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"	"	six months,	35
"	"	three months,	25

Marriage Notices, fifty cents each.
Notices of Deaths, and all Religious Notices free.

JACKSON COUNTY DIRECTORY FOR 1873.

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Commissioners—V. B. Johnson, Sam'l Gilliland, George W. Brown.
Auditor ..... J. R. Booth.
Probate Judge ..... John J. C. Evans.
Treasurer ..... Aaron Kirkendall.
Sheriff ..... R. W. Hubbard.
Clerk ..... John D. Mitchell.
Prosecuting Attorney ..... John L. Jones.
Recorder ..... Thomas J. Edwards.
Surveyor ..... Beverly Keenan.
Coroner ..... Frank Motz.

SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

George W. Fry, James W. Longbon, T. L. Hughes, Jr.

MASTER COMMISSIONERS.

J. W. Longbon, J. E. Ferree.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

James Tripp, J. W. Laird,
J. Edward Jones, Irvine Dungan,
J. W. Longbon, D. Mackley.
Williamson Scurlock, R. H. Jones.
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Berlin X Roads ..... Vacant.
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Camba ..... B B Evans
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Crabtree's Mill ..... Enoch Crabtree
Byers' ..... James Scully
Meadow Branch ..... John W. Evans
Ervin's Mill ..... G. H. Greene.

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Marshal ..... John R Rathburn.
Treasurer ..... Horace L Chapman
Clerk ..... James A Starkey.
Welsh Master ..... John C Branson
Councilmen—C F Bertsch, C. C. James, Isaac Brown, C S Dickason, T. S. Matthews, David D. Dungan.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist Episcopal Church, Portsmouth St.—Rev. J. E. Sowers, Pastor. Public preaching every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 7½ P. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sabbath School and Bible Class every Sabbath at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Presbyterian Church, on Church Street—Rev. J. K. Gibson, Pastor. Public preaching every Sabbath at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Classat 9 o'clock A. M.

Christian Church, on Broadway Street—Elder H. J. Backus, Pastor. Public preaching the 1st and 3d Sabbaths in each mouth, at 10½ o'clock, A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, and every Sabbath at 10½ o'clk., when there is not public preaching.

Methodist Protestant Church, corner Church and Pearl Sts.—Services at the usual hours by Mrs. Mary A. Bradford.

Baptist Church, on Broadway Street—Services at the usual hours, in the Welsh language.

Free Will Baptist Church, Petrea.—Rev. Thomas E. Peden, Pastor. Covenant meeting the 4th Saturday and Sabbath of every month. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 3 o'clock P. M.

TOWNSHIP DIRECTORY.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

Township.	Name.	P.O.Address.
Lick	B F Smith	Jackson C H
"	L A Candle	" "
"	Samuel Baker	" "
Milton	Geo. W. Whitman	Dawkins' Mill.
"	Newel Braley	BerlinXRoads
Washington	John G Ray	Byers'.
"	Jacob A. Sell	Jackson.
Jackson	Joseph Rowland	Richmondale
"	I. H. McCormick	Ray's.
Liberty	Albert Hartley	Jackson C H
"	John McCartney	" "
Scioto	Henry Weber	Weber
"	James Davis	Jackson C H
Hamilton	George Gilliland	Iron Furnace
"	A J Newell	Mabees
Franklin	Armpstead Scurlock	Rocky Hill
"	J. J. Spriggs	Camba
Jefferson	E. J. Jenkins	Oak Hill
"	Thomas M Jones	Sams'nv'le
Madison	John P. Jones	Gallia Fur.
"	Jonathan Davis	Clay
"	Jeremiah Roach	Oak Hill
Bloomfield	Grimsley Poor	BerlinXRoads
"	William L. Perkins	Keystone.

PLANTS.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS!

The above cut is a specimen of a hill of the Yellow Nansemond Sweet Potato. It is the most productive variety cultivated.

I will pack plants for shipment, of the above variety, at the following prices: 300 for $1.26, $3.00 per 1000, $13.00 per 5000, $25 per 10,000..

Also, Early Tomato and Cabbage Plants, at reasonable prices.

Address,

A. L. WOOD,
Iron Furnace, Scioto Co., O.
May 1, 1873—6w

PHYSICIANS.

A. B. MONAHAN, M. D.,
Physician and Operative Surgeon.
Office at his residence, Main St., opp. Public Square,
Jackson C. H., Ohio.

E. D. L. MORGAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BYERS STATION,
Jackson County, Ohio.

C. K. CRUMIT,
Physician and Surgeon,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
When not professionally engaged he may be found at his office, on Broadway Street, over Mark Sternberger's Store.

Probate Court Proceedings.

John Chenowith appointed administrator of Absalom H. Chenoworth, deceased. Personalty 300. Bond $600.

John K. Darling, Guardian of Margaret A. Darling et al., minors, vs. Margaret A. Darling et al. Petition to sell

AUCTIONEER.

JOHNSON WADE,
Auctioneer.
Will attend to all business in the line of Auctioneer. Office at the Sheriff's office,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.

BARBER.

WILLIAM CHEW,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
Broadway, near the Postoffice.
Mr. Chew will attend promptly to all calls in his line of business, and hopes to merit a share of patronage.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

N. T. CAVETT,
Manufacturer of
SADDLES and HARNESS,
MAIN STREET, JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
Keeps on hand a good assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Collars, Whips, and all other articles usually kept in such establishments. Work done to order on short notice.
Room on Main Street, opposite the Bank.
aug17, '71—tf

J. RULE,
Manufacturer of
Saddles, Harness,
Bridles, Whips, Collars, &c.,
PORTLAND, OHIO.

R. H. JONES,
Manufacturer of
SADDLES and HARNESS,
Portland, Ohio.
Will keep on hand a well assorted stock of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Collars, and all other articles in his line of business.
Call and see him opposite the old warehouse

DENTISTRY.

S. T. BOGGESS,
Resident Dentist.
Jackson C. H., Ohio.
Can at all times be found at his office.
TEETH EXTRACTED
Absolutely without pain, and with perfect safety, by the use of
LAUGHING GAS.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE
FIRE AND LIFE.
H. C. MILLER,
General Fire Insurance Agent,
Jackson C. H. Ohio.
Makes a specialty of the business of INSURANCE, representing the following
WELL-KNOWN COMPANIES:
HOME of New York. Capital $2,500,000.
ÆTNA of Hartford, Conn. Capital $3,000,000.
HOME of Columbus, Ohio. Capital $500,000.
IMPERIAL
Of London, Assets $8,000,000.
Also, the
NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of the United States of America, with TWO MILLION DOLLARS ASSETS.
Applications for Insurance on Life or Property, in town or country, will receive prompt attention.
Apply to, or address,
H. C. MILLER,
Dec. 21, 1871. AGENT.

INSURANCE!
H. L. CHAPMAN
is Agent for the following
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES:
Phœnix, Hartford Conn., Capital, $2,000,000
Andes, of Cincinnati, Capital, $1,000,000
Underwriters, New York, Capital, $3,000,000
Ohio, of Chillicothe, O., Capital, $ 200,000
Also, Agent for the following
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
Mutual Life, of N. Y., Capital, $45,000,000
The Traveler's Life and Accident Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn., (Combining Life and Accident Insurance in one Policy.) Cash Capital and Surplus, $1,000,000
ALSO, AGENT FOR
Anchor, Cunard and National
LINES OF STEAMERS.
Tickets sold to all parts of Europe, and from any part of Europe to all parts of the United States.
H. L. CHAPMAN.

GOOD WORK!
GOOD PAY!
NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
ASSETS, $21,000,000, CASH.
PAID POLICY HOLDERS $20,000,000.
Desires the services of an EFFICIENT AGENT for this place and vicinity. To a suitable person who will faithfully devote his full time and talents to the duties of its agency, desirable terms, and a favorable opportunity will be offered. Address, with references,
J. B. BENNETT, Gen'l Sup't.,
April3—4w Box 535, Chicago, Ill

PROVISIONS.

N. LOWENSTEIN,
Dealer in all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
FAMILY GROCERIES,
CANNED GOODS,
BREAKFAST BACON,
SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
And all kinds of
FRESH MEATS
In their season,
MAIN STREET,
Opposite Public Square.
march20,73—tf.

DRESS-MAKING.

MRS. A. P. STROPES,
DRESS AND CLOAK MAKER,
ROOMS ON BROADWAY,
IN GRATTON BLOCK.
She invites the ladies of Jackson, and county, to give her a call, having just received a splendid assortment of
Trimmed Patterns,
—OF THE—
Latest Styles.
PATTERNS RECEIVED MONTHLY.
Work cut to fit to order. Also, all garments that are worn, made on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.—jan23,73—tf

ATTORNEYS.

J. W. LONGBON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
Special attention given to drawing Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Contracts, Agreements, etc., taking Acknowledgments, and taking and certifying Depositions.
Office in Recorder's Office. feb13,73—tf

CLAIM AGENTS.

H. C. MILLER,
(Successor to Isaac Roberts.)
SOLDIERS' CLAIM & PENSION AGENCY,
—OFFICE IN—
JACKSON BOOK STORE,
Broadway Street,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
All the papers of the late Isaac Roberts are in my hands, and the pending claims will be prosecuted with vigor, to a speedy conclusion. An early interview with all persons having unfinished business is demanded, in order to successfully prosecute their respective claims before the Departments.
Vouchers for quarterly pensions carefully prepared.—Jan30, 73.—6m

GROCERY.

WILLIAM RYAN'S
GROCERY STORE.
BROADWAY STREET,
One Door below Geo. Pugh's Saloon,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
Where he will sell, cheap, for
CASH!
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS.
HE K EEPS CONSTANTLY ON HANDS A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FLOUR, AND
FEED OF ALL KINDS.
Jan 16—tf

MARBLE WORKS.

PORTLAND MARBLE WORKS!
To the Public.
Grave Stones,
Monuments, &c.
Having had some experience in the Marble business, I called at
C. G. POWERS'
MARBLE SHOP,
Portsmouth, Ohio,
And was surprised at the quantity and quality of his stock of Marble. By inquiry I found that he was selling 20 per cent. cheaper than any place I have seen before. I took with me about 100 stones of different sizes, shapes and prices, and am ready to show them to the good people of Jackson county, not as an agent, but as a friend and a neighbor.
T. M. JONES, (Bethel.)
Samsonville P. O., March 16,71—tf

NATIONAL BANK.

FIRST
National Bank
—OF—
Jackson, Ohio.
(Successor to Chapman, Clare & Co.)
Solicit the accounts of business men and individuals of Jackson, Vinton and adjoining counties, deal in
Exchange, Uncurrent Money and Coin,
make collections in all parts of the country, and remit proceeds promptly on the day we get returns.
Government Securities
and Revenue Stamps on hand and for sale.
Persons wishing to remit money to foreign countries, can obtain at our office, drafts on
England, Ireland, Scotland & Wales.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
H. L. CHAPMAN, President; ISAAC BROWN, Vice President; VOLNEY H. BENTON, Cashier.
Directors—J. D. Clare, Peter Pickrel, H. L. Chapman, Isaac Brown, Volney H. Benton.

PUMPS.

PUMPS!
PUMPS! PUMPS!
Do you want a Patent Iron-Lined Pump?
GO TO C. GRAHAM'S!
Do you want a Patent Iron-Lined Stock Pump?
You will Find it at Graham's!
Do you want a Cistern Pump?
GRAHAM HAS IT!
And a very large number and variety of the Common and Patent-Lined Improved
PUMPS,
Which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. Pumps fitted to any depth at shop, or put in the well as desired.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE, &c.
DAUBER & BROTHER,
Furniture Manufactory,
Corner of Main and Railroad Streets,
Where we will continue to manufacture and sell all kinds of furniture.
All kinds of Lumber Dressed, up to 15 inches in width.
Turning,
Planing,
Scroll Sawing,
and other work done to order.
LUMBER,
Of all kinds on hand for sale, in quantities to suit all demands. We solicit a share of the public patronage. Call and see our work, and learn our prices.
Dauber & Brother.
June 13, 1872—tf.

NEW GOODS.

SPRING STOCK!
MISS M. A. BROTHERIDGE
Has just received her SPRING STOCK of goods, consisting in part of
Dress Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Shoes, Hats,
Bonnets,
Notions,
Jewelry,
Toys, &c., &c.
These in addition to a large stock of
Miscellaneous
Articles too tedious to enumerate, makes it the place for the
LADIES TO CALL,
And get every article they need, of the very latest styles. She sells
Very Cheap For Cash.
M. A. BROTHERIDGE.
April 24 '73.—tf

ATTENTION!
New Millinery!
I Am Receiving
Weekly, from the Emporium of Fashion, the Latest Styles in
BONNETS, HATS, RIBBON, FLOWERS,
And all First Class Millinery Goods for the present season, which I offer to all who are interested in the purchase of Millinery Goods at
CINCINNATI PRICES.
Please call and examine for yourselves, that you may be pleased. At the old stand of Mrs. Elis Evans, Portland, Jackson Co., O.
Dress Making in the most approved styles.
MRS. E. WHEATCRAFT.
April 17, 1873—1y

MILLINERY.

SPRING CAMPAIGN.
1873.
MRS. E. RUF,
Has just received from the cities her stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
FOR THE
SPRING TRADE of 1873
OF THE
VERY LATEST STYLES,
Consisting of
Bonnets. Hats,
Ribbons. Flowers,
and all other articles usually found in a
First Class Millinery Store.
Her rooms are directly across the street from the Bank, where she invites all her old customers, and the people of the town and country to call, and examine her goods, as she feels confident she can please all, as to quality and price of goods.
MRS. E. RUF.
April 10, 1873—tf

ADAMS, BUCHER & GOODSPEED,
106 and 108 Water Street,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
CITY MADE AND EASTERN
BOOTS & SHOES,
ALSO AGENTS FOR
ALL KINDS OF RUBBER GOODS,
At Factory Prices, Saving Freight.
March6—3w

Evermore.

BY PHILIP FRASER.

Now I stand upon the border,
Looking to the farther shore,
To the region, where Time ceaseth,
Where begins the Evermore;
Striving with my mortal vision
To pierce through the mists between,
To behold the Fields Elysian,
Waters still, and pasture green.

Reaching forward to the loved ones,
Waiting just beyond the tide,
Clinging to the loved ones near me,
Loving loved ones, at my side;
Hesitating if to linger,
Fearing, trembling to go o'er,
Till appears Death's index finger,
Pointing to the Evermore.

Now I seem to hear their voices,
Seem to see their forms of light,
Calling, shimmering in the dimness,
Dimness dark'ning into night.
O the cold, the aching sorrow,
These have left within my breast,
Hopeless, but that some to-morrow,
Find me with them in their rest.

Jesus, lead me through the valley,
Give me comfort midst the gloom,
And the full assurance give me,
As my feet draw near the tomb,
That these loving loved ones near me,
When they reach the farther shore,
Shall be gathered, not a lost one,
To that blissful Evermore.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla.

The Dead Mariner.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

Sleep on—sleep on—above thy corse,
The winds their Sabbath keep—
The wave is round thee, and thy breast
Heaves with the heaving deep;
O'er thee mild eve her beauty flings,
And there the white gull lifts her wings,
And the blue halycon loves to have
Her plumage in the holy wave.

Sleep on—no willow o'er thee bends
With melancholy air;
No violet springs, nor dewy rose
Its soul of love lays bare;
But there the sea-flower, gay and young,
Is sweetly o'er thy slumbers flung,
And like a weeping mourner fair,
The pale flag hangs its tresses there.

Sleep on—sleep on—the glittering depths
Of ocean's coral caves
Are thy bright urn, thy requiem
The music of its waves;
The purple gems forever burn
In iadeless beauty round thy urn.
And pure and deep as infant love,
The blue sea rolls its waves above.

Sleep on—sleep on—the fearful wrath
Of mingling cloud and deep
May leave its wild and stormy track
Above the place of sleep;
But when the wave has sunk in rest,
And now, 'twill murmur o'er thy breast,
And the bright victim of the sea
Perchance will make his home with thee.

Sleep on—thy course is far away,
But love bewails thee yet;
For thee the heart wrung sigh is breathed,
And lovely eyes are wet;
And she thy young and beauteous bride
Her thoughts are hovering by thy side,
As oft she turns to view with tears
The Eden of departed years.

The Many and the One.

BY W. M. L. JAY.

In the sky a cloud hung high,
And it said, "How blest am I,
All my breast is full of dew,
And my home is in the blue,
And the sunbeams tint me through!"
"Give me!" wailed the earth.
Melted by the piteous call,
Gave the cloud itself—its all.
Where it hung, the sunbeams fall.

In the garden rose a tree,
And it laughed, "Oh! fair to see
Is this fruit so ripe and fine,
Red and golden that doth shine
Through those bright green leaves of mine!"
"Give me!" said the man.
Low it bent its gracious head,
All its gold and all its red
Meekly in his hands it shed.

At her humble cottage door,
Sat a woman old and poor,
Thinking—"Thus far am I led,
Never yet I wanted bread;
Need I now the future dread?"
"Give me!" begged the "tramp."
And she gave—the best she could,
Cup of water—bits of food,
Kindly smile and counsel good.

On his throne, the Lord Most High,
Said, serene, "What joy have I,
With the glory that was mine,
Ere the planets knew to shine,
Or the clay held breath divine!"
"Give me!" moaned the world.
And he gave—Himself—entire,
Passed through suffering as through fire,
So to meet the world's desire.

In his hall the rich man stands,
Saying, "Lo! these heaped-up hands!
I have all that I can hold;
I have houses—I have gold—
"Give me!" sighs the poor.
He—he only—calm and cold,
Shuts within a tighter hold
Houses, lands, and store of gold.
—*City Mission Leaf.*

[From the New National Era.

Louisiana.

The exerceis of the elective franchise and obeying the sheriff by acting as deputies under him in Grant Parish, Louisiana, constitutes negro usurpation, according to the Liberal papers of the country. The brutal and cowardly massacre in Grant Parish of colored men by white men was in obedience to the teachings of such negro-hating journals as the New York *Tribune* and other Liberal leaders in the country. Enraged beyond self-control at the negro for preferring to support the Republican party rather than a party the strongest and most influential element of which was composed of enemies to the advancement of his race the Liberal organs and leaders throughout the country have been printing and declaiming against what they falsely alleged to be the attempt of the Republican party to make the negro supreme at the South. The New York *Tribune* has a correspondent in South Carolina who through its columns attempts to fire the people up to a relentless hatred of the colored people and to inspire a war of races. This is Liberalism. The argument of the murderers of the negro is that the negroes are ignorant and must be subjugated. Every attempt of the black man to gain knowledge and to struggle out of his degradation enkindles a flame of hatred culminating in the most barbarous outrages. Men of the so-called superior race for mere party gain emulate the example of barbarism, and with all the savagery of brutal and ignorant whites perpetrate deeds that sicken and appal enlightened Christendom.

When it suits the purpose of the New York *Tribune* to declare the negro as hopelessly ignorant and degraded, it does so, and when it attempts to make him responsible for the blot on civilization in Grant Parish, it avers that he has full knowledge of the questions affecting the legitimacy of the claims of the rival governments in the State of Louisiana. The *Tribune* speaks of the negro in Grant Parish as follows.

"Is it not natural that an ignorant and degraded people, like the negroes of many of the remote parishes of Louisiana, should infer from the recent transactions at New Orleans and Washington, that the purpose of the Federal Government was to deliver the State into their hands? They cannot have forgotten that during the campaign the Administration leaders were careful to array them against the white population, to frighten them with the prospect of a revival of slavery if the old slave-owners ever got into office, to assure them that the cause of Grant and the cause of the black man were identical, and that the re-election of the President would elevate the colored race to place and power, and put their old masters forever under their feet. They *know* that in the November election the black man's party, created by these representations, was defeated at the polls. They know that it was nevertheless immediately installed in power by military force. *They know* that it is sustained by the President *in defiance of law* and of the remonstrances of some of his own warmest friends. What is more natural than for them to assume that they might do on a small scale what their leader Kellogg had done on a large one?"

Can a people, who have just such knowledge as the *Tribune* tells us the negroes have, be justly denounced as so ignorant as to deserve massacre and extermination on the ground ot their hopeless ignorance and degradation?

How base is the attempt of the *Tribune* to lead the people of the country into a belief that the Republican party in the late Presidential campaign in Louisiana were careful to array the negroes against the white population. There is not a particle of truth in the assertion, and that claim cannot be used to justify the wholesale slaughter of colored men at Colfax. The four million negroes of the South acted and voted in sympathy with the white people of the North and with a goodly number of the white people of the South, they were thus arrayed on the side of the white people of the country and with the white people secured the success of the Republican party. The argument of the *Tribune* is simply a justification of political assassination, and belongs to an age of barbarism. The colored men in the court house at Colfax were there as the sheriff's posse, and were officers of the law under a government held bv the Supreme Court of the State to be the legal government: they were there to execute the laws notwithstanding who might be offenders against them. Under the constitution and laws of Louisiana black men are eligible for just such positions as they were holding at Colfax, and the fact that they were acting in accordance with law, is a sufficient answer to the falsehood of Liberal papers that they were attempting to exterminate the white race. The truth is, that the whole affair was inaugurated by the Liberal McEneryites for political capital; and, as the people of the South, prior to the rebellion, were led to believe that the Democratic party of the North would give them substantial aid and comfort in the event of their striking at the life of the nation, so the McEneryites are led to the belief that the countenance and support of Northern Liberals will be extended to them in their murderous warfare against the negroes; and in this belief they are strengthened by the New York *Tribune*, and journals of less influence.

Horrible Domestic Tragedy.

AN INSANE MOTHER KILLS HER TWO CHILDREN.

Annie Hennessy, age 26, murdered two of her children in the tenement-house, No. 87 Third-st., last night. Six years ago George Hennessy, a shoemaker, married Annie Hogan. Their married life has been a very happy one. She bore him three children—Teresa Hennessy, now aged 5 years; George Hennessy, age 3 years, and Francis Hennessy, age 3 months. Since the birth of her last child, Mrs. Hennessy has become very melancholy, and has expressed herself as fearful of her salvation hereafter. Both her husband and herself are members of the Roman Catholic Church. During Lent her attendance at church was constant, but she said she could not regain her faith in her redemption. She told her husband that she feared for her children's life beyond the grave. Her parents, living near by, noticed their daughter's hallucination, and had many consultations with her husband as to the means to be taken to dispel her melancholy. There were no fears felt, however, that she would ever harm the children.

Her husband went to his daily work as usual, yesterday morning, and remained in the shoe-shop all day. On returning to his home at 7 p. m., he was surprised to find the door of his apartments to the fifth story locked. He knocked gently at the door several times, and then, not finding himself admitted, endeavored to break down the door. He had broken in one of the pannels when his wife suddenly opened the door, and told him to walk in. She did not manifest any surprise, however, at his violent action, or offer any explanation of her own conduct in not opening the door when he first knocked. She said nothing as he entered the room, and after he had sat down in a chair began walking up and down the room in an agitated manner. He thought that her conduct was very singular, but said nothing.

His daughter Teresa came into the room from an inner apartment and clambered into his lap. He then asked his wife where the other children were. She did not reply, but walked across the room. Horrifi d by an awful thought that came to him, he looked around the room and saw the hand and part of the arm of a child protruding from some clothes which covered the top of a large wash-tub. Springing across the room he lifted the clothes, and there upon a pillow saw the forms of his two youngest children, both dead. Almost overcome with horror and grief, he asked his wife if she had murdered the children. Still she would not speak to him, but kept walking across the floor. He sat down on a chair and there remained motionless for over an hour. He then again asked her if she had killed the children. At this demand she stopped in her walk, and, turning toward him, said, "It's all right, George." She then told him that he must not leave the house; that he must stay there with her to watch over the children.

He attempted to persuade her to allow him to go for a physician, and after an hour's conversation with her at last gained her permission to bring a physician who had been in attendance upon her for a month previous, Dr. Thompson of No. 544 East Twelfth-st The husband was afraid to leave his daughter with the insane mother, and accordingly took her into the room of a neighbor and there left her. Hennessy then went to Dr. Thompson and brought him to the house. The physician at once saw that the woman was insane, and sent information of the murder to the Seventeenth Precinct Police. Upon examining the bodies of the children Dr. Thompson discovered that they had both been strangled to death by their mother. She had then taken their bodies and had placed them upon the hot stove, severely burning both bodies.

The insane woman was taken to Bellevue Hospital, and the bodies of the murdered children were placed in the Morgue. Coroner Keenan was requested to hold an inquest.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

[From Harper's Weekly.]

Louisiana Murders.

By the amendments to the Constitution the nation pledged itself, by the Enforcement laws it provided the means, to secure to the white and colored population of the Southern States equal rights and a general tranquillity. To aid in the effort to preserve the peace of the country and give freedom to the colered race the Democratic leaders at the South had plighted their honor, and promised obedience to the law. Many of them have kept their word; others have violated it. And the recent accounts of horrible outrages inflicted in all parts of the Southern States show that with the perjured and unscrupulous portion of the Democracy neither humanity nor good faith is any longer regarded. From Kentucky to Louisiana the whole country seems penetrated by a secret association of the lawless portion of the population, who are bound by no pledges, however solemn, who scoff at the Constitution, and defy the laws. Nowhere except in the States where the Republicans rule is there any safety for life and freedom. It seems a fixed purpose on the part of the Democratic politicians to prevent the restoration of peace at the South, and in this policy they are unhappily encouraged by the Democratic and Liberal Republican leaders at the North. Both hope to keep up their party organization by inciting insurrections in Louisiana, and by charging upon the Administration those scenes of fatal discord which have sprung from their own evil prompt-ings.

That the recent shocking events in Louisiana owe their origin in great part to the intrigues of selfish and cruel politicians in all parts of the country might easily be shown. And if the Ku-Klux association has been able to maintain its existence in every Southern State with even more than its early ferocity, this too is due to the open countenance it has received from Democrats and Liberal Republicans. When Georgia was overridden by the Ku-Klux, and the vast majority of its voters driven from the polls at the last Presidential election, when the opposition ticket was chosen by violence and fraud, every Liberal Republican and every intolerant Democrat expressed unbounded joy. They accepted the labors of the Ku-Klux as their own, and gave their countenance to the league of murderers. At the same time the Ku-Klux in Louisiana renewed its outrages. There too it drove the white and colored Republicans from the polls, scoffed at the constitutional provisions or the Enforcement act, and deprived a large part of the population of their votes. It endeavored to force the M'Enery government, elected by such lawless usurpation, into office; and when it was defeated by the resolution of the honest portion of the citizens, it refused to obey the decisions of the courts, and began an ineffectual rising in New Orleans. M'Enery and Warmoth began a period of bloodshed. They were secretly or openly encouraged by the Liberal Republican and Democratic politicians of the North. Their guilty courage rose, and their latest exploit, or that of their imitators, is the burning of a hundred negroes at Colfax, the murder of as many more, and the infliction of such a calamity upon Louisiana as a generation can scarcely repair.

But the question of permitting disorder and violence at the South must now be taken from the control of cruel and selfish politicians, and be committed to the decision of the whole people. It is a question that belongs to the community, and we believe the community will sweep aside the frivolous logic of political leaders, the outcries of faction, and the clamors of the unwise. It will proceed to do its duty. The nation is bound by the Constitution to secure the equal rights of the colored citizen in Georgia or Louisiana, to afford security to the white voter, and to repress every lawless association. The Executive is bound by his position to enforce the Constitution to its utmost limit. The people will demand the punishment of every political outlaw, however noted his name, or however he may be sheltered under the patronage of the Liberal Republican or Democratic leaders; and if the Liberal Republicans and the Democrats persist in their alliance with the Ku-Klux association, they will soon be swept away before the general rage of the nation. For we believe it is the intention of the people in every section, with no party distinctions, to insist on the preservation of good order in the Southern States, and to make them all at last the home of a free and prosperous population.

[From the New York Observer.]

Mrs. Brown.

The allusion to Mrs. Phœbe H. Brown, in the *Observer*, touched a chord in many a heart that loved this gifted woman. It must be a source of universal regret that her beautiful "twilight hymn" has not been given to the world as it came warm from her glowing pen. The introductory stanza so fitly precedes the words which followed it, that "pity 't were" they were ever separated, as the second verse was originally written:

"I love to steal awhile away
From *little ones* and care,
And spend the hour of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer."

From a number of verses Dr. Nettleton selected only enough for one hymn, and many were left out which, for pathos and Christian sentiment, were not behind those selected. Among the rejected or omitted verses was the following:

"I love to meditate on death,
When will its summons come,
With gentle power to steal my breath,
And waft an exile home?"

Mrs. Brown's letters and her prose writings are full of interest. Her devotional feelings were awakened and found expression not only at the twilight hour, but at the dawn of day. Not long before

"Life's toilsome day was o'er,"

she wrote to a friend: "I have risen before the light that I may have a quiet hour for communion with my God and Savior.

"Angels sang Creation's story,
Morning stars the strains prolong;
But Redemption's brighter glory
Now demands a nobler song."

How little does the Christian world, even, prize and estimate the value of the blessed Sabbath as a rest to the soul! There is something so soothing in its quiet and its freedom from the ordinary cares of life which give time for silent thought and high communion with Him whose resurrection it commemorates," etc.

As Mrs. Brown had written a morning hymn and an evening hymn, not long before her death, her old friend, Mr. Lucius Hart, requested her to write a noonday hymn, which might be used at the Fulton street prayer meeting. Though extremely feeble, dwelling then in the "Border Land," her warm Christian heart responded at once to the request, and she wrote:

"Jesus, this midday hour
We consecrate to Thee;
Forgetful of each earthly care,
We would Thy glory see."

The hymn may be found in the Fulton street collection.

The following anecdote has outlived its early youth, but it still reads well: John Phœnix tells the story that he was one day leaving San Francisco by the steamer. Everybody else was taking leave of friends—but he did not know a soul in the crowd. Ashamed of his loneliness, as the boat sheered off he called out in a loud voice "Good-bye, Colonel!" and to his great delight, every man on the wharf took off his hat and shouted, "Colonel, good-bye!"

By relying on our own resources we acquire mental strength; but when we lean on others for support, we are like an invalid who, having accustomed himself to a crutch, finds it difficult to walk without one.

Creed People.

The most stubborn in their religious opinions are those who profess to have no creed. So far as I have been able to determine from intercourse with the no-creed fraternity, I decidedly prefer the creed men, as the more liberal, reliable and uniform in religious character. It is an easy matter to scoff at creeds, or confessions, or articles of religion. Infidels have always done it. But when we call up before us the martyr-spirit, the self-sacrifice, the devotion to principle, the unswerving zeal, the vast appropriation of men and means for the promotion of the cause of Christ, and the abundant success which has crowned the labor of love of the creed men, we cannot but think that opposition to creeds must originate either in a very superficial examination of the subject, or a disposition to throw off the restraints of any religious belief, that would restrict men to principles, doctrines and precepts, tending to promote holiness of heart and life.

Talk about religious opinions, in opposition to creeds. Why, what have liberal opinions done for the advancement of Christ's cause? Who build churches and support the gospel? The creed men. Who build colleges, endow them, and patronize them? The creed men. Who are now contributing millions of money, and thousands of learned and pious men and women to the spread of the gospel, in far-off lands that the world may be converted to Christ? The creed men. And all this while the no-creed men are goading, lashing and denouncing them as godless bigots and canting hypocrites! But why raise such a mighty dust about creeds to blind and bewilder the popular mind, and prejudice the unthinking against all church organizations? Let us see. What is a creed? "A brief summary of articles of Christian faith; any system of principles believed or professed." Is that all? Any man, then, whose religious faith has an influence upon his thoughts, an effect upon his heart, and that controls his actions, has a creed.—*Meth. Record.*

Help Yourself.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed better than one who is always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one perhaps; but, carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and stand firm in that while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who had five thousand dollars given them to start with, bnt started fair with a well-earned dollar or two. Men who have by their own exertions acquired fame, have not been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love by their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally, as one who had induced his affectionate grandmama to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands, heart and brain. Say "I will" and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.—*Grace Greenwood.*

Value of Spare Minutes.

Madame de Genlis composed several of her charming volumes while waiting in the school-room for the tardy princess to whom she gave daily lessons.

Dagnessean, one of the Chancellors of France, wrote an able and bulky work in the successive intervals of waiting for dinner.

Elihu Burritt, while earning his living as a blacksmith, learned eighteen languages and twenty-two dialects, by simply improving his "odd moments."

A celebrated physician in London translated Lucretius while riding in his carriage upon his daily rounds.

Dr. Darwin composed nearly all his works in the same way, writing down his thoughts in a memorandum book, which he carried for the purpose.

Samuel Smiles says, in his late work, that he personally knew a man who learned Latin and French while carrying messages as errand-boy in the streets of Manchester.

Burney, the musical composer, learned French and Latin while riding horseback from one pupil to another.

Kirke White also learned Greek while walking to and from a lawyer's office.

"Who uses minutes, has hours to use
Who loses minutes, whole years must lose."

A Wife's Commandments.

Thou shalt have no other wife but me, nor shalt thou in thy sleep dream of other women.

Thou shalt not take unto thy house any beautiful, sly, brazen image of a servant girl to make love to when my back is turned, for I am a jealous wife.

Honor thy wife's father and mother—wear a smile when they meet thee.

Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor, but outshine him in dressing thy wife and babies.

Thou shalt let thy wife have the last word in every row.

Thou shalt not get drunk, or go to bed with thy boots on.

Thou shalt not say nice words to other ladies in my presence, nor praise them in our privacy—remember, I am a jealous wife.

Thou shalt not stay out after nine o'clock at night, nor snore at my side, nor kick in thy sleep.

Remember, oh, thou Benedict, these commandments and keep them holy, for they are the law and gospel.

A New York paper wants to know why it is that "drowing men catch at straws." We don't know that they do. We have seen a number of gentlemen drown, but those of them who had any preference at all, seemed to be prejudiced in favor of a plank. We don't remember ever being