led out into the Jail-yard and stopped at a tree, where it was first proposed to hang him. The crowd changed its mind, and brought the murderer out on the pavement in front of the Court House. There is a lamp-post there and it was decided to do the job there, but the post was found to be too low. Mussel was then conducted a few yards to the west, where at the corner of Main and Barron streets there is a new derrick used in erecting an electric-light tower. A ladder stood there, which a couple of men mounted with the end of the rope, which they slung over an iron rod, a part of the tower. Mussel's coat was taken off and his hands were tied with a rope. The noose was placed around the fellow's neck, and he was ordered to mount the ladder. When he got up there, his ankles were tied with another piece of rope.

Said a voice, "Swing him off."

"No wait till he says what he has to say."

"Have you any thing to say about the murder?"

"Nothing," was the reply.

"This is your last chance; say what you want now."

"I have only this to say. I did not kill Daniel Christman; you are mistaken."

"Is your name Bill Mussel?"

"Yes, my name is Bill Mussel."

"Let her go, Gallagher!" came from the crowd, and one of the men on the derrick shouted, "Walk north when you pull on that rope." Those who had hold of the rope walked north. At fourteen minutes after eight o'clock Mussel was

DANGLING IN THE AIR,

And he swung around thirty or forty times as the tension on the half-inch rope untwisted it. When the hanging began there was not a ripple in the crowd, not a yell nor a sign of the least sympathy or feeling for the wretch.

After the body quit swinging around it began to sway to and fro. It was hoisted high up and lanterns were held up, in order that the crowd might see the sight.

The victim wore an old slouch hat all through the ceremony.

At twenty-one minutes after eight o'clock the rope binding the murderer's ankles was removed. A moment later a big man with a lantern mounted the ladder, and, after coolly and carefully feeling the hanging man's pulse, exclaimed in a loud voice, "He's cold as hell!" This announcement was received with cheers. At 8:30 o'clock Mussel was pronounced dead, but his body was permitted to hang there an hour longer. It was then taken down and Undertakers Jefferson & Churchill took charge of the remains.

When it came to taking the corpse down without the presence of the Coroner somebody suggested that it was against the law.

"It's as legal as it was to put him where he is," was the rejoinder.

After the man was said to be dead and the job was considered to have been completed, the

CROWD CONGRATULATED EACH OTHER.

On the neatness and dispatch with which the work had been done. Those who had come from neighboring towns and other places by wagon hitched up and unconcernedly drove off for their respective homes.

The scene of the hanging and the Jail were visited by those of the citizens of Eaton who had been too late for the ball, and the evening ended as any other might, so far as any trouble or turmoil was concerned. It is not probable that any thing will ever be done with those who engineered the job, although it may be that a bluff will be made.

A VISIT TO THE JAIL

To-night shows that the locks were cut off with a cold-chisel, as though they had been cheesed. A prisoner named Freeman said that when Mussel heard the mob coming he begged him for God's sake to give him a razor, stating that he wanted to cut his own throat, but Freeman was too busy crawling under his bed for safety, and refused to let Mussel have the razor or anything else. Another prisoner took sick and spent his time in vomiting while the crowd was in Jail. Mussel's toungue stuck out several inches, and turned coal black after he had hanged awhile, but the ghostly sight was all the more satisfactory for that.

Wonderful Nerve.

A few days ago Isaac Lane a well-known farmer, residing one mile west of Mount Healthy, Hamilton county, O., met with an accident which threatened to end his life. He was out in the barn, when he fell on the prongs of a pitchfork, which penetrated his leg just below the thigh. One of the prongs was broken off in his leg, as he supposed. Two physicians were summoned, who made an examination of the wound, but they failed to locate the piece of steel. They probed the small opening, but could discover nothing, and at once came to the conclusion that Mr. Lane was mistaken. They insisted that the broken prong must be somewhere in the barn, and some of the boys on the place were sent to look for it; but they could not find it. Mr. Lane persisted that the piece of fork was still in his leg, which was swollen and very painful.

A day or two after the occurrence Mr. Lane put his hand on the under side of his leg and felt some hard substance. Without waiting to summon a doctor he, with remarkable fortitude, took his knife and cut a hole at the place where the hard substance seemed to be. He made a deep incision, and running his fingers into the opening caught hold of something and pulled it out. It proved to be the prong of the pitchfork and was over six inches in length. It had taken a diagonal course and eluded the surgeon's probe. Mr. Lane at once experienced relief and will soon be himself again. The pluck displayed in acting as his own surgeon has challenged the admiration of his friends, and the strange accident, with its result, is the talk of Mount Healthy.

Interior Heat of the Earth.

The German Government is having a deep shaft sunk near Schladeback, with the object of obtaining various kinds of scientific information, and especially trustworthy data concerning the rate of increase of the earth's temperature as we descend into the interior. The excavation is being carried on by a diamond-tipped borer driven by water.

At the beginning of this year the shaft had reached a depth of 6219 feet, which is belived to be the lowest depth yet reached by boring.

The temperature at successive stages is ascertained by an ingenious instrument which serves as a special thermometer, the principle of construction being the fact that as the heat increases the mercury will expand so as to flow over the lip of the tube in greater and greater quantities.

The measurement of the difference of these overflows will give the rate of temperature.

It has been ascertained that the temperature at a depth of 6,219 feet was 49 degrees centigrade, or 120 degrees Fahrenheit If the temperature increases regularly at this rate, the boiling point of water ought to be reached at a depth of 13,500 feet, and at 247,500 feet we should find the heat at which platinum melts. This would go to show that the earth's crust cannot be more than one-ninetieth of its radius.

☞A monster pension scheme was decided upon by the House Committee on Pensions December 17. This is in the shape of a bill which will be put upon its passage under a suspension of the rules on Monday next, providing a pension $12 a month to all honorably discharged Union soldiers who served ninety days or more; provided they are disabled from manual labor by a disability which prevents them from performing manual labor. The only feature of the bill, setting forth how such a condition of physical circumstances shall give them the benefits of the bill, is that the claimant for its provisions must establish such disability before a court of record in the county in which he lives. No other proof is demanded. The bill, if it becomes a law, will swell the pension list to an extent that the surplus in the Treasury may be relieved without additional taxation.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experiments when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at R. W. Pope's Drug Store.

DOCTOR ROUND.

Why R. M. Round and Governor Foraker Should Receive the Title of M. D.

Some startling developments have been made in the Republican mismanagement of the Ohio Penitentiary alias the Foraker skin manufactory. The information is reliable and comes direct that R. M. Round, the resident member of the board of managers, has manipulated the financial statements of the institution in order to show the earnings to be from $2,000 to $3,000 per month, whereas there was a deficiency to that extent. This state of affairs was accomplished in the following manner: Round, recognizing that there was a general improvement in business, knew that by returning to the contract system (in violation of law) they could soon yield a large revenue, and as the prisoners were rapidly employed on that system, expected good financial results to follow. Banking on this at the end of every month Round goes over the bill and lays aside those of large firms that are willing to wait for their money, and will not kick for fear of losing a big customer. A sufficient number of these bills are laid aside each month to cover up the deficiency and show large earnings.

It is estimated that bills to the extent of $25,000 have thus been laid away; but Gus Lowenstein, of Cincinnati, who has the contract for furnishing meat, grew impatient and was paid $7,000 in one lump the first of the present month, and for the first time the Republican management admitted a deficiency of $3,000.

The real facts are that the institution has been running behind every month, and the earnings, which were to appear in the future from the contract system and gradually and quietly wipe out the deficiency, have failed to materialize and Round is in a dilemma.

This move is thought to have been made with Gov. Foraker's consent and was of course a campaign argument to show the great management and financiering abilities of the Republican party. It is a species of dishonesty and cowardly conduct that has characterized the Republican management ever since it assumed control. The sensational and outrageous charges preferred for political effect against reputable citizens by convicts through Governor Foraker is still fresh in the minds of the people, and the recent disclosures are in harmony with the littleness and unmanly conduct of the present administration.

The Counterfeiters.

St. Louis, Dec. 22.—Chief Operator Shaw, of the Government Secret Service, returned to the city yesterday with every link in the chain of evidence against the counterfeiters, Andrew Hungerford, Charles Dickel and Sylvester Martin, whom he arrested recently, complete. When he arrested Dickel and Hungerford and their wives at Holton, Kansas, he found a complete outfit of counterfeiting machinery in their possession. They were turning out counterfeit half dollars that the examiner in the local sub-treasury says are the best deceptions he has seen for years.

The detective also found on his prisoners several letters from Sylvester Martin, of Walkerton, Ind. He found on investigation that Martin had been with them at Holton a few weeks ago, and had gone to Leavenworth with plans for a heavy press, which he ordered made at a foundry there. From that place he went to his home in Indiana. He was arrested and taken to Topeka, Kansas, where all three of the prisoners will be tried in the United States Court.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Pithisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, and it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by R. W. Pope.

Telegraphing From a Train.

New York, Dec. 17.—A down town business man received to-day a telegraphic dispatch, 47 words in length, that had actually been sent from on board a train moving at the rate of 50 miles an hour over the Lehigh Valley Railroad. It was the first practical working test that has been made since the putting of the Phelps induction system upon a section of 58 miles of this road, and its results, notwithstanding the heavy snow, were simply perfect, messages being sent from and received upon the swiftly moving train, with as much accuracy as if the operator had been stationary.

If your children are cross or peevish, wakeful at night with flashes of fever, white around the nostrils, rings around the eyes pick their nose, toss the hands or feet in sleep, you have positive signs they are troubled with worms. Dr. J. H. McLean's Vermifuge will remove the worms and restore your children to blooming sparkling health. 25 cents a bottle.

Postal Wonders.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The number of adhesive stamps issued during the past year was 1,600,000,000, valued at about $33,000,000. To make these stamps it cost less than seven cents per thousand, while twenty years ago it cost twenty-seven cents per thousand. During the past year 6,000,000,000 postal notes were issued by the Government, representing a value of $12,000,000.

Sick Headache, a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head, are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure.

NEWSLINGS.

Jay Gould has rented a pew in Dr. John F. Paxton's church, on Forty-second street, New York, for $1,800 a year.

Edward Miller, a blacksmith, of Wapakonetta, Ohio, had his arm broken while shoeing a horse, which fell on his arm.

George Cherry, for burglary at Washington C. H., Ohio, has been jailed in default of $500 bail to await the action of the grand jury.

It is rumored that Frank Jackson, said to be the leader of the Fort Worth train robbers, has been captured by Texas detectives in the Indian Territory.

Brison Armstrong, Jr., a young man and a farmer, living near Shelbyville, Indiana, has been declared insane. He has lost his reason on religion.

The banking house of D. M. Tomlin, at Arapahoe, Neb., suspended payment last week. Tomlin's assets are stated to be $76,000, enough to just cover the liabilities.

Thomas J. Glidden, aged 84 years, died of old age, near Caldwell, Ohio. He was born in Maine. He was one of the founders of the Republican party, and a wealthy and highly respected citizen.

John Powers died at Meadville, Pennsylvania, from the effects of knife wounds inflicted by a woman named Grace Fairchild in a restaurant at that place about three weeks ago. The woman is in jail awaiting trial.

Wm. Hoagland, a wealthy citizen, living near Decatur, Indiana, was chopping down a tree last week, and in falling it struck another tree, breaking off a limb, which struck him on the head, fracturing his skull. Little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

About 250 feet of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's extensive freight wharf in the old Navy Yard property on the Delaware River front, Philadelphia, caved in last Monday morning. There was a large amount of valuable freight on the the wharf. Loss $20,000.

Thomas Haviland, an adopted son of William H. Cramer, a farmer at North Castle, West Chester County, New York, was found dead in a hay mow with his throat cut and a noose laying beside him, showing that he contemplated hanging himself also. He was only nineteen years old, and was much smitten with a pretty young neighbor.

The crop of grapes in California this year is estimated at 178,000 tons, of which 20,000 tons were sent to the East.

Thompson H. Murch, the stonecutter who defeated Eugene Hale for Congress in Maine in 1879, died in the insane asylum at Danvers, Mass., last Wednesday, at the of forty eight years.

The appearance of Senator Evarts in a new hat has created a sensation in circles of statesmanship and journalism at Washington. It is understood that the Senator laid by his grandfather's tile with great reluctance.

An eccentric woman, recently deceased, left $150,000 by will to Miss Chrisale King, of Ontario, Canada, provided she marry a young man named Gilbert Allen on the day of the funeral. The provisions of the will were promptly complied with.

The lawyers of the Senate have a great way of becoming intimate without any regard to party lines. Senator Evarts has lately developed quite a friendship for Senator Vest. The sharp, dry, satirical talk of the little Missouri Senator evidently amuses the New York Senator very much. They present a striking contrast when together.

On the 27th of next June the Gate City Guard, of Atlanta, Ga., the crack military company of the South, accompanied by a number of their Southern friends and acquaintances, will leave Atlanta and on the 2d of July embark for Europe on board one of the Antwerp steamers, of the Red Star line, sailing from New York. They will be absent three months.

Mr. Whittier says in his gentle way that he doesn't visit Boston often now. "I am lost in Boston," he adds. "I miss the faces of Whipple, Longfellow, Phillips, Garrison, and such a host of friends. I was there however, a week or two ago. So much of the city is new to me, too; it has grown out of knowledge. Everything seems to drift towards New York."

The government will give up its tea farm in June next. It has cost $38,000 to run the experiment during the last eight years. The farm was originated in the barren hope that perhaps the tea plant might be cultivated as a domestic industry, but it has come to be mere a distributing center for those who wish plants for trial.

The late King Alfonso of Spain is not yet officially buried, although he has just been dead a year. According to rigid Spanish etiquette royal personages must become "mummified" before being finally laid to rest, and so their coffins are placed in a special chamber in the rock, where water falls constantly upon the corpse until it is completely petrified. So the body of the late King is still undergoing the process.

Mr. George Carey Eggleston writes home to the New York Commercial Advertiser from Los Angeles that the present boom in Southern California, which has blown Los Angeles into a city of 45,000 inhabitants in a few months, has the flimsiest of supports—the hope of a steady influx of consumptives from the East. He believes that part of the world has a fine future, but that it will have to succeed a collapse.

Captain Mitchell, of the bark Antoine Sala, New York and Havana trade, came home in May, entirely helpless with rheumatism. He went to the mountains, but receiving no benefit, at his wife's request began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. He immediately began to improve; in two months his rheumatism was all gone, and he sailed in command of his vessel a well man. Hood's Sarsaparilla will help you. Sold by all druggists.

CALAIS.

Oh, dear! What a spell-bound season of exaggeration the Republican papers are trying to have about Dabney, Medical Examiner in the Pension Office. Fair reason and sound judgment in any one's mind, who is desirous of truth and justice, after a plain investigation of Dabney's case, would at once displace the idiosyncrasy, to wit: Last week's Spirit says, and the Civil Service records show, *that Dabney passed the Civil Service examination* just the same as you or I would have to do to get a Government clerkship or appointment of the kind. Then, do you blame the Civil Service law? Under whose administration and Congressional (and U. S. Senate vote) party vote was the Civil Service law enacted? Republicans don't know—see?

Who appointed Gen's Key and Longstreet? Don't know—see?

Of course the Republican press and papers generally are inexcusable for their Dabney attack, because "where ignorance prevails it's folly to be wise."

I admire Civil Service law very well, but I would prefer that it belong to each party separately, or in other words, the party in power, Civil Service or no Civil Service, turn the others out. Civil Service, as it seems to operate now, appears to be the perpetuation of official monopoly for those who succeed under Civil Service tactics have about as fat a job as the U. S. Judges have—for life nearly.

The Institute will have been a success by this time next week, if F. A. Korrel's communication in last week's Spirit shall have been well considered by the teachers.

Sheriff Sulsberger was in town today on business.

"W. F. G.," of Washington, D. C., is a boss localist. Send them in often, Forrest.

"Eli Touch-me-not" has come and gone again. Thought you would not come again since you were absent so long, but you got there, "Eli."

Thomas Twinem, late of Antioch, and now a resident of Seneca township, was in Calais yesterday.

Doc Danford, of Swazey, and his brother James, of Mere, were in the "Hub" of Monroe to-day.

The Christmas tree in the M. E. Church was, to-day, well fitted up, plumed, decorated and is now ready for "Old Kris" next Friday eve. Dr. A. C. Armstrong is chief of the occasion and will deliver the Yule oratory.

The protracted meeting of the M. E. Church here, after two weeks' continuance, closed last Sabbath evening. Rev. G. M. Wilson, of Summerfield, came over Sabbath evening and delivered the closing address. There were eleven accessions to the church, and everything seemed to be properly conducted, with the exception of a few of the smaller boys going into church and out rather often during service.

Rev. Darby settled the boys here a few years ago from going out of church during services in the following manner: Two boys walked out of church during services, but the Rev. said not a word. In a few minutes another chap starts out, when the Rev. said, "Rag and Tag went out a while ago, and now there goes Bobtail." I tell you this produced a general cessation of hostilities in the boys' ranks about going out of church during services.

Rev. T. Bunton is a regular Sam Jones.

Good will toward everybody prevails in our community with every one.

Messrs. Hodge & Son, and Eberle, have begun to buy tobacco, but slow sales though. We hear, however, that Robinson and others, of Stafford, and C. G. Oblinger and W. O. H. Butt, of Lewisville, have bought considerable and are still buying right along—all at prices with a very diminutive exponent under the radical sign.

Since the senior editor has gone off on a matrimonial tangent, next goes the junior one. XXX.

UTTERLY DISCOURAGED

expresses the feeling of many victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and nervous or sick headache. Having tried numberless so-called remedies, and physicians of all schools, without relief, there seems to be no hope. Many such have as a last resort tried Athlophoros, and to their surprise and joy have found that it was a *safe, sure* and *quick cure*. Athlophoros is not an experiment; thousands have been cured by its use and they testify as to its value.

William Robinson, of Washington, C. H., Ohio, says: "I have had chronic rheumatism for thirty years, but Athlophoros has completely cured me. No words could express what I have endured from rheumatism. I have had attacks that kept me in my bed for nine months at a time, and no time during thirty years was I free from rheumatism. My limbs would swell to almost double the proper size. But now I can safely say I am free from this torture, and have been for the past two years.

Mrs. W. H. C. McCoy, London, O., said in answer to the question as to her use of Athlophoros: "Yes, indeed; I have used it. I am in love with Athlophoros. It has done so much for me. I had suffered with rheumatism for years, until my feet and toes were becoming distorted. I had used so many medicines that I was becoming discouraged. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I used Athlophoros. That is about two years ago. Since then I have not had any rheumatism. Oh I don't think there is any medicine like Athlophoros for rheumatism." "How much did you use to effect this cure," Mrs. McCoy was asked. "I used three bottles. My son has also used it with the same good result."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. 4 nov16,'86y.

DECORATED ENGLISH

Tea and Dinner Ware.

TEA SETS OF 56 PIECES.

$4 Per Set.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Ewing Bros.,

1215 Market St., opposite McLure House. dec21,'86y.

FURNITURE.

Why go to Wheeling for Furniture, when by calling at

MRS. CARRIE HOFFMAN'S,

No. 232 Union St. Bellaire, O.

You can get what you want in that line at the Lowest Possible Prices, and save freight. We keep always the Largest and BEST selected stock of FURITURE in the city. We buy for cash and sell for cash, at prices that makes it to your interest to patronize this long established and Reliable House. Remember the place: 232 Union street, Bellaire, Ohio.

Children's High Chairs

and Rockers. Large stock of Holiday Goods, Fancy Reed and Rattan Chairs.-13-tly

J. J. McDERMOTT,

—OF—

BELLAIRE, OHIO,

Has the

DANDY SAMPLE ROOM,

and

LUNCH COUNTER

ON UNION STREET,

FIRST DOOR NORTHE OF THE GLOBE HOTEL.

I have placed in my Sample Room the Patent Aquarium Glass-top Counter with Gold Fish actually swimming about in the counter. *A novelty that is worth seeing. GIVE ME A CALL.*

oct12,'86. J. J. McDermott.

SPECIAL PRICES

—AT—

O. O. SNYDER'S,

General Dealer in

TIN and Iron Roofing.	Doors, Sash, and NAILS.
Heating and Cooking Stoves.	Rakes, Shovels, and Hoes.
House and Farming Implements.	Bird Cages, Cutlery, and Matches.

Our Goods are first-class, and so are our prices. dec2,'86y.

A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT.

THE WONDERFUL

LUBURG CHAIR

Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED or COUCH.

Price $7 and up. Send stamp for Catalogue. SHIPPED to all parts of the world.

OVER 250 Designs.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

All furnished with the Automatic Coach Brake, and Retailed at our Wholesale Prices. Send stamp for Catalogue, and state carriage.

THE LUBURG MANF'G CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa. dec7,'86y2½.

OUR HOLIDAY CLUB,

With Which We Hope to Hit

YOU ALL.

Any one who is not a subscriber;

Any one who is a subscriber and in arrears on subscription and who will pay his subscription to January 1, 1887;

Any one who is a subscriber and paid in advance:

We extend to them the following unparallelled clubbing rates by paying the amount named in advance:

FIRST.

The Spirit and the New York *World* one year for $2.25 in advance, and to every subscriber who will accept this offer we will present a finely bound History of the United States, of 320 pages, bound in Tree Calf, Gilt, and containing 22 engravings. Fully worth the above amount.

SECOND.

The Spirit and the Cincinnati *Enquirer* one year for $2.25 in advance.

THIRD.

The Spirit and the *Ohio Farmer* one year for $2.25 in advance.

FOURTH.

The Spirit and *American Farmer* one year for $1.50 in advance.

Our Holiday Premiums.

Grand Premium.

To any one sending the largest list of new subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, composed of not less than *forty* names, we will present a Luberg Adjustable Reclining Chair worth $25, or Lossing's United States History, three volumes, Morocco binding, worth $25, or a ladies solid gold watch, hunting case, full jeweled, Swiss movement, worth $25.

SECOND.

To any one obtaining the second largest list of subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, composed of not less than *thirty* names, we will present *Blaine's Twenty Years of Congress*, bound in calf, worth $10, or an elegant steel engraving representing "An Autumn Landscape"—30 by 40 inches in size, and worth $10, or a solid silver watch, American movement, worth $10.

THIRD.

To any one obtaining the third largest list of subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, composed of not less than *fifteen* names, we will present the "Golden Treasure of Knowledge" or "Bunyan's Complete Works," each worth $5.

FOURTH.

To any one obtaining the fourth largest list of subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, composed of not less than *ten* names we will present Macaulay's Essays or Shakespeare's Complete Works, worth $3.

FIFTH.

To any one obtaining the fifth largest list of subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, composed of not less than *five* names, we will present a fine volume of poems and 1 year's subscription to the Spirit.

SIXTH.

To any one obtaining the sixth largest list of subscribers to the Spirit for one year, paid in advance, to consist of not less than *three* names, we will present one year's subscription to the Spirit.

Subscriptions to the Spirit for any of the above premiums must be *new subscribers* at $1.50 within the county and $2 without the county or at our clubbing rates, and if at clubbing rates both papers offered must be taken.

Our premiums offered are all substantial and within the reach of any one. The two watches can be seen at A. F. Kisar's Jewelry Store, Woodsfield, Ohio.

The above premiums will be awarded on the 10th day of January, 1887, and all lists must be in before that date.

Address THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY, WOODSFIELD, O.

HAMILTON & VANLAW, *Publishers and Proprietors.*