THE STANDARD
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Neatly and Promptly Executed at City Prices.

THE JACKSON STANDARD.

A Progressive Newspaper, Devoted to Politics and Miscellaneous Reading, and Particularly to the Interests of Jackson County.

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One column, one year,		$100
" "	six months,	65
" "	three months,	40
½ "	one year,	60
" "	six months,	35
" "	three months,	25

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

JACKSON COUNTY DIRECTORY FOR 1873.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

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, A. W. Long.

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.
H. C. Miller. J. L. Jones.

POSTOFFICES AND POSTMASTERS.

Jackson C. H. ... John M. Martin.
Berlin X Road ... Electa Erwin.
Keys ... I H McCormick
Weber ... Henry Weber
Cumba ... B B Evans
Clay ... S J Long.
Oak Hill ... W W Morgan
Samsonville ... George Reniger.
Monroe Furnace ... J L Brown
Mabees ... Samuel Jackson.
Keystone ... A F McCarley
Rocky Hill ... Watson Marvin
Grahamsville ... Jacob Pierce
Crabtree's Mill ... Enoch Crabtree
Byers' ... James Scully
Meadow Branch ... Joel Allen
Erwin's Mill ... G. H. Greene.

TOWN DIRECTORY.

Mayor ... Jesse W Laird
Marshal ... John R Rathburn.
Treasurer ... Horace L Chapman
Clerk ... James A Starkey.
Weigh 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. H. Acton, Pastor. Public preaching every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 6½ 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 6½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Classat 9 o'clock A. M.

Christian Church, on Broadway Street—Elder R. A. Backus, Pastor. Public preaching the 1st and 3d Sabbaths in each month, at 10½ o'clock, A. M, and 6½ 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.—No regular services.

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 Caudle	" "
"	Samuel Baker	" "
Milton	Geo. W. Whitman	Dawkins' Mill.
"	Newal Braley	Berlin X Roads
Washington	John G Ray	Byers'.
"	Jacob A. Sell	Jackson.
Jackson	Joseph Rowland	Richmondale
"	I. H. McCormack	Ray's.
Liberty	Albert Hartley	Jackson C H
"	John McCartney	" "
Scioto	Henry Weber	Weber
"	James Davis	Grahamsville.
Hamilton	George Gilliland	Iron Furnace
"	A J Newell	Mabees
Franklin	Armstead Scurlock	Rocky Hill
"	J. J. Spriggs	Cumba.
Jefferson	H. S. Jenkins	Oak Hill
"	Edward J. Jenkins	" "
Madison	John P. Jones	Gallia Fur.
"	Jonathan Davis	Clay
"	Jeremiah Roach	Oak Hill
Bloomfield	Grimsley Poor	Berlin X Roads
"	William L. Perkins	Keystone.

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.

HOE TL.

WANTED--Everybody to know THAT THE "OLD RELIABLE" ISHAM HOUSE — HAS — CHANGED HANDS!
And having been THOROUGHLY OVERHAULED, re-fitted and re-furnished by Mr.
F. M. HUDSON,
offers First-Class accommodations to the traveling public. Good Beds! Excellent Fare! And the kindest of treatment guaranteed to all.

Boarding House, AND LIVERY STABLE.

John Burt
Desires the public to know that he is again back in the
BURT HOUSE,
Broadway St., Jackson, O.,
where he is prepared to furnish first-class boarding accommodations,
CHEAP!
He has thoroughly cleaned up the premises, and has everything in first-rate order, and
FARMERS
And others, who desire
GOOD CHEAP BOARDING,
Or single meal, can find no better place in Jackson.
LIVERY ACCOMMODATIONS
Furnished at all hours, day or night. Good Horses, Buggies, &c., always ready. Give him a call.

WAGON SHOP.

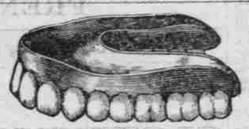
LOUIS BERDEL,
Wagon & Carriage Maker.
Shop in the brick house formerly occupied by W. A. Gilliland as a gunsmith shop, on Ports mouth street, near the Gibson House.
He carries on the Wagon and Buggy making business in all its branches.
REPAIRING done on short notice.
PLOWS on hand and for sale. [aug25,'70—y

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.

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.
ALEMANIA
Of Cleveland, Assets $250,000.
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.

LIVERY.

C. GRAHAM'S
CITY LIVERY, FEED
—AND—
Sale Stable!
BROADWAY STREET,
OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE
JACKSON, OHIO.
Good Rigs at Reasonable Rates, on Short Notice, by
Day or Night.
Passengers Free from Depot to Isham House.
C. GRAHAM, Proprietor.

JOHN SHEPHERD. E. D. L. MORGAN.
SHEPHERD & MORGAN.
LUMBER DEALERS!
Byers' Station, M. & C. R. R.
Orders for Lumber of any description, and quality, will receive prompt attention, at lowest living prices. P. O. Address,
BYERS STATION,
April 17-tf Jackson Co., Ohio.

ATTORNEYS.

R. H. JONES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OAK HILL, JACKSON CO., O.
Will practice law in Jackson and adjoining counties, prepare deeds, mortgages, &c., and take acknowledgment of same.
Sept., 4 '73—tf

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. febl3,73—tf

MILLS.

T. P. Sutherland, John Davis, Henry Hunsinger, Rufus Peters.
FRANKLIN MILL COMPANY
AND
WOOLEN FACTORY,
Wish to inform their friends and public generally that they have a large lot of goods on hand which they are selling cheap, and invite
MERCHANTS
AND
FURNACE MEN
To give them a call, as they can and will sell cheap.
WOOL.
They are also buying wool at the Highest Price in cash, or exchange for goods.
YARN.
They have purchased A NEW TWISTER and can furnish merchants and customers with all the yarn they will need at low prices.
Please give us a call, or send your orders.
FRANKLIN MILL COMPANY.
June12,'73—tf

MILLINERY.

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. Ella Evans, Portland, Jackson Co., O.
Dress Making in the most approved styles.
MRS. E. WHEATCRAFT.
April 17, 1873—1y

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 KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HANDS A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FLOUR, AND
FEED OF ALL KINDS.
Jan 16—tf

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

CHRIS. BERTSCH
Is prepared to furnish the citizens of Jackson and vicinity with
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, &c., &c.,
EVERY DAY.
Also, all kinds of
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES.
BROADWAY STREET,
One Door Above the Post Office.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

OAK HILL
Drug Store,
Portland, Jackson Co., Ohio.
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
White Lead, Linseed Oil, Glass,
Turpentine, Choice Perfumery,
Surgical Instruments, Trusses,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, from the purest medicines.

DR. R. E. G. CLEWERS,
HAS REOPENED HIS
DRUG STORE,
ON MAIN STREET,
And has just received a new supply of Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Essential Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store. which he proposes to sell
FOR CASH
AT THE
LOWEST LIVING PRICES
LIQUORS,
Of all kinds, for medical purposes.
All orders sent will be PROMPTLY FILLED,
AT ALL HOURS.
June 12—tf

GREAT BARGAINS!
WANTED.
Two Hundred & Fifty Thousand Dollars
Ready cash, to fit a select stock that will compete with the fine selection that
HALE
has made for the coming holidays. He has something for every man, woman, and child, in the way of holiday presents, toys, candies, nuts, raisins, figs, sweet-meats, and all nice things that little folks would wish. Hatchets, hammers, tool-chests, bells, tops, horse-races, dolls' heads of all dimensions, rubber and china, wax and patent heads, and five thousand other articles, too numerous to mention, that I will show you when you come. Old Kris Kingle has spoken for a large supply. No doubt you all will share the feast,
AT COST!
I am selling musical instruments off at cost, as I do not expect to keep them after the holidays. Now is your time to get bargains in fine instruments.
FANCY GOODS!
Fine albums, port monnies, card cases, vases of the very latest and richest decorations, ever brought to this market. Wine sets, toilet sets, ash receivers, cigar stands and holders, cigar cases from cheap to something very fine. In connection with a large variety of silk & satin velvet purses & port monnies of various colors and styles, also a variety that never has been seen in this market. Gents' combination shaving mugs and boxes, and brushes of all dimensions. No competition in my line. You that want bargains rush in, as the first choice is always the best. Drugs and medicines always on hand, cheaper, fresher, and better, than can be purchased elsewhere, from the fact we always, in all cases, give the business our full attention.
Pure brandies, gins, wines, liquors, imported Pennsylvania Rye and Kentucky Bourbon for medicinal use only, always on hand. Parents in all cases sending minors for spirits, must invariably send a written order.
Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in times past, I trust they will always get bargains at Hale's. Don't fail to call.
W. F. HALE,
Druggist and Apothecary,
Gratton Block, Broodway, Jackson, O.

EDUCATIONAL.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.
The Board of School Examiners of Jackson County, Ohio, will hold regular meetings for the examination of Teachers, at Jackson, on the
LAST FRIDAY IN EVERY MONTH
Examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the first day of each session, and continue from day to day if necessary.
Applicants not known to the Board, must produce testimonials of good moral character. Certificates will only be granted at a regular meeting, and will, in no case, be either antedated, or postdated.
By order of the Board of Examiners.
Dec 15,'70—tf J. W. LONGBON, Clerk.

Written on Recovery from Illness.

Not my will, but thine be done.—LUKE xxii. 42.

It is thy will, my Lord, my God!
And I, whose feet so lately trod
The margin of the tomb,
Must now retrace my weary way,
And in this land of exile stay,
Far from my heavenly home.

It is thy will; and this, to me,
A check to every thought shall be,
Which else might dare rebel;
Those sacred words contain a balm,
Each sad regret to soothe and calm,
Each murmuring thought to quell.

It is thy will; that will be done!
To thee the fittest time is known,
When, by thy grace made meet,
My longing soul shall soar away,
And leave her prison-house of clay,
To worship at thy feet.

It is thy will; and must be mine,
Though here, far off from thee, I pine,
And find no place of rest;
When shall the poor bewildered dove,
Now o'er the waters doomed to rove,
Be sheltered in thy breast?

It is thy will; and now anew
Let me my earthly path pursue,
With one determined aim,—
To thee, to consecrate each power,
To thee, to dedicate each hour,
And glorify thy name.

It is thy will! I seek no more;
Yet, if I cast tow'rds that bright shore,
A longing, tearful eye,
It is because, when landed there,
Sin will no more my heart ensnare,
Nor Satan e'er draw nigh.

Wedded.

BY N. S. EMERSON.

Some quick and bitter word we said,
And then we parted. How the sun
Swam through a sullen sea of gray!
A chill fell on the summer day,
Life's best and happiest hours were done;
Friendship was dead.

How proud we went our separate ways,
And spake no word and made no moan;
She braided up her floating hair,
That I had always called so fair,
As though she scorned my loving tone,
My word of praise.

And I? I matched her scorn with scorn,
I hated her with all my heart,
Until—we chanced to meet one day;
She turned her pretty head away,
I saw two pleading tear-drops start.
Lo! love was born.

Some fond repentant word I said,
She answered only with a sigh;
But when I took her hands in mine
A radiant glory, half divine,
Flooded the earth and filled the sky.
Now we are wed.

[From Wood's Household Magazine.]

Step-Mothers.

We suppose we are not the only publishers constantly receiving communications on the above subject—but perhaps, as publishers, we stand alone in refusing to print such articles—as a rule. There are two sides to this step-mother question. but in general, the public hears only that of the children, and accords to them unbounded sympathy, when oftentimes their actions deserve severe denunciation. Three-quarters of the trouble between step-mother and child is caused by meddling third parties; is brought about by misrepresentation; is effected by the influence of just such effectively-written stories as the one we have just read and rejected—the one which led to these remarks. The writer of it frankly admits she never had a step-mother, that the narrative is merely the result of her imagination, adding: "but if what I hear is true, it will apply to many cases, and any way, I always did have a prejudice against them." Yes, one would judge so! The story is powerfully written, but a child, after reading it, could not but be miserable, through the impression given, if afterwards fated with a step-mother. So long as the world stands, and men marry, and wives die, there *will* be step-mothers—there is no getting aside of this—women *will* be installed in just such positions, and there is nothing to prevent. Stories founded on occasional facts, slander based on exceptional cruelty, will not hinder such occurrences a feather's weight—but such articles *will* do *harm* and *will* take the brightness from many a home, which, otherwise, would have known only sunshine. A woman may be ever so amiable, ever so beautiful, ever so charming, let her enter a gentleman's family, as step-mother to his children, and in a short time the public is whispering about her cruelty, her cold heart, her selfishness, &c., &c. If the children are ever seen in soiled attire, its all "along o' that step-mother;" if Johnny slips off his shoes, and steals slyly, delightedly out into the street, barefooted—ten chances to one the neighbors don't say, with sighs and lamentations, "Poor dear Mrs. Q——, who ever thought her little boy would have come to this." If Minnie eats with childish voracity at a neighbor's, its because "She's half-starved by her step-mother, poor child;" and if Sarah's curls become burdensome in the hot weather, and are shorn all kindness shorn from the little fair head by the step-mother's hand, the public wonders "Mrs. Q—— doesn't turn in her grave." To tell the truth, it is very difficult to find any one who takes very much stock in a step-mother's kindness. Now this is not common sense at all, and is exceedingly unjust. If step-mothers were all chosen from a certain class of individuals, then a pitiful plaint of their misdoings might well apply to all; but here they are, some of them the very salt of the earth, differing widely in temperament, even as own mothers differ; selected from the same social circles to which own mothers have belonged; respected, loved, admired, hitherto—but now all blighted by that opprobrious term—step-mother, because in exceptional cases, women in those positions have failed to do their duty by their husband's children, even as women fail at times to do their duty by their own. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, there is discord in the families of fathers who have married a second time; we say discord—perhaps that is too strong a word, but we mean there exists in such families a feeling, whether hidden or manifest, that is not harmonious; that is not akin to peace and unity. In three-quarters of these ninety-nine cases, we believe this is brought about by misunderstandings, occasioned by gossip, by stories, or prejudice, formed by this unwise talk, these current opinions, these popular beliefs. And so long as such stories are rife, so long will this feeling exist—so long will it be impossible to convince the child of a buried mother, that the *new* one intends anything for her good. Instead, the slightest act will be misinterpreted; the best motive twisted; and the child in its ally will see only its enemy. The child's vision is warped; its disposition is not malicious, but it is prejudiced by older people—by people who in other things show better sense. It distorts everything; and every smile—which from a stranger would win its heart—in a step-mother it puts down as hypocritical; as an effort towards "getting the best of me," thinks the child. It would seem but little use for the step-mother to offer advice or suggestions under such circumstances—the child bitterly comments that she "wants to boss me," and immediately goes in a contrary direction. If, in her anxiety, the wife appeals to her husband to exercise his authority over the belligerant, she is denounced as endeavoring to steel the father's heart against his child. "Is there any remedy for this?" you ask, and your very tone shows you believe there is none. People have such little faith in gradual cures; they want a *presto! change!* or they at once lose their enthusiasm. Great reforms, however, are not brought about in a moment, so be patient. Let the authors of these articles find no market for their wares, by finding no readers. Publishers, you know, are not apt to print what isn't likely to be read; they make books and papers to *sell*—*not* to keep on hand. This, in the event the authors won't hush of their own accord; won't listen to urgent remonstrances. Never give ear to the idle talk which gossipers will create, or repeat the sensational stories which are ever circulating upon this subject. Sometimes look at the other side of the question, and counteract these reports with the cool statement that there are in general two sides to every story. If you can throw any brightness on this subject, do it with a will. Be unselfish in this matter, you who have no cause to bring about a better state of circumstances. Why? Well not principally for the step-mother's sake, though God knows her lot is generally a hard one, but for the girls and the boys, whose lives are in her charge—who are growing up with bitter natures, and hearts full of distrust; who, through these diseased recitals, believe themselves the abused and mis-used of earth; who are becoming sullen, suspicious, artful, resisting every good influence that at home is brought to bear; who at home share no confidences, enjoy no caresses, receive no smiles—not because they are not given, but because all advances are repelled.

To the step-mother we would say, never forget your trust, your responsibility; let your heart go out to the motherless ones, and do not get weary in well doing. Above all, do not become discouraged, do not fret within you at the constant rebuffs you receive; remember her in whose place you stand, who, perhaps looking down upon you from a brighter world, appreciates your noble efforts, though her children heeds them not. Work on, toil on; there will come a time yet when they will bless you, perhaps; a time when every act will be cherished; when your labor of love will receive its reward. And if, perchance, it never comes on earth, forget not that in the bye and bye there is to be a crowning time, the glory of which will cover all your trials here, and amply compensate for all you have endured. God bless you, and through your noble exertions, through your self-sacrificing life, through the power of His grace may the prejudice surrounding that fated name give way, and may you win, even in this world, the reward so precious to us all—the appreciation of loving hearts.

[From the Scientific American.]

Gas as Fuel.

Two of the three prime necessaries of civilized housekeeping, water and light, are now provided in our city homes without carriage. The third, fuel, is still subject to many troublesome and expensive handlings. Consider the cost of a poor man's fire, after the coal is paid for at the retail coal yard. The retailer's profit and the cartman's pay for delivering the coal in small lots being included in the purchase price, we will leave them out of the account—though the cost of distributing a year's supply of coal throughout a city like this is something enormous—and take up our dirty fuel from the pavement at the consumer's door. If there is a hole in the side walk through which the coal can be pitched to its place in the cellar, its conveyance thither is a matter of small moment; but the chances are that there is no such convenience. In this more common case, the coal must be shoveled into pails, buckets or baskets, and toilsomely carried to its receiving bin, perhaps through a preliminary alley way of considerable length. This cannot be done without an expenditure of time and strength, having a measurable money value, which increases by so much the original cost of the coal. The fire is wanted on the third, fourth or fifth floor. Some one must descend to the cellar, shovel up the coal, and bear it by hand up the intervening flights of stairs, putting forth, it may be more human effort than was required to lift the coal from its native bed in the mine. At the mine, coal lifts and carries coal; in our houses, the work is done by human muscles. In the process of feeding the fire the coal is handled again: a small matter when we think only of one bucketful: but multiply it by the number of bucketsful handled every day in the city, and the product is an amount of labor not at all to be despised. While burning, the fire calls for constant attention; it must be watched, regulated and renewed, each step costing still more time and labor, the grand aggregate of which, for all the coal consumed, is very great. Then the ashes must be taken up, sifted and carried away, involving yet more cost of time and strength; and coals and ashes soil the hands, clothes and furniture, which must be made clean again by additional labor. The burden of all this labor falls heaviest on the poor, for by them the coal is most frequently handled, but the rich are far from exempt. Could we sum up the cost of service employed in caring for our household grates and furnaces, the aggregate would swell immensely our yearly bills for fuel.

Further, the burning of coal in small quantities, as in cooking stoves and small heaters, is wasteful in the extreme. The combustion is imperfect; but a fraction of the possible heat is cooled; and much of that is wasted in cavernous chimneys. Then a large percentage of the coal is consumed when no heat is required, when it is objectionable even, to keep the fire in readiness for the time of need. In short, there are a thousand ways in which the original cost of coal is augmented and its efficiency diminished in the common crude and unscientific use of it for household purposes; ways never suspected by those who have never used a fuel which has none of the drawbacks of coal: which burns cleanly, quickly, perfectly and requires no carriage, namely, gas. It is more than probable that our children will live to look back upon old time tallow dips and the fetching of water in buckets from the town pump. Already the use of gas as fuel, especially for cooking, has been proved to be not merely convenient but economical; in spite of the fact that the gas used has been expensively and, for fuel, needlessly refined, and paid for at an exorbitant rate even for illuminating gas. A cruder product would answer just as well. "Don't never prophesy unless you know" is the sound advice of one of our humorists. In the face of the caution, however, one may safely predict that the fuel of the future will carry itself, and will leave no soot or ashes. Further, the combustion will be perfect, and under perfect control; and however small the quantity burned in any case, its full heating power will be developed.

For several months a friend of ours has been testing the availibility of gas for these purposes. He has used a range having two separate burners for boiling or frying, and a third burner heating at once a roasting chamber (on the principle of a Dutch oven) and an ordinary closed oven for baking. Broiling is done in the roasting chamber under a sheet of flame which covers uniformly the top of the chamber. The range has ample capacity for a family of six or eight persons, though in the present case the cooking was rarely for more than two, living modestly yet fully up to the average of people in moderate circumstances, and having two meals always, generally three meals, a day. Biscuits were baked occasionally but not bread, which, however, was almost always toasted in the roasting chamber under a full sheet of flame. During the three months just past the gas consumed—measured by a standard meter officially sealed—amounted to a trifle short of one thousand feet, costing, even at the high rate charged by our metropolitan gas companies, two dollars and a half, and averaging not more than one cent a meal. Had coal been used for the same cooking, it would have cost more to hire a boy to fetch it from the cellar and carry away the ashes.

The secret of the economical cooking can be told in few words. There was no fuel wasted. Its full heating power was scientifically developed, where it was wanted, and just so much as was wanted and no more. There was no waiting half an hour for the fire to kindle and heat up the stove; there was no high degree of heat maintained when a lower degree would suffice; and the instant any portion of the heat was no longer required, that moment, generally speaking, the flow of gas was stopped. Was a certain temperature required at a given point for ten minutes, half an hour or any other interval, the gage could be set to maintain it uniformly and trustily. It was certain the fire would not get too hot, or go out, or vary in the least. This divested the cooking of half its trouble and nine-tenths of its anxiety; and there was no food spoiled by accidental causes. It is true that such economical cooking involves more than ordinary care, intelligence, foresight and conscientiousness on the part of the cook, still it is not more than the majority of women are capable of; and when cooking is thus made light, cleanly, and free from uncertainty and worry, there will be less repugnance on the part of well-to-do wives to this most important domestic duty.

If costly illuminating gas can be used economically for fuel, there can be no question of the feasibility of warming our rooms and cooking our food with gas less highly refined and consequently much cheaper.

[From the Bucyrus Journal.]

The Virginius.

It is as well to remind our readers that the Island of Cuba belongs to Spain and is governed by an officer appointed by the Mother Country; that for nearly seven years there has been a constant civil war going on there with varying success; that a band of rebels have been striving to seize the government of the Island, that Spain has in vain endeavored to wholly suppress them, and that this country has never yet recognized the rebels so far as to accord to them belligerent rights.

It is as well also to remember another fact, viz: that Colon is on the Isthmus of Darien and is due south of Jamacia, while Cuba is due north of the same Isthmus.

Recently the Virginius, a notorious blockade runner, cleared from a U.S. port ostensibly bound for Colon but she left Jamacia steering due north, directly opposite therefore to her proper course, with the avowed intention of carrying aid and comfort to the rebels in Cuba. When nearing Cuba she was chased by the Spanish man of war, the Tornado.

The Virginius during her flight hoisted the American flag which the Tornado disregarded and finally captured her.

The Spanish authorities found on board the Virginius many recognized leaders in the rebellion and others disguised as railroad laborers, firemen, &c., &c. They were all tried by court-martial, Sentenced to death and executed.

In consequence of this a great clamor has arisen. The capture of the Virginius while flying American colors and having cleared from an American port, is by some declared to be a grievous insult to our national honor which demands to be avenged.

We recognize an insult to our flag but not in the act of the Tornado or of the Cuban authorities. That a parcel of rebel adventurers, should fraudulently obtain a clearance for a port to which there was no intention to go, and that under the cover of our flag they should use the vessel thus fraudulently cleared and fraudulently manned, to aid and abet a rebellion in progress in the colony of a friendly power, this is indeed an insult to our flag which might call upon our government in the strongest terms for redress, but that the Cubans have put them beyond the reach of any government to avenge any insult to its flag committed by such villains.

That Spain or the Spanish officer has insulted our flag is absurd. Even had the Virginius been clean of fraud the Tornado would have had the right to learn her destination and to stop her if she were bound to a port held by the rebels. And with the known fact that she was destined to aid the rebels, the commander of the Tornado would have been right in chasing and taking her, even if she had been a United States man of war, instead of a quasi pirate, making a fraudulent use of our national flag to aid and abet a rebellion against a friendly power.

Whatever regret on the score of humanity may be felt at the severe fate that the captives have experienced, as an American citizen we should have no regret that the insult to our flag committed by these fillabusters has been most summarily avenged.

Business Failures.

It has been estimated that the proportion of successes to failures in mercantile affairs is only three per cent. That is, ninety-seven out of every hundred fail; sometimes once, twice, and even thrice, before succeeding. Why is this? Success has its laws, and it becomes almost a certainty if they are only followed out. The reason why people fail in business is because they will not adhere to the plainest and most simple laws of success. In the first place, it is not wise to engage in any business when one is in nowise fitted for it; yet this is daily done. The first law of success is, to educate for the duties of whatever calling or life that one wishes to adopt. Again, reckless adventures and foolish speculations are a frightful cause of failures. People are not content to get rich gradually; they wish to do it in a day. Hence, they, in a luckless moment, ruin not only their present interests, but also all chances of their future prosperity. It takes a long time to learn that it is best to make haste slowly. Another frequent cause of failure—the saddest cause of all is a loose morality in business. This is often fatal to the interests of the educated, industrious and persevering aspirant for success. It is sad to contemplate what a large proportion of men have been proved to be either out-and-out dishonest, or the willing victims of legal temptation. It is often hard to learn that "honesty is the best policy" when our own interests seem to stand in the way. Foolish mortals! we cover our eyes with dimes, and cannot see the golden eagles that lie beyond, almost within our grasp.

Honesty is the Best Policy.

It pays to be honest. It pays in more ways than one. It not only pays in the satisfaction it brings, but, in the long run, it pays in dollars and cents. The mechanic, the merchant, the manufacturer, the lawyer, the editor—in fact, every man that seeks advancement through his labors, will find that honesty is not only the best policy, but the best stock in trade he can have. It may take longer to earn a fortune by honest labor, but once earned, it will last longer and buy more solid comfort than double the amount earned by dishonest means. There is something better than wealth. Integrity is priceless. Money cannot buy it. The rich man may envy the poor man its possession, yet the rich can have it if they seek it from the beginning. Start *right*, young man. Let no ambitious whispers lead you astray. Be determined to deal on the square with your fellow man. Every dollar thus earned will bring a blessing to your heart. If you can't make money honestly you had better remain poor all your life. It will not pay to exchange your honesty for a few dollars and cents. Money made by cheating your neighbors will burn into your conscience and destroy forever your earthly happiness. Does ambition lead the citizen to high political power? Let him understand that the only sure foothold in climbing the rugged steep of fame is honesty of purpose. He may have brilliant ability, may charm the eye and please the ear, but if he lack integrity he lacks the one great element of lasting power. If he is false to himself he will be false to others, and his fall will be as certain as his elevation was rapid. The wrecks of ambitious statesmen are to be seen on every side. They had ability; they had the confidence of the people, they were elevated to power and influence, but lacked honesty and they fell—moral wrecks, made so by their own folly. Let their fate be a warning to public men. Let personal integrity be the priceless jewel that money can neither buy nor sell. The fame that is built upon honesty will stand like the shaft of granite, the emblem of beauty and eternal strength.

How Protection Protects.

Free trade theorists have published volume upon volume, and expended millions upon millions of dollars in subsidizing the press and buying merchantable politicians, to convince the American people that every dollar collected upon foreign imports is a direct and very oppressive tax upon them for the sole benefit of the American manufacturer. The tariff on iron has been the especial object of their attacks, and the whole power of their eloquence has been exerted to arouse public sentiment against it as an august and active tax levied for the benefit of a grinding and heartless monopoly. And they have claimed that iron was really the only interest that received any benefit from protection. But intelligent people have not been deceived by this wilful misapprehension. They know that other departments of national industry besides iron are encouraged and stimulated by the tariff.

A Pittsburg paper says it has been ascertained that the exportation of wool to this country from England last year amounted to only six hundred and thirty odd thousand pounds. In woollen cloths the decrease was nearly one million yards. In woolen carpets almost one and-a-half million yards. In cotton piece goods nearly twenty-one million yards. In linen piece goods more than eight and three-quarters million yards. In silk and broad-stuffs nearly three hundred and fifty thousand yards, and a large comparative falling off in tons of lead and salt, and in the values of ribbons, mixed materials, haberdashery, hardware and cutlery. What do our free traders think about it?—*New National Era.*

"If I had a mince pie, and should give two-twelfths to Harry, two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac and should keep half the pie myself what would be left?" There was a profound study among the scholars, but finally one lad held up his hand as signal that he was ready to answer. "Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak up so loud that all can hear," said the committeeman. "The plate!" shouted the hopeful fellow. The committeeman turned red in the face, while the other members roared aloud. The boy was excused from answering any more questions.

In Virginia City, Nevada, a gentleman has placed on each side of the gravel walk leading from his front seat to his door, a handsome iron fence, the top rail of which is made of gas pipes filled with small holes. Before he thus fenced his walk he was much troubled by book agents, map peddlers, and other persistent people, but now all is lovely with him. When he sees a man enter his gate with books under his arm, he simply turns a cock and instantly a thousand streams of water dart across the whole length of the walk from side to side. The book peddler retreats to the gate, gazes wistfully up the walk for a time, concludes the man of the house does not want to see him, and then travels, wondering what sort of infernal machines people will next invent for the discouragement of honest industry. This beautiful and useful invention is not patented.

A country paper says that, in reply to a question from the lecture committee of the chief town of the district, as to the subject of a lecture to be given at the institution, the lecturer telegraphed, "A Taste of Naples and Rome." The telegraph made it read, "A Taste of Apples and Rum."

"The melancholy days are come" when defunct porkers, with "ends of their nose and the tips of their toes turned up to the roots of the daisies," (where they will never more root, hog, nor die) are carried through our streets, cob in mouth, to be tucked away with buckwheat cakes.

Not long since, at Sunday school, the teacher, after trying hard to impress on the minds of a class of small boys the sin of Sabbath-breaking, asked, "Is Sunday better than any other day?" when the smallest boy in the class answered, "You bet your boots it is."

Vicksburg offers a reward for the recovery of an old lady, aged one hundred and eleven, who, it is supposed had been kidnapped by some felonious journalist from a rival city, desirous to secure her obituary for his own local items.

It is settled now that Satan's address to the fallen angels, after being driven out of heaven was in German. He commenced by saying, "Nicks, come, arouse."

There was never a time when newspapers made so much "bustle" in the world as of late, and yet they do not seem to be getting very much behind.

A Milwaukee man went around to all the booksellers in that city inquiring for "Brick Pomeroy's Life of Christ."