

Gallipolis Journal.

"Truth and Justice."

\$1.50 in Advance

W. H. NASH, Proprietor.

VOLUME XL.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1873.

NUMBER 10.

BANKING.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

GALLIPOLIS.

EDWARD DELETONBE, President.
JOSEPH HUNT, Vice-President.
JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier.

Capital Stock, - - \$100,000.

DIRECTORS:
Edward Deletonbe, Jno. A. Hamilton, Reuben Aleshire, Jos. Hunt, John Hutsiniller, J. S. Blackaller.

Buy Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Coupons, and Government Securities of all kinds.

Bank open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier.
May 7, 1874.

OHIO VALLEY BANK,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Cash Capital, \$100,000.
Individual Liability, \$800,000.

A. HENKING, President.
J. T. HALLIDAY, Vice President.
W. T. MERTUN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
A. HENKING, C. D. BAILEY,
J. T. HALLIDAY, W. M. SHORER,
November 7, 1874.

CENTREVILLE National Bank

OF THURMAN, OHIO.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$100,000.

BANK OF CIRCULATION, DISCOUNT AND EXCHANGE. Interest paid on Time Deposits. Good paper purchased. Drafts on New York, Cincinnati and other cities for sale.

Banking hours from 10 to 12 and from 1 to 3.

DIRECTORS:
L. M. BEAMAN, S. G. KELLER,
R. P. PORTER, J. C. GROSS,
Nov. 26, 1874.

MILLINERY.

MRS. J. HOWELL,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY GOODS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Orders solicited and promptly and carefully filled.

COURT STREET,
Between 3d and 5d, - - Gallipolis, O.
May 7th, 1874.

Fall and Winter OPENING.

OF
Millinery and Fancy GOODS.

MISS HATTIE A. ANDREWS
PUBLIC SQUARE, 3d door from Court street, Gallipolis, Ohio.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Millinery Goods,
Corsets, Kid Gloves,
Dress Trimmings, Cloaks, Furs, Real and Imitation Hair Goods, Chemises, Embroideries and Laces, Brads, Zephyr Worsters, Floss and Canvas always on hand.

Stamping for Embroidery or Braiding, and Pinking done to order on short notice.

Agent, in Gallipolis, for the sale of E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS, and their celebrated SHEARS AND SCISSORS.

MISS HATTIE A. ANDREWS,
Public Square, 3d door from Court St., Gallipolis, Ohio.

MILLINERY.

Miss ALICE HILL,
Has removed her MILLINERY establishment to
CREUZET BLOCK,
on SECOND STREET, a few doors east of Court, where her friends are invited to call.
October 22, 1874.

MILLING.

R. ALESHIRE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Flour, Wheat,
Mill-Feed, &c.

CASH FOR WHEAT,

EUREKA MILLS,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Wanted!

WHEAT, CORN AND OATS;
FOR which we will pay the highest market prices—delivered at our Mill or Warehouse.

Best Family Flour
For Sale at our Mill.
H. H. & E. H. NEAL.

ATTORNEYS.

C. W. WHITE, C. M. HOLCOMB,
WHITE & HOLCOMB,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Partition of Real Estate, Examination of Titles, Conveyancing and Business for Administrators, Executors and Guardians promptly attended to. Special attention given to Collections. OFFICE—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE.

E. N. HARPER,

Attorney at Law,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Pensions obtained and Government Claims prosecuted.
Office on Second street, one door above Vanden & Son.
March 14, 1872.

Cushing & Aleshire.

THE undersigned, having formed a partnership in the practice of the law in Gallipolis, Ohio, offer their professional services to the public.

Office: Second floor of John C. Sheppard's Block, on Second street, fronting Public Square.

ALONZO CUSHING,
CHARLES C. ALESHIRE.
May 29, 1873.

W. H. H. Sisson,

Attorney at Law,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Office—Near Court House.
Sept. 18, 1873.

BIRD & ECKER,

Attorneys-at-Law,
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.

Will attend to all business entrusted to their care in Gallia and adjoining counties, also in Mason county, West Va.

Special attention given to Collections, Probate business, etc.

Office on Second Street, five doors below Locust.
Nov. 12, 1874.—41

DR. J. R. SAFFORD.

OFFICE—2d ST., OVER J. H. WELLS'S STORE.
P. S.—Preserving the Natural Teeth, a specialty.
March 19, 1874.

HENRIE HOUSE,

THIRD ST. BET. MAIN & STATE STS.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

JAS. WATSON, Proprietor.
\$2.00 per Day.
Sept. 11, 1873.—1f

Hardware.

J. M. Kerr & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GENERAL
HARDWARE,
Upper corner Public Square
GALLIPOLIS, O.

J. M. KERR, J. W. CHICKERINGTON,
January 21, 1874.

Stoves, Tin Ware, Spouting, Roofing, &c.

SECOND STREET, GALLIPOLIS.

TERMS REASONABLE. 2f
Dec. 10, 1874.

MARBLE WORKS.

MILES & KERR,
MARBLE CUTTERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS,
Tomb-Stones, &c.

SECOND STREET, ABOVE PUBLIC SQUARE,
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.

Wanted!

200 Hogs Every Two Months.
CORN ground for customers every day. Fresh Corn Meal always on hand and for sale.

MILL ON RIVER, HALF MILE BELOW GALLIPOLIS.

LOUIS MUENZ,
Aug. 14, 1873.—1f

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

HENKING, ALLEMONG & CO.,

WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants,
—DEALERS IN—
Produce, Provisions,
and Liquors.

GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.

Manufacturer's Agents

RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,
Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,
HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TOBACCO.
Jan. 7, 1872.

GROCERIES, &c.

CHARLES SEMON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries,
Confectionaries,
Provisions, &c.,

COURT ST., BET. SECOND & THIRD,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

GROCERIES.

Consisting of all articles to be found in a
FAMILY GROCERY STORE.

My stock of CONFECTIONERIES are large and complete; such as
Candies, Cakes, Nuts, Fruits, &c.

By strict attention to business, selling at small profits, I hope to merit a share of public patronage.

C. SEMON.

OYSTERS

by the can and half can—of the best quality, and warranted to be fresh.

COUNTRY PRODUCE of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

C. SEMON.

D. S. FORD,

Wholesale and Retail
GROCER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Provisions, Produce, &c.,

DROUILLARD'S BLOCK,
COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O.
January 15, 1874.

OYSTERS!

FRESH OYSTERS just received, at
S. GOETZ',
CORNER OF GRAPE AND THIRD
STREETS.

The very best quality of FRESH OYSTERS are received by Mr. Goetz every morning. This is the place.

Nov. 5, 1874.—1f

A. B. & A. R. CLARK & CO.,

(Successors to A. B. CLARK & BRO.)
Wholesale Grocers
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 39 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.
January 1, 1875.—1y

H. R. BELL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
Harness, Collars,
Trace-Chains, Curry-Combs,
Horse-Brushes, &c.

COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O.
Repairing promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times. 2f
July 18, 1874.

GALLIPOLIS WHARF BOAT.

R. ALESHIRE, JR.,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANT.

Special attention given to re-shipping Goods.
Dec. 11, 1873.

R. H. GATES

Can be found at the old Langley stand as a WATCH REPAIRER.
August 22, 1872.

What I Live for.

I live for those who love me.
For those I know are true.
For the heaven that smiles above me
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the friends that love me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hours left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story,
Who've suffered for my sake,
To emulate their glory.
And follow in their wake;
Barils, martens, patriots, sages,
The noble of all ages.
And time's great volume make.

I live to hail that season,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold—
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
As Eden was of old.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine,
To feel there is a mission,
'Tis twixt nature's heart and mine,
To profit by affliction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each great design.

I live for those who love me,
For those who love me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the friends that love me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hours left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

THE MISSING FINGER-JOINT.

It was my first visit to London since I had taken up my abode and entered on the practice of my profession as a solicitor at Southampton.

In London I had a very dear friend, my old college chum, George Dickson; and as he was the only person I knew in the great metropolis, of course I lost no time in looking him up. Three years had passed since our last meeting; but few could scarcely have produced a change more marked than had taken place in the appearance and manner of my friend.

Our first greetings and friendly inquiries over, I longed, yet forebore, to ask the cause of my friend's melancholy. I felt sure, in due time, of being made the confident of the secret, provided no mortal of delicacy promptly disclosed it.

That evening, in my room at the hotel, George told me his story. He had formed an attachment for a young lady, whose graces of mind and person he portrayed with all the fervor of a lover's eloquence. She had returned his affection; but her father had opposed his suit, having a young surgeon, of profigate character, my friend assured me—but that may have been prejudice—who had long, but unsuccessfully wooed his cousin, to whom his profilers were as repugnant as to her father they were acceptable.

Some months since, Mr. Parsons, the young lady's father, had gone to Hampshire on business, accompanied by his nephew. At Southampton he had been seized by a sudden illness, which terminated fatally in three days.

On the day preceding his death he had executed a will (which had since been proved by the depositions of the attesting witnesses), containing a solemn request that his daughter, to whom he left the whole of his estate, should accept the hand of his nephew in marriage, coupled with a provision that in case the latter offered, and she refused, within a specified period, to enter into the proposed union, the entire estate devised to the daughter should be forfeited to the nephew.

To sacrifice her fortune to her heart's choice would not have cost Julia Parsons a moment's hesitation; and nothing could have more delighted George Dickson than so fair an opportunity of showing how superior his devotion was to all considerations of personal advantage. But her father's dying request, in Julia's eyes, was sacred. It had surprised and stunned her; it was, for, in their many conferences on the subject, he had never gone beyond the most kindly remonstrance, and had never hinted at anything like coercion.

Young Parsons, the nephew, had not the magnanimity to forego his ungenerous advantage. He might have been content with his cousin's fortune alone, but his right to that depended on his offer and her rejection of an alliance which she felt in conscience bound to accept. The brief season of grace, which she had had already almost passed, and a few more days would witness the consummation of two lives to hopeless misery.

At the conclusion of my friend's narrative, in which, for reasons that may hereafter be developed, I felt a peculiar interest, I prevailed upon him to accompany me to a place of amusement, to which I had previously procured tickets.

When we reached the theater, the performance had already begun; but we succeeded in finding seats which commanded a fair view both of the stage and the audience.

In a few moments George touched my elbow.

"Observe the gentleman nearly opposite, in the front row, seated next to the column, leaning his arm on his cane, he whispered.

"I looked in the direction indicated, and saw a face whose striking resemblance to one I had seen before caused me to start with surprise.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Eldridge Parsons," was the reply.

"The nephew of whom you spoke?"

"The same," my friend answered. "Does he resemble his uncle?" I was on the point of inquiring; but just then the stranger drew the glove from his right hand, and I saw that the first joint of the middle finger was wanting, a circumstance which,

for sufficient reason, absorbed my attention.

"Do you know the exact date of Mr. Parsons's death?" I asked, when we had gained the street at the close of the performance.

"Yes," said George; "it was the 23d of December. His daughter received a telegram from her cousin, announcing the fact the same day. But why do you ask?"

"I have a reason which may or may not prove a good one," I returned; "and stating that I had business engagements for the whole of next day, I parted with my friend, promising to meet him on the following evening.

Next afternoon found me at the abode of Mr. Parsons, the surgeon.

"Mr. Parsons, I presume?" were the words with which I accosted the gentleman I had seen at the theater.

"Yes, sir."

"You may not remember me, Mr. Parsons, but I believe we have met before."

"I beg your pardon, sir, for not recollecting the occasion."

"You were in Southampton last winter, were you not?"

"I was," he answered, with some embarrassment.

"I am the solicitor on whom you called to take a draft of a will."

"I am sorry that your uncle's signature to that will is a forgery," I answered, rising and confronting him.

He died on the 23d of December. Your own telegram to that effect is in existence. It was on the 24th, the day before Christmas, that you called on me to prepare the document now on record as his will.

The inference is plain; you undertook to manufacture the spurious testament after your uncle's death, and wishing to clothe your villainy in legal form, you procured from me the required draft. You or some one at your instigation, simulated the signature of the deceased. The witnesses, who have since perjured themselves in their depositions, were procured in some manner best known to yourself.

"Enough, sir," he ejaculated, placing his hand against the door; "you have shown yourself in possession of a secret the custody of which may prove dangerous."

"I am not unprepared for your threat," I replied. "In the first place, I did not come here unarmed; in the next, I have prepared a full written statement of the facts to which I have alluded, with information, besides, of my present visit to yourself. This paper shall be delivered to the friend to whom it is directed, unless within an hour I reclaim it from the messenger, who has been instructed for that length of time to retain it."

His face grew livid. His frame quivered with mingled fear and rage, and his eye gleamed like that of a wild beast at bay.

"What is your purpose?" he exclaimed in a voice hoarse with suppressed passion.

"To keep your secret while you live," I answered, "on one condition."

"That you write instantly to Julia Parsons, renouncing all pretensions to her hand, and absolutely withdrawing your proposal of marriage."

"After more than an hour I had hastily penned a brief note, which he submitted to my inspection; it was quite satisfactory.

"Be so good as to seal and address it," I said.

"I will see that it is delivered," I remarked, taking it up and bowing myself out.

The Washington Capitol.

The Capitol buildings at Washington were burned August 24, 1814. The resident people raised a new Capitol for Congress to occupy in one hundred days, and so well built was the structure that it lasted to the rebellion. Calhoun died in it; Wirz was hanged in the yard thereof; and Lyman Trumbull, William M. Everts, and Justice Field recently owned residences in the old block.

The old Capitol edifice was in such bad condition before the torch had been applied that it had to be shored up from without, and was really lighted up by the shavings and refuse contained in it. Latrobe, who had been in charge of the work since 1803, re-commenced it with renewed energy, searching the upland country for less perishable building stones.

Devised many of the quaintest bits of ornament, which remain to this day, and built the stately old hall of Representatives as we see it now, the ceiling of its desks and filled with sculpture.

Between 1817 and 1830, Bulfinch, of Boston, finished the Capitol which cost \$2,700,000 and thirty-seven years of work. Bulfinch's successor, Robert Mills, was to the Treasury, Patent-office, and Post-office buildings what Thornton had been to the Capitol building, a portion of each to be modified by subsequent architects, and it is to be noticed that among the majority of these men there existed some relation. Thus Walter, who began the marble wings of the Capitol in 1851, was a pupil of one of Latrobe's pupils, while Mills studied with Hoban.

These extensions of the Capitol greatly exceeded in cost and splendor the original, which is sandwiched between them, and have brought the cost, including the dome, up to fully \$15,000,000. The Houses of Parliament in London, which are much larger, have cost less than this in figures; but as the most costly part of the Capitol was built with depreciated currency and at high wages, the investments have been about the same.

Gen. Crook and His New Command.

From the Worcester Spy, 13th.

The changes in the assignment of army officers have removed one who has been remarkably efficient in every successful campaign, in which the oldest Brigadier General George Crook has for some years been stationed in Arizona, where his duty required him to deal with the Apaches, probably the fiercest, most active, and untamable of all the Indian tribes.

When he took the command they had for some time had preyed much their own way, robbing and murdering farmers, miners, mail carriers, and express riders, without restraint and little regard to themselves. But Gen. Crook soon changed all that. He showed them that his troops could be more vigilant and active, more swift and untiring in pursuit, more sudden and terrible in vengeance than the red warriors themselves. After few days successful campaigns, in which the officers and men of his command performed almost incredible feats of heroism and endurance, the Apaches were reduced to abject submission, and ever since no territory has suffered so little from Indian aggressions.

Gen. Crook not only fought the Indians with almost unexampled vigor, while fighting was necessary, but when they had no more stomach for fighting, he has tried them with remarkable wisdom, justice, and clemency. If the administration of our Indian policy could be always in such hands as his, there would be few complaints of his failure. He is succeeded in Arizona by General Kautz, who is said to be a good officer, as he has need to be to fill General Crook's place. General Crook relieves General Ord at the command of the Department of the Platte. If the Government really intends to keep the miners out of the Black Hills General Crook is just the man to do it. He is not to be trifled with, and if he orders them to come out of that they may as well come at once, or it will be worse for them. Parties who propose to find fortunes in the Black Hills this summer will please make a note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

A funny joke and all the more palatable as its truth can be vouched for, says a New Jersey paper, occurred at a prominent church in that State. It seems that a worthy deacon had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing 75c. At the service in question the minister, just before dismissing the congregation rose and said: "All ye who have children to baptize will please to present them, kneeling, with the deacon, who by the way was a little deaf, having an eye on selling the books, and supposing the pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up and shouted: "All who haven't can get as many as you want by calling on me, at 75c each."

A curious automaton spider has been invented at Paris. The spider is life size, and is made of copper. By pressing a spring it will move round the table in a way marvelously true to nature. It was made at Nuremberg forty-five years ago, and was bought as a toy for the Duc d'Anjou. This automaton is worthy to rank with the historic iron fly which flew around the room and perched on the hand of its master, or the artificial eagle which took flight from a perch in front of the Emperor Frederick and soaring aloft for some distance returned to its starting place.

We hear of a man who goes up to Gallipolis to get his teacher's certificate because he can't stand the "character" part of the examination down here.—Fronton Register.

Ben. Wade the Man.

[From the Dayton Journal.]

Continued reflection on the political situation in Ohio strengthens our conviction that the nomination of Ben. Wade for Governor by the Republicans is the wisest thing that can be done. His name has the favor of victory. He is the best embodiment of Republican character and principles in Ohio. He is, in fact, a bed-rock with which the party was founded. He has, in large proportions, the elements essential to popular confidence—unimpeachable honesty, invincible integrity, immovable resolution, high personal courage, practical abilities equal to those of the best men in the State; long and varied experience in public affairs; lofty patriotism, which he demonstrated in the United States in the culmination of the rebellion, and an untarnished record. He has no hurtful associations with jobs, rings, or public thieves. All that class of political carion have shunned and feared him, and in Northern and North eastern Ohio especially he enjoys a personal popularity that no other man in Ohio has acquired, while in all other parts of the State his popularity is certainly equal to that of any man who can be named.

The nomination of a man who can rally the Republican vote of the Reserve is a victory itself. Benjamin F. Wade is that man. But in Middle and Southern Ohio he also has great political and personal popularity. The people know that his integrity is of that firm fibre that can be relied upon. His name, in fact, at the head of the Republican ticket, would inspire enthusiasm unknown to the party for several years past. The main point now is to secure his nomination without opposition, and inspire the party with confidence from the very beginning. It appears to us that it would be wise for every other candidate to withdraw at once from the field. While there are others who are generally respected by the Republicans of Ohio, there is no other man who can concentrate so much vital power upon a State canvass. The Western Reserve, Central, and South western Ohio would hail the nomination of Mr. Wade with soul-stirring enthusiasm. As Ohio is practically the Presidential battle-field, Republicans of the State should make no mistake, but enter upon the great trial of patriotism against Democratic retrogression, armed at all points with the strongest men upon the glorious principles upon which their party was founded.

The importance of the commerce of the Ohio river is well set forth in the following item from the Cincinnati Commercial:

The Ohio River proper is about 1,800 feet average width, and 950 miles long, and has numerous large tributaries, which, with the main river, embraces about 5,000 miles of navigable water, one day's run through a rich mineral and agricultural country. Its waters drain the surface of 259 counties, from which the United States, through the Internal Revenue Department, since 1863, has collected \$246,283,112 31, clearly proving it to run through a region of great wealth and extensive manufactures. It also connects Pittsburg with 12,000 miles of water transportation, by which 400 counties can be reached, in 15 different States of the Union, without breaking bulk, running past several of the largest and most prosperous cities of the Union.

The "Devil" which a Buckhorn Furnace correspondent wrote about, two weeks ago, was seen by a Long Creek gentleman as he was riding on a mule, one day last week. The locality in which the strange creature was seen, was in the neighborhood of Vesuvius Furnace. As the gentleman was riding along the road, he came out from the bushes, but disappeared so suddenly that our informant did not sufficiently recover from his consternation to get a good look at it. A thick body, low squatly legs, and a long black tail, was all he could distinguish, but it was altogether unlike any animal he ever saw before. We hope to have an accurate description of this interloper some day.—Fronton Register.

The following puzzle is again on its rounds: "To five and five and five the first of letters add; 'twill make a thing that killed the King and drove a hiser about twenty years ago and has never been correctly answered. But they say there is an answer."

As inebriate stranger precipitated himself down stairs, and on striking the landing reproachfully apostrophized himself with: "If you'd been a waiter to come down stairs, why in thunder didn't you say so, you wooden-headed old fool, an' I'd a come with you, an' showed you the way?"

EVERY year a pastry cook in Dresden cooks up a lot of pan-cakes, in one of which a ducat is placed, and advertises the same, whereupon all of the good people of that city rush to invest five pfennings in one of the cakes in the hope of being the lucky winner of the prize.

A GROCER in a certain town keeps a little brown jug near his cider barrel, and when he wants to do the fair thing by a customer, he mingles some of the contents of the aforesaid jug with the cider. He made a mingle the other day for an old farmer, but got in a good deal of benzine and a very little cider. About an hour after drinking, the farmer was observed leaning against a fence, and was heard to soliloquize: "It's too early for sunstroke, and too late to freeze to death, and I guess it's a touch of the shakin' ager."

Government Expenses.

The following are the totals of the regular appropriation bills passed by the last Congress for the past fiscal year, taken from the official copies of the laws. They are absolutely exact:

Post-office	\$37,324,361
Pension	30,000,000
Sundry civil expenses	26,022,082
Army	5,874,254
Legislative, Executive and	27,933,830
Judicial	18,886,228
River and Harbor	6,062,078
Indian	17,901,206
Consular and Diplomatic	1,374,985
Fortifications	850,000
Military Academy	364,740
Total for 1872-3	\$172,294,706
Deficiency for 1874 and former years	3,000,468
Total	\$175,304,265
Total for 1874-5	\$77,118,719
Total for 1873-4	\$98,185,546
Reduction this year	2,000,000

A LATE number of the New Orleans Republican contained eight columns of advertisements of property to be sold for taxes, over seven of which were devoted to city taxes and less than one to those of the State. While the State Government is Republican, the city government is Democratic, as it has been nearly ever since the war. The total State tax amounts to one dollar and fifty cents on the hundred dollars, which is a very high rate, but the city tax is two dollars and fifty cents on the hundred dollars. City: If the Republican State Government is burdensome, extravagant and corrupt, how is the Democratic City Government to be characterized?

SANTA ANNA is now living in absolute retirement. A correspondent writes: "I perceived, instead of a gray-haired old man, a man of martial mien. In spite of his wooden leg he walks without crutches or cane. His eyes are coal-black; his hair has not yet turned gray, and he has the hand of a woman. The expression of his countenance bespeaks such kindness that it is difficult for me to believe I had a man before me who had figured in so many bloody scenes. He is deaf, and his conversation always turns upon subjects of the past. He loves to speak of his exploits, and the precision with which he quotes the dates of events which form the history of fifty years past is really remarkable."

The schoolmaster is badly needed in Kentucky. The Louisville Courier-Journal alludes that the number of illiterate voters in Kentucky is rapidly on the increase, and that this increase is in a greater ratio than the increase of population; this, too, in face of the fact that there are few persons of foreign birth in the State, and but few immigrants. There are about 5,200 districts in the State, and not more than 100 are properly provided, even now with school houses. And yet Kentucky is the strongest Democratic State in the Union, and has no carpet-baggers to blame for anything.

ANDY JOHNSON was invited to stump New Hampshire for the Democracy. In a note declining the invitation he lectures the party in this wise:

All our troubles have arisen from the Democratic attempt to break up the Union and overthrow the Constitution in 1861-5. The only obstacle to peace now is the refusal of the Democratic party to concede equal rights to all men. When I say that I am for equal rights, I mean it; but when you say it you don't mean it. When the Democratic party gets right on this question, then the Constitution will be safe, and you can command the services of yours, truly,
A. JOHNSON."

At the Barber's.

"Next," shouted a barber, who had just finished a customer.

Two persons at once sprang from their seats, where they had been patiently waiting, and approached the knight of the lather, and both looking ferociously and inquiringly at each other.

One of them was an elderly personage, evidently from the country; the other a young sprig of city breed, whose down had just begun to indicate the slow and uncertain approach of beard.

"Which of you is next?" asked the barber.

"I am," said the young man.

"No, you are not. We both entered at the same time, and I am the oldest. I claim the first lather."

"Ah, old party, I see you are from the country, and of course do not know the rules of society governing such cases as this," said the youth.

"What is the rule?"

"Simply this: Beauty goes before age—so I will take the chair, see?"

"O, well, that's right. Mr. Barber, shave him first. He has got the best of me by that city rule of his; and, come to think of it, he is right according to the rule where I come from."

"Indeed! What is the rule where you come from, old party?" asked the young fellow, as he fixed himself comfortably in the barber's chair.

"Well, young man, the rule up my way is, that we always keep the hogs ahead of us. So you