HICKMAN COURIER
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY
George Warren,
OFFICE:
On the corner of Jackson and Kentucky sts
(up stairs.)
The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE'S COLUMN.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Great Remedies.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Concentrated Extract of
BUCHU
COMBINED WITH
Bromide of Potassium.

Purchase a Bottle and carefully read directions.

BUCHU IS A STIMULANT, and of itself may fail to effect a cure, but Buchu, when scientifically combined with Bromide of Potassium and other ingredients, produces a sedative effect, and causes a healthy action, thus increasing the powers of digestion, allaying irritation, reducing all unnatural swellings, stopping pain and inflammation, and causing the repairs and nutriments in the human body to be greater than the wastes, thus preventing decomposition and decay, and gives nourishment, health and vigor to the system.

My Buchu is good for all diseases arising from excesses; such as Weakness, and Pain in the Back and Legs, Trembling in the region of the Heart, Weak Nerves, Pallid Countenance, Dryness of the Skin, Scrofula' Syphilis, in its many forms, Ulcers, and Tumors.

If your system is affected by any of the above symptoms and diseases, relief is at hand. Get a bottle of my Buchu and Bromide of Potassium at once and youm ay rely on being cured.

I know just what I say. My record as a Compounder of Medicine is second to no man in the Southwest.

Twenty-five or thirty years ago, as my fellow-citizens know full well, found me behind the prescription counter in the city in which I now dwell; I have cured more people of various diseases than all the physicians in Louisville put together. Undoubtedly, for every single patient that any Louisville physician has I have a hundred. I am no upstart of yesterday. My Medicines are a success—a great success. Louisville is not large enough for me to have a competitor. I monopolize the Wholesale Patent Medicine Trade here. One and another has tried, by copying after me here in Louisville, to compete with me, but, one after another, their guns have been silenced, and their efforts have been abortive.

My Medicines are good and answer the purpose—that is the secret of my success. My reputation as a compounder of good, reliable articles is fully established.

I believe my Buchu and Bromide of Potassium is the best article now in the market for the cure of all diseases of the urinary or genito-urinary organs, such as Nocturnal Incontinence, Irritability of the Bladder and Urethra, Inflammation of the Pelvis of the Kidney, and all that class of diseases.

Buy a dollar bottle and be cured. Use as per directions in all cases.

JOHN BULL, M. D.

Manufacturer and Vender of the
CELEBRATED
SMITH TONIC SYRUP.
FOR THE CURE OF
AGUE AND FEVER
OR
CHILLS AND FEVER,

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the safe, certain, speedy, and permanent cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southwestern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion, that in no case whatever will it fail to cure, if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long standing cases. Usually, this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order; should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

Extract of a Letter from Georgia.

VILLANOW, WALKER COUNTY, GA., June 29, 1866.

Dr. John Bull—Dear Sir: I have recently given your *Worm Destroyer* several trials, and find it wonderfully efficacious. It has not failed in a single instance to have the wished for effect. I am doing a pretty large country practice, and have daily use for some article of the kind.

I am, sir, respectfully,
JULIUS P. CLEMENT, M. D.

P. S.—So unqualified and numerous are the testimonials in favor of my Worm Destroyer that newspaper space is entirely too small to tell its merits.

It is an infallible remedy for Worms. Try it and be convinced. See my journal for a more full description. JOHN BULL.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA.

ST. LOUIS, April 30.

DR. JOHN BULL—Dear Sir: Knowing the efficiency of your Sarsaparilla, and the healing and beneficial qualities it possesses, I send you the following statement of my case:

I was wounded about two years ago—was taken prisoner and confined for sixteen months. Being moved so often, my wounds have not healed yet. I have not sat up a moment since I was wounded. I am shot through the hips. My general health is impaired, and I need something to assist nature. I have more faith in your Sarsaparilla than in any thing else. I wish that that is genuine. Please express me half a dozen bottles, and oblige

CAPT. C. P. JOHNSON,

P. S.—Mr. Johnson was the son of a skillful surgeon. His mother recommended to her friends, and for many years used my Sarsaparilla with perfect success. In Scrofula and Fever-sores Mrs. Johnson states that the cures effected were almost miraculous. Read my Journal for extended information and advice in your case. My Journal contains certificates of eminent persons, ministers and medical men—men who are known here in this community for integrity and veracity. I have recently received a most remarkable certificate from an eminent gentleman of Louisville.

JOHN BULL.

BULL'S PECTORAL WILD CHERRY.
BULL'S CEDRON BITTERS.
BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS.

All the above medicines prepared by Dr. John Bull at his laboratory, Fifth Street, Louisville, Ky.

For sale by C. A. HOLCOMBE, Druggist, Hickman, Ky.

march4 1y

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ALSO,

Tenn. and Mo. Iron, Steel and CASTINGS,

Axles, Hubbs, Fellows, Spokes, etc, etc,

and all kinds of

Woodwork.

ALSO,

STOVES.

Grates, Tin, Copper and SHEET-IRON WARE.

Job Work

done to order, such as Guttering, Roofing, et. all kinds of

MILL WORK, BRAZING, COPPER PIPES

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next door to McCutchen & Co's, Store,)

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DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, etc.,

CLINTON STREET, HICKMAN, KY.

Particular attention paid to Filling Orders. jna8—tf

FRANCIS MILLER,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Havana and Domestic Cigars,

TOBACCO, SNUFF, PIPES, ETC.

also,

Toys, Notions, Etc.,

Clinton Street,
HICKMAN, - - - KY.

Southern Express Company

FORWARD MONEY and Freight to all points in the United States and the Territories; also to all points in Europe.

OVERTON, STEELE & CO., Agents.

oct 12

Bondurant & Drewry,

Wholesale Grocer, Forwarding AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

HICKMAN, : : : KY.

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A LARGE supply of SALT, LIME, and CEMENT, and heavy

GROCERIES,

Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, etc., constantly on hand.

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

HICKMAN, KY.

B. C. Ramage,

DEALER IN

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE.
MONUMENTS, TOMB AND GRAVE STONES.

HAVING received a fine lot of American and Italian Marble, I am prepared to fill all orders. Call and examine our work Orders from the country promptly filled.

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SOHME & CO,

Boot and Shoe Makers,

JACKSON STREET, HICKMAN, KY,

THE LATEST STYLE BOOTS AND Shoes made to order. Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

feb25 1y

John Bessier,

City Baker and Confectioner.

HAS TAKEN charge of the Bakery next door to Francis Miller's, Clinton St. He will keep constantly on hand, fresh bread and all kinds of confections.

Single meals can be had at all hours.

He solicits a share of the city patronage.

jan20—tf

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Advertisements in Local Column $1 for four lines or less and 20 cents for each additional line.

Voluntary communications, containing interesting news, solicited from any quarter. News letters from Western Kentucky and Tennessee especially desired.

PROFESSIONAL.

ROBT. T. JOHNSTON, JR. WALTER D. DUNBAR.
JOHNSTON & DUNBAR,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Real Estate Agents,
(SUCCESSORS TO ANDERSON & JOHNSTON,)
MAYFIELD KENTUCKY.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of Graves county, Ky., and in the Circuit Court of McCracken, Ballard, Hickman, Fulton, Marshall, and Calloway counties. Also, in the Federal Courts at Paducah, and the Court of Appeals at Frankfort. Particular and personal attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to our care.

feb11 1m

C. L. RANDLE. H. A. TYLER
RANDLE & TYLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Collectors, Real Estate Agents
HICKMAN, KY.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted them in Southwestern Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee.

Special attention given to the investigation of Land titles, and the purchase and sale of Real Estate. [Jan8tf

B. R. WALKER,
Attorney at Law,
HICKMAN, : : KENTUCKY

WILL practice together in all the Courts of Southwestern Kentucky—County, Quarterly and Justices Courts excepted—and in the Courts of West Tennessee.

Claims promptly collected and remittances made.

REFERENCES:

Hickman, Ky.—J. S. Hubbard, and Joseph Amberg; *Louisville, Ky.*—R. A. Robinson & Co., Wm. F. Bullock; *Cincinnati, O.*—Hayden & Wilson; *Philadelphia, Pa.*—J. R. Campbell & Co., Molten, Sibley & Woodruff.

T. O. GOALDER,
Attorney at Law,
AND
GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT,
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to him in Southwestern Kentucky and West Tennessee. jan8-tf

George B. Prather,
(*Successor to Routhac & Lauderdale,*)
Attorney and Counselor At Law
HICKMAN, KY.

WILL attend promptly to the collection of Claims, to the investigation of Land Titles, purchase and sale of Real Estate, and the prosecution and defence of suits in Southwestern Kentucky, Northwestern Tennessee, and the adjacent part of Missouri.

Office in Millet's Block. [jan8—tf

OSCAR TURNER,
HAS RESUMED THE
PRACTICE OF LAW,
IN THE COUNTIES OF
FULTON, HICKMAN AND GRAVES

AND will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care in said counties, and also in the other counties in this Judicial District.

Address either PADUCAH office, or BLANDVILLE, Ky. [aug31—tf.

Dr. S. C. Benjamin,

HAVING located in Hickman, offers his professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Office—Next door to Judge B. R. Walker's law office.

Residence—House formerly occupied by H. S. Campbell.

Especial attention will be paid to diseases of Females, and also of the Lungs.

oct21

DR. J. W. GOURLEY,

HICKMAN, : : : KENTUCKY

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Hickman, and vicinity.

may8-1y.

DR. H C. CATLET.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

Office Corner Jackson and Cumberland Streets.

Sale and Livery Stable.

Wm. B. Plummer,

KENTUCKY STREET,

KEEPS constantly on hand for hire and sale HORSES, BUGGIES and HACKS.

Thankful for patronage heretofore extended him, he solicits a continuance of same.

THE HICKMAN COURIER,

SATURDAY, : : : JUNE 22, 1872.

A negro woman, declared a lunatic is now lying in our county jail.

THE wheat crop in Gibson county, Tenn., now harvested, is said to be better than it has been for years.

AN old gentleman of Rhode Island pays $16,000 for fooling around a pretty girl.

GEN. G. W. Gordon, of Memphis, refuses to run against Gen. B. F. Cheatham, in Tennessee, for Congressman-at-large.

CONGRESS has appropriated $5,000 to pay for a survey of the Forked Deer river from Hale's Point to Dyersburg. The survey will be made between this and the meeting of the next Congress.

IF Grant's expenses "are $10,000 per year more than his salary," and in three years he manages to lay by over half a million dollars, what's the use of any one bringing out any more arithmetics?—*Free Press.*

THE health of Manton Marble, the *World* editor, is reported growing worse, and his physicians have ordered him to cease journalistic labors.

He ought to have ceased some time ago.

A HEAVY sulphur shower prevailed at Saratoga, New York, Thursday night. Friday morning in many places the ground was covered with a deposit of yellow sulphur.

Look out for the 12th of August.

THE city of Mobile, Ala., is one of the most prompt and reliable debtors among all the borrowers in this country. A temporary loan of $160,000 was contracted last Fall, which has been paid before it was due, thus securing a rebate of interest.

TROOPS ORDERED OUT OF THE SOUTH.—As the habeas corpus clause of the Kuklux law was not extended, and as no pretext exists for sending United States troops into the Southern States, the War Department now orders all available men to the plains, to prevent, if possible, an Indian outbreak this season.

THE WAY TO SETTLE BEES.—An *attache* of the Frankfort *Yeoman* office, who has had much experience in the management of bees, says, that "when bees swarm, if on a sunshiny day, they can be easily made to settle by throwing the reflection of the sun from a good-sized looking-glass among them. In a few moments they will settle on some convenient object hard by, where they can be readily hived."

AN UNFORTUNATE.—A Miss Smith of Millersburg, Ky., has had quite a series of accidents in the thirteen years of her life, having had her right leg broken three times below the knee, the left leg twice near the same place, both bones of the right arm, also one of the left, one scalp wound eight inches long; also had three fingers broken. She has neither fainted nor cried at the time of the accidents or during the dressing of the different wounds, and late papers state that she has met with another accident—the kind or quality is not mentioned.

COL. McCLURE told one of the correspondents, last week, that the Reading ticket was the strongest ever put in Pennsylvania within his remembrance, and added: If Hartranf be beaten, under any circumstances, Kemble, Bill Mann & Co., will retort upon Grant, and they will carry Philadelphia city against him by 20,000 majority. And there is no more chance of Hartranf's success than of your dropping through this solid earth to land in China.

THE Frankfort *Yeoman* tells this: "Once upon a time a young Kentucky physician who had been regularly educated for his profession, was called to the bedside of a patient that he had been attending with his best care for some time, but who obstinately grew worse and worse, until now his end seemed very near. 'Doctor,' said the sick man, 'I am dying—I am certain I am dying, and I believe you have killed me.' The doctor seemed to think very earnestly for a moment or two, and then quite gravely and seriously replied: 'Yes, I see that you are dying; and, on reflection, I believe that you are right—I believe that I have killed you; but, I here take my oath that, if God will forgive me for having unintentionally murdered you, I will never murder another—I will never give another dose of physic professionally as long as I live. And he kept his oath; he at once quit medicine entirely; turned his attention to the study of law; obtained license in due course, and, after a few years' successful practice, became one of the most eminent circuit judges of that day in Kentucky—now, nearly forty years ago."

THE Glasgow *Times* says: "The oil interest is steadily widening and our town has daily arrivals looking after the oil prospects in our neighborhood. Our county furnishes one of the richest fields in oil wealth in the world and the attention of practical oil men is invited to our oil region. The country under which the oil abounds is extensive and can be secured at very moderate prices. The owners are anxious to have the territory developed and parties exploring will meet with a liberal and just treatment at the hands of our people."

TENEE C. Claffin is happy at last. She was elected on Thursday night colonel of a colored regiment in New York beating her competitor for the office by a vote of 193 to 50.

Ringing Words.

Mr. Hendricks, in his noble speech before the Indiana Convention spoke these words, which should be written on every Democratic banner, and fixed in every Democratic heart:

"*We have turned our backs on the past—we stand in the present and look to the future. The past is lost to us—the future is ours, let us make it a glorious one.*"

These splendid sentences have the trumpet ring of victory—they are the key notes of the coming campaign. Mr. Hendricks is one of those leaders who have laid their ears close to the popular heart, heard its beatings, comprehended the meaning thereof, and are ready to yield cheerful obedience to the lessons of the hour. A Democrat now as he always has been, he knows and feels that the party which lingers too long on a fatal field, counting the dead and wounded, and discussing the science of defeat, must soon sink out of sight forever. Its salvation depends upon learning wisdom from disaster; it cannot retreat, it cannot halt, it must reform the ranks, throw aside all useless incumbrances, and move forward. Thus "out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety." The Democracy have done their duty in the past faithfully and well; their failure is their misfortune, not their fault, and for the evil consequences which this failure has brought already, or may bring hereafter, they are in no wise responsible—no drop of freedom's blood stains their garments. But the past, full as it is of sad and sacred memories, is dead and buried, and the pen of impartial history must write its epitaph; but the present is ours—ours to wisely improve or ignobly waste. What Democrat can hesitate when his country demands his services, though those services may require some sacrifice of personal feeling? What Democrat will refuse to accept victory because it does not come precisely in the shape he could wish? What Democrat will prefer to look backward into the gloomy days that are gone, rather than forward to hail the dawn of a brighter and better era? When the claims of country, the truest interests of party unite in urging him to action, what Democrat will sit down with folded arms and assist the ruin he might avert? What Democrat will not from his inmost soul echo the words of the gallant Hendricks—"Let us make our future a glorious one?"—*St. Louis Republican.*

Jas. B. Beck.

From the Nashville Union and American.

The country owes a large debt of gratitude to the talented and fearless Beck, of Kentucky, for the manner in which he has exposed the corruptions of the Grant party. In a recent speech in the House of Representatives he was particularly plain and severe upon Indian Agents and Indian thefts, in which retainers of certain Senators are said to be interested. Mr. Beck's language was to the point. He charges that a large proportion of the amount put in the Indian Appropriation bill—$6,500,000—is mere swindling, and promises to prove his assertions before the House and the country. He would do that now, but for the fact that the Presidential election impends, and all he could say would be set down to party malice, and the men implicated be white washed by an investigating committee, to save the administration from damage. Mr. Beck knows what he is talking about, and will keep his word at the proper time. That the country may depend upon, and also the little plunderers in the Indian line.

Grain Storage.

Some idea of the magnitude of our trade in grain, may be gathered from the following figures, representing the capacity for grain storage in some of the most important cities. Prior to the fire, Chicago had seventeen granaries, with an aggregate capacity of 11,580,000 bushels. This number has been reduced by the fire to eleven establishments, with facilities for elevating and storing about 8,580,000 bushels. Buffalo has thirty-one granaries, capable of holding 7,415,000 bushels. Brooklyn, representing the port of New York, has at its Atlantic docks and elsewhere, a storage capacity for 12,750,000 bushels. The foreign export of flour and grain from the port of New York for the four years from 1867 to 1870 inclusive, amounted to 5,711,439 barrels, a sufficient quantity to sustain for a year a population of more than 13,000,000 persons.

The Way to be Miserable.

Sit idly down and allow your thoughts to dwell upon the "might have been." Never extend to your fellow man in the hour of need, a helping hand. When a friend offends you, in word or deed, mope it out in a mulish pout. To allow self, and all its sensual gratifications to predominate over your better virtues, and mistrust all around you.

Now is this the way to live? Is this the way to pass away the life that has been bestowed upon us by our beneficent Creator? Can we, leading such a life as this, prepare for the grave Beyond? The echo of my heart answers me back, "no, no!"

Then let us be up and doing; let not the golden hours pass unheedingly by. Dwell not too earnestly upon the past; for yesterday we were, to-day we are, and to morrow we hope to be.

THE OLD MAN.—Bow low the head—do reverence to the old man once like you. The vicissitudes of life have silvered his hair and changed the round merry face to the worn visage before you. Once the heart that beat with aspiration was crushed by disappointment, as yours, perhaps, is destined to be. Once that form stalked promptly through the gay scenes of pleasure, the beau ideal of grace; now the hand of time, that withers the flowers of yesterday, has bent that figure and destroyed that noble carriage. Once at your age, he possessed the thousand thoughts that pass through your brain, now wishing to accomplish deeds equal to a height in frame; anon imagining it a dream that the sooner he awakened from the better. But he has lived the dream very near at hand; his eye never kindles at old deeds of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp of the staff. But bow the head, boys, as you would in your old age be reverenced.

PROBABLY the heaviest contract ever undertaken by one man is that of Henry Meggis with the Peru government, to build a railway across the Andes for the sum of $100,000,000.

THE GREAT RACE.

Longfellow and Henry Basset.

The following from the New York Commercial Advertiser will be of interest to the lovers of the turf:

The forthcoming race at Long Branch for the Monmouth cup, announced for the second day of the July meeting, promises to be one of unusual interest, and will doubtless mark a memorable epoch in the history of the American turf. There are twelve nominations for the cup, all good and tried horses of unsullied pedigrees. Without enumerating the several entries, it will be sufficient to refer, in this connection, to two of the most prominent names, Colonel D. McDaniel's ch. c. Harry Basset and John Harper's br. h. Longfellow, both of which are of the number, and among thos that (barring accidents) will be certain to start in the race.

In point of pedigree it would be difficult to determine wich of the two has the priority. Both are descended from a long line of illustrous ancestry, and from the time they were two-year olds, each has had the care and tuition of an experienced trainer. In their several performances, all of which, with but an occasional exception, have, been remarkable, each has exhibited a marvelous degree of endurance, nerve force, muscular power, and indomitable courage. Fear is not known to them, and it would not be hazarding too much to assert that, if pushed beyond their power of endurance, rather than quail they would expend their last effort, and die in the attempt, martyrs to their unflinching pluck. With such material, therefore, it is fair to suppose that the approaching race for the Monmouth cup will be an extraordinary one. That it will be witnessed by and awaken the enthusiasm of thousands, is generally admitted; and that it will be hotly contested, inch by inch, and with a faster time record than any preceding race on the American turf, it is also fair to infer.

In reviewing some of the marked events that have singualized and given character to the American turf, we are reminded of four of the most remarkable, each of which, in turn, became an epoch in its history. These were the ever memorable contests between Eclipse and Henry, Gray Eagle and Wagner, Boston and Fashon, and Peytona and Fashion, to say nothing of Lexington's famous race against time at New Orleans. These events will live perennial in the memory of those who enjoyed the rare opportunity of witnessing them, and so powerful was the impression they created at the time, that gray haired old men, tottering on the verge of the grave, recur to them with pleasure.

It is almost certain that the race for the Monmouth cup at Long Branch, will add a fifth epoch to the annals of the American turf, and that Bassett and Longfellow, as contestants for the honor, will be instrumental in eclipsing the glories of its past history.

The Po and Ferrara.

The Po, whose recent inundation has involved such an immense destruction of property, is the largest of Italian rivers, and takes its rise on the north and south sides of Monte Viso, one of the Cottian Alps, close to the French frontier. From the source it flows eastward for about twenty miles, and at Saluzzo leaves its rocky defiles for the open plain. Thence the direction of the stream is northnortheast past Turin, beyond which point, at the town of Chivasso, the course is changed to the east, and so continues until the Adriatic is reached. The entire length of the Po is reckoned at 450 miles, and it is navigable for small barges to within sixty miles of its source. At Turin the river is about 700 feet wide; at Pavia, 1,000 feet; at Cremena, 1,000 feet, and below Polesella, 800 feet.

Ferrara, which seems to have suffered most from the overflow—22,000 people being reported homeless there—is the most northern of Italian provinces washed by the Adriatic, and is almost inclosed by the Po and its branches. The territorial area is estimated at 1,180 square miles, and the population, according to the official statistics in 1861, is 194,161. Considerable trade is carried on in fish, corn and hemp, and there is an abundance of excellent pasturage. Farrara was at one time a dukedom, but in 1598, the reigning family of Este failing of a legitimate male heir, it was absorbed into the States of the Church by Pope Clement VIII. In 1860 it became a part of the kingdom of Italy.

The Idiosyncracies of Juries.

Strange as the statement may appear, there were never two companions so ill-assorted as republican government and jury trial. The latter, as instituted with us, is essentially a minature illustration of monarchy. In republics the majority rules; in juries, the minority. A man's ruling power is not confined to an active, dominant impulsion of the acts of other men. It may be quite as effective and absolute by means of his capacity to resist—his *vis inertiæ*—his faculty of defeating. The power to nullify is as ample as the power to originate and dictate action. But, it may be said, a stubborn juryman, in favor of hanging for instance, is bound by his oath to give the prisoner the benefit of every reasonable doubt. And it may be answered that a monarch is bound quite as strictly by his coronation oath. They are both sworn to do their duty, that is all, they being the judges of duty. It is possible for this anomaly in our jurisprudence to do things which a monarch would not dare attempt in civilized countries. A juryman may effectually debar his fellow-citizens of his most essential rights at his discretion. In some respects the vote of a Roman dictator was not a more formidable power. A somewhat celebrated case in New York has just added a new illustration of the foregoing positions. A young married woman, while in a frenzy of indignation and alarm, shot a brutal ruffian who had seduced her before marriage, and was continuing to persecute her with base attentions. After a long trial, ten jurymen were in favor of acquittal, and two for a verdict of manslaughter in the third degree. As a final resort, the ten offered to compromise on a verdict of manslaughter in the fourth degree, fixing the fine at $1,000, and pledging themselves to make it up by equal contribution. But the two were not satisfied even by this novel display of generosity, and the poor wretch went back to prison.

Sense and Sentiment.

The finest hair casts a shadow.—*Goethe.*

Command your temper, lest it command you.

Nature is the domain of liberty.—*Humboldt.*

Reason as much as you will, and on what you will, but obey.—*Kant.*

O. W. Holmes says that humility is the first of the virtues—for other people.

Cato said: I would much rather that posterity should inquire why no statues were erected to me, than why they were.

Not in the knowledge of things without, but in the perfection of the soul within, lies the true empire of man.—*Bulwer.*

A woman who has been engaged, or as good as engaged, to six or eight different men, cannot retain much purity of mind or strength of affection.—*From "At Last" by Marion Harland.*

If men are to be fools, it were better that they were fools in little matters than in great; dullness, turned up with temerity, is a livery all the worse for the facings; and the most tremendous of all things is a magnanimous dunce.—*Sidney Smith.*

Mere intellectual acuteness, divested as it is, in too many cases, of all that is comprehensive and great and good, is to me more revolting than the most helpless imbecility, seeming to be almost like the spirit of Mephistophiles.—*Dr. Arnold.*

Ignorance is not so bad as error; the former is a blank sheet on which we may write, but the latter is a scribbled one from which we must first erase. Ignorance is content to stand still; it goes in the wrong direction.

It is remarkable that persons who speculate the most boldly often conform with the most perfect quietude to the external regulations of society. The thought suffices them, without investing itself in the flesh and blood of action.—*Hawthorne.*

Differences of opinion give me but little concern; but it is a real pleasure to be brought into communication with any one who is in earnest, and who really looks to God's will as his standard of right and wrong, and judges of actions according to their greater or less conformity.—*Dr. Arnold.*

The captain of a trading vessel, having some contraband goods on board which he wished to land, said to an Exciseman whom he knew, "If I were to put a half crown piece upon each of your eyes, could you see?" The answer was, "No; and if I had another upon my mouth, I could not speak."

I won't say the more intellect the less capacity for loving; for that would do wrong to the understanding and reason; but, on the other hand, that the brain often runs away with the heart's best blood, which gives the world a few pages of wisdom, or sentiment, or poetry instead of making one other heart happy. I have no question.—*O. W. Holmes.*

The only way to meet affliction is to pass through it solemnly, slowly, with humanity and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then its very waves of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and on the left, until the gulf narrows and narrows before our eyes, and we land safe on the opposite shore.—*Miss Muloch.*

There is no more potent antidote to low sensuality than the adoration of beauty. All the higher arts of design are essentially chaste, without respect of the object. They purify the thoughts, as tragedy, according to Aristotle, purifies the passions. Their accidental effects are not worth consideration. There are souls to whom even a vestal is not holy.—*Schlegel.*

Women, under any circumstances, can scarce do more than dip the foot in the broad and deep river of thought; they have not the strength to contend with the current. It is easy for women to be heroic in action; but when it comes to interrogating God, the universe, the soul, and above all trying to live down their own hearts, they dart down to their nests like so many larks, and if they cannot find them, fret like the French Corinne.—*Maryaret Fuller.*

Beneficence is a duty. He who frequently practices it, and sees his benevolent intentions realized, at length comes really to love him to whom he has done good. When, therefore, it is said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, it is not meant, thou shalt love him first, and do good to him in consequence of that love, but thou shalt do good to thy neighbor, and this thy beneficence will engender in thee that love to mankind which is the fullness and the consumation of the inclination to do good—*Kant.*

Young Man, You're Wanted.

A woman wants you; don't forget her. No matter if you are poor, don't wait to be rich; if you do, ten to one if you are fit to be married. Marry while you are young and struggle up together. But mark, young man, the woman don't want you if she is to divide her affections with a cigar, spittoon, or whisky jug; neither does she wan't you if you don't care for her and the little after-thoughts which are pretty sure to follow. Neither does she want you simply because you are a man, the definition of which is too apt to be—an animal that wears bifurcated garments on his lower limbs, quarter sections of stove-pipe on his head, swears like a pirate, and given to filthy practices generally. She wants you for a companion, for a helpmate; she wants you to have learned to regulate your appetite and passions; in fact, in the image of God, not in the likeness of a beast. If you are strong in a good purpose, firm in resistance to evil, pure in thought and action as you require her to be, and without which inward purity neither of you are fit to be husband and wife; if you love virtue and abhor vice; if you are gentlemanly, forbearing and kind, and not loud talking, exacting, and brutal—young man, that woman wants you; that modest, fair, cheerful, right looking, frank spoken woman, we mean, who fills your idea of maiden and wife. It is she that wants you; marry her when you like, whether rich or poor; we trust you both on the above conditions, without any further security.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer says that up to date 310 delegates to the Baltimore Convention are instructed for Greeley and seven against him.

The Valley of Death.

The Valley of Death, a spot almost as terrible as the prophets valley of dry bones, lies just north of the old Mormon road to California, a region thirty miles long by thirty broad, and surrounded, except at two points, by inaccessible mountains. It is totally devoid of water and vegetation, and the shadow of bird or wild beast never darkens its white, glaring sands. The Kansas Pacific Railroad engineers discovered it, and also some papers which show the fate of the "lost Montgomery train," which came south from Salt Lake in 1850, guided by a Mormon. When near Death's Valley, some came to the conclusion that the Mormons knew nothing about the country, so they appointed one of their number a leader and broke off from the party. The leader turned due west; so with the people and wagons and flocks he traveled three days, and then descended into the broad valley, whose treacherous mirage promised water. They reached the centre, but only the white sand, bounded by scorching peaks, met their gaze. Around the valley they wandered, and one by one the men died, and the panting flocks stretched themselves in death under the hot sun. Then the children, crying for water, died at their mother's breasts, and with swolen tongues and burning vitals the mothers followed. Wagon after wagon was abandoned, and strong men tottered, and raved and died. After a week's wandering a dozen survivors found some water in the hollow of a rock in the mountain. It lasted but a short time, when all perished but two, who escaped out of the valley and followed the trail of their former companions. Eighty seven families with hundreds of animals perished here, and now, after twenty two years, the wagons stand still complete, the iron work and tire are bright, and the shriveled skeletons lie side by side.—*Springfield Republican.*

General Items.

IT is estimated that there are 600,000 German votes in the United States.

THE army-worm is doing serious damage to the meadows and small grain near Russellville.

ORANGES sell for a dollar a thousand at Zanzibar. No wonder Dr. Livingstone likes the country.

THERE is a great rush from the United States this spring to Europe; in fact, it is difficult to secure passages on any outbound steamer.

IT is said that every woman appears different to every man, and every nature has its separate watchword, which answers to one and will not respond to another.

THE Washington *Chronicle* states that General Ryan's expedition, which recently sailed from this country for Cuba, consisted of three vessels, 1,200 men, and a large amount of ordnance stores.

PERE HYACINTHE, the dissenting Catholic priest, is engaged to be married to the only daughter of Count von Edel, a Bavarian nobleman of considerable wealth. He made the acquaintance of the lady in Rome.

P. D. BANKS, an Iowa man, has no money to speak of and goes to the penitentiary for ten years for robbing the mails. Simon Smith, of the same State, equally guilty, and a counterfeiter besides, pays $2,400 and escapes.

A Hollander arrived at Bay City, Michigan, with his family last Friday noon, and by Saurday at 3 P. M. had bought a lot, paid for it, bought lumber, paid for that, built a house and was living in it.

THE author of "Charles O'Malley," "Harry Lorrequer," and many other wild, rollicking Irish novels, is no more! Charles James Lever died the other day in an obscure Austrian seaport town, aged sixty-three years.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On last Wednesday a son of Mr. George Torrence, about thirteen years old, died from eating an apple that is supposed to have been poisoned with locust eggs. He ate the apple at 12 o'clock Tuesday and died early Wednesday morning.—*Trenton, (Tenn.,) Gazette.*

GREELEY GAINS.—The Syracuse *Standard*, one of the ablest of the able Republican journals of New York, has come out for him strongly because he was "the educator of the Republican party, it staunchest champion in the day when to champion the cause of human rights was neither safe nor profitable."

THE Arctic wolves hunt together in companies, and if they meet an animal which they have not the courage to attack openly, they form into a semi circle or crescent, and rush down upon it, until the creature, terrified by the number of its enemies, hurries over a precipice, and is dashed to pieces, when they search out the body and enjoy the feast.

THERE are four great varieties of the pea nut known to dealers. The African, which is small and black; the Georgian, which is a little better; the North Carolina better still; and the large Virginia pea nut, which is best of all. The Tennessee pea nut has three meats, but is ill flavored. Aout 800,000 bushels were raised in in the United States last year.

A LITTLE girl in a New York asylum quareled with another girl and scratched her face. For this she was punished and requiried to learn and repeat a verse from the Bible, being allowed her own selection. She choosed the first verse of Psalms 144, which runs as follows: "Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight."

THE Elizabethtown *News* very pointedly says: "The State Lunatic Asylums are full, and even women who have 'lost their minds,' have become the inmates of county jails. The members of the last session of the Legislature who for personal political ends worked against the location of another asylum ought to occupy the places these poor unfortunates have to take."

THERE is a general belief that the British army chiefly consists of Irishmen, who are not to be depended on in the event of revolt or rebellion in the Emerald Isle. It appears by a Parliamentary return of the number of men in the British army who claim to be English, Scotch, or Irish, respectively, distinguishing each regiment of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, that the totals are: English, 117,701; Scotch, 15,885, and Irish, 44,092.