THE HICKMAN COURIER,

— PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY —

GEORGE WARREN,

HICKMAN, : : : : : KENTUCKY.

OFFICE—Heinze Building, Clinton Street.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

George Warren, Editor.

Price of Subscription, $2.

FRIDAY, : : : : : NOV. 7, 1879.

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Headquarters for all kinds of Job Work and Repairing. Good workmen employed, and the best of material used. jy11

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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1879. VOL. XV. NO. 8.

Educational Department.

J. H. SAUNDERS, EDITOR.

GRADED SCHOOLS.

What is a graded school? The following is the definition given by Wells:

"A graded school is a school in which the pupils are divided into classes according to their attainments, and in which all the pupils of each class attend to the same branches of study at the same time."

The following definition is from the pen of Ira Divoll, formlery Superintendent of Schools, St. Louis:

"All the pupils in any one class attend to precisely the same studies and use the same books. In each room there shall be a first and second class, and it is important that the identical pupils which constitute the first class in one branch should constitute the first class in every branch pursued by the class. By this arrangement, while one class is reciting, the other is preparing for recitation, and an alternating process is kept up through the day, affording the pupils ample time to study their lessons and the teacher ample time to instruct each class. This is what is meant by a graded and classified school."

H. C. Kickok, formerly Superintendent of Public Schools in Pennsylvania, says:

"The due classification and grading of schools is but the application to the educational cause of the same division of labor that prevails in all well regulated business establishments, whether mechanical, commercial, or otherwise. It is not only the most economical, but without it there can be little progress or prosperity."

Prof. W. H. Wells says: "No pupil should be advanced from one grade to another, till he has first sustained a thorough and satisfactory test—examination on all the branches of the grade from which he is to be transferred."

I quote from H. F. Cowdry, formerly Superintendent of Schools, Sandusky, Ohio, as follows:

"Other things being equal the closer the classification the better the school system."

F. M. Gregory, formerly State Superintendent of Schools, Michigan, says:

"The advantages of the union school arise chiefly from the grading, the more certain and marked will be the *progress of these schools.*"

We now quote from Dr. H. A. M Henderson, formerly Superintendent of our own State:

"There are at least one hundred dred communities in our State that should adopt this system. If private schools, elementary in character, must let them go. The teachers of them, if fit to teach at all, can find more congenial employment and equally remunerative compensation in the graded schools. High schools and colleges ought not to resist the establishment of graded schools, for they are recruiting agencies for them, training pupils for them that would not otherwise aspire to the advantages they afford. A good graded school in Danville, Richmond, Georgetown, Russellville, Millersburg, and like places where colleges are located, would prepare for the classical course many local pupils who would, in their absence, never cross the threshold of these higher institutions of learning. When once aspiration is awakened in pupils by a consciousness of growing capacities, encouraged by emulation and frequent promotions, parental pride is apt to be quickened *pari passu*, and, thus, students, put upon the upward climbing path of progress, would have an honorable ambition to ascend to the heights of academic training. This is the experience of every community, elsewhere, that has faithfully tried the experiment."

We have been thus careful to quote from able men in the educational ranks to show to the people that the ideas advanced last week are no speculations or idle dreams. It is easy to say to the people that it costs less to keep a fat horse than a poor one; that there is less labor in keeping good roads than poor ones; that it is better to do anything well than to half do it; but when we begin to talk about grading a school, patrons demand a precedent. Where has work of this kind been done heretofore? Who do it? What were the results? &c,. &c. We are ready to answer all such questions, and to prove conclusively to anyone who wishes to investigate the matter that graded schools are not only the best, but they are the cheapest. Every district in this county numbering one hundred pupils should establish a good graded school. In the country districts, the grading could not be as close and the time to each class quite as long as in the towns. But every step in the right direction is progress. Do not think because we can not go all the way, we cannot start. We cannot establish such a system of graded schools as Louisville has, neither can we compete with any large city. But if we sit down and cry "can't," we need never expect to accomplish anything. Let me repeat what I said last week: The day is not far distant when the public will see and know for themselves that graded schools are the best and the cheapest. Let the public become convinced of this fact, and these schools will be established. If we have not the nerve and ability to lead in these matters, we shall see our places filled by teachers who have. A few moments reflection will convince any man that private primary schools are much more costly than public schools. That Fulton county already pays enough money to private schools to establish a much better system than we have, if it was used in a united effort to build up the public school system. I say a little reflection will show anyone that all the children in the country could be educated under a perfect working system for less money than one third can possibly be educated under our present plan. The great effort made by the people to sustain private schools proves that they are interested in educational matters What we lack is unanimity of action. Let teachers go to work energetically, determine to be leaders and not mere followers, and we may expect to accomplish something.

Wild Pigeons.

Sportsmen are waking up to the fact that the indiscriminate and wholesale slaughter of pigeons is rapidly thinning out the species. Sporting papers are full of complaints about the manner in which netters and trappers capture and kill the birds at their nestings in Michigan and elsewhere. It is suggested that a law be passed by all States in which the pigeon brings forth its young, prohibiting the killing or trapping of the birds for three years. It is claimed that this would give the birds for three years. It is claimed that this would give the flocks a chance to recuperate to such an extent that similar laws would not have to be passed for years afterward. As a substitute for the pigeon during the years that pigeon-destroying is barred, the marsh blackbird is suggested. This bird is very abundant on the Calumet, Kankakee and Illinois rivers. It is claimed that they are great corn and grain destroyers, and that they could easily be spared. To show the way in which sportsmen themselves massacre pigeons, 14,000 birds have recently been caged for slaughter at Peoria. The Illinois State Sportman's Association is holding its great annual shoot there this week.—Chicago Journal.

Remarkable Escape of One of Custer's Packers.

John Laefarr, a tall, fine looking young Frenchman, with hair perfectly white, which strangely contrasts with a face so young, was pointed out to an Independent reported on yesterday. He is employed on Chas. D. Hard's ranch, a few miles from town. Although his hair is white, he is only twenty five years old, is compactly built, and stands about six feet high. He left Fort Lincoln in 1875 as packer for Custer's little band which rode to their death that bright summer's day on the Little Big Horn. When the fight began, the pack train was three miles distant, and was attacked by the Indians. The packers were seven in number and immediately scattered. Only one escaped—John Laefarr. The instant after the attack, the horse which he rode was shot dead. Another horse without saddle or bridle, stood close by, and Laefarr noosed a rode, placed it in the horse's mouth, jumped upon his back and started at a full gallop. The firing and yelling were ceaseless. Laefarr had only rode a few yards when he was shot through the neck; a bullet plowed his cheek, and the Indians were fast closing in and heading him off. Another bullet struck him in the thigh. He killed the nearest Indian, but it was no time to linger, for he was headed off on both sides, and a deep, yawning precipice, twenty feet wide was before him. The desperate boy headed for the chasm, preferring death there to death at the hands of the Indians. Urging the horse to his highest speed, he made the fearful gap, but the noble horse fell dead a few yards from the precipice, riddled with bullets. John crawled from under him, and as he started to run was shot in the body. Half a mile distant was a belt of timber, whose friendly shelter he was seeking. Barefooted, weak and faint from loss of blood, and the bullets raining after him the boy kept on with all the speed he could over the prickly pears and sharp pointed stones. The Idians stopped on the other side of the precipice, and the boy succeeded in making the timber. Here he laid three days without food or water, and very weak from the loss of blood. The fourth morning he got up and attempted to walk but only walked fifteen or twenty feet, when he fell down exhausted. Three Crow Indians saw him as he fell, made signs and started toward him, but he did not know a Crow from a Sioux and emptied his revolver at them. The Crows finally come up and took him to Reno's command. Arriving their the boys told him his hair was white, but he did not believe them until a mirror was procured and he was appalled to find his hair, which five days before was as black as a raven's wing, was now white as snow. He was taken on a steam boat to Fort Lincoln, where he remained five months in the hospital, and finally recovering, drifted to Montana.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

There has never been a period in the history of this country when suicide was more prevalent than it has been during the past few years. Time was when such an act was a sensation and a nine day's wonder, now it seems to be taken as a matter of course, and dismissed with a paragraph. The causes that are leading to the spread of the too-prevalent crime, might afford a study for humanitarians. It is time for public opinion to bestir itself, and see if they cannot be rooted out. Public opinion, which can make the memory of a suicide disgraceful, can do much if it will only make itself felt.

The European Combination.

Europe is just now apparently more than ever in danger of a general war. There are pulsing undercurrents of revolutionary electricity, especially in Russia and Germany, which may be baffled and absorbed in a mighty crash of arms, in which 1,250,000 men on one side will be opposed by 1,800,000 on the other.

Foreign wars have always been the favorite resort of governments who find the domestic quietude threatened by socialism or any other dangerous movement of the people. It may be observed, too that Europe will never present a millenial aspect of peace as long as the Hohenzollerns are camped in the center of the continent, conscious of enemies on all sides, and with their family history of bloody wars of conquest and territorial annexation by violence and purchase from the days of Conrad of Brandenburg to bluff old Kaiser Wilhelm of to day, who has not lost one atom of the military spirit and nerve of either Frederick William or the Frederick in some respects properly called "the Great," but whose record is stained by the cruel seizure of Silesia from the lovely and innocent Marie Theresa of Austria.

Those who have watched the game of diplomacy Bismarck has been playing in Vienna readily comprehend how the German Chancellor's *pourparlers* and contracts with Franz Joseph's men of business have the effect of irritating Russia, alarming France, and greatly exciting Italy, and why some leading French papers are calling for a Russian alliance, and why the congenital Italian hatred of Austria has been quickened and revived. Russia sees in the Austro German alliance, and the distinct approval of that contract, a barrier placed by Germany to her further assimilation of the Balkan peninsula with the Slavic Empire. Austria, in league with the first military power of Europe, is bidden to proceed with the work of amplifying her territory south of the Danube. She has got Bosnia, Herzegonovia and Novi Bazar; has her hand extended toward Salonika and her mind intent upon the control of Servians, Montenegrins, Albanians add the mixed people of Macedonia, with a fine position to make an easy march upon Constantinople. Germany says to Austria: "Go on; I am behind you. Who assails Austria, must fight Germany." Germany's compensation will be the gratification of the Pan-Teutonic idea in the absorption of Austria's German provinces

The True Position.

"If the Democratic party are wise, and especially the Southern wing of it, they certainly can not fail to see what appears to us to be not only a golden opportunity, but a patriotic duty, to settle finally and forever the most annoying and troublesome of all questions in American politics, viz: the negro question. In our opinion, not only the party's good, but that of the country, will be greatly promoted by encouraging the negro exodus by all fair and reasonable means. Now, while the eyes of the whole of Europe are turned to our shores, let us encourage the colored men to move to States where they can avail themselves of all the rights and benefits to be derived from Republican rule, and supply their places in the Southern States with capable and intelligent foreigners, who, by the way, have never been in very great favor with the Republican party. Then each section will be better suited with the character of its labor; and we assure our Democratic friends that however much they may cry peace, there will be no peace just, so long as the colored people remain South of Mason and Dixon's line.

"The Republicans have clung with desperation to the negro vote and to the policy of promoting a spirit of enmity between the white and black races in the South, caring not how many Southern whites and blacks were killed, so that they were able to keep the outrage mill grinding for the purpose of keeping themselves in office.

"We repeat the true policy of the Democratic party is to encourage the negro vote to go North, and to supply his place with white labor from foreign countries. With the settlement of this question sectionalism in politics would disappear, and the party could then take by the throat the rapidly growing monster of Federalism, which will certainly strangle the life out of the Republic if not arrested in time."

Drowned in Barley.

While a vessel was being loaded with barley at a wharf at Bowmanville, Ont., on October 4th, some boys went up to the third story of the elevator and amused themselves by jumping into the pin, from which the grain was running by means of a spout down to the ground floor. One boy about, eleven years of age, named Terry, jumped into the hollow formed over the hole of the spout, and being unable to climb out was drawn under the grain and smothered. Attempts were made to rescue him, but this was found to be impossible, and several hundred bushels had to be run out on the floor before he could be reached, taking about two hours and a half. The pin is about twenty five feet deep, and the boy was about ten feet under the grain and standing upright when found. Life was quite extinct.

Wheat and the Fly.

[Lexington Press.]

Where wheat, so forward as to have commenced jointing, has been attacked by the fly, and is beginning to show its effects by drooping and wilting, then there is no hope except in replanting. But at any stage short of this, close grazing will stop the ravages of the insect, and the winter rains destroy the eggs entirely. Farmers having sheep will do well to turn them in on their wheat at once. They eat it close to the ground without pulling it up by the roots, thus cutting out both fly and eggs, without injury to the growing grain. Those in any doubt about the ravages of the fly should depend upon close grazing for the saving of the crop. In seven cases out of ten it will prove an effectual cure.

Tilden Not Available.

Week by week—yes, day by day—it is being shown that Samuel J. Tilden has not the strength in the South that is indispensible to the standard-bearer of the Democracy in 1880.

There are many reasons against Mr. Tilden's nomination, reasons that have taken such powerful hold upon men that even party fealty will not be strong enough to shake them off.

The reasons can be briefly summed up. The suspicion that rests upon Mr. Tilden concerning the manner in which he conducted his canvass for the Presidency in 1876, whether it be slander or not, has made the country, irrespective of party, doubtful of him Even if he be defamed, he has not yet been shown to be such an injured man that he can be revered as a martyr. Then, the suit against him for his income tax, his quarrel with Cyrus W. Field about the elevated railroad stock, and his increasing reputation for a kind of shrewdness that would not be becoming to a President of the United States, do not need to be strengthened by the general opinion that he is a man of cold heart to make him too uncertain and consequently too unpopular to be the choice of any party.

Besides, there are those who complain that he was too vascillating at a time when he might have been President and however impulsive they maybe in condemning him for staying on the side of peace, they will be no less impulsive in casting their votes at the next election.

The idea that he is a badly treated man, and should at last receive his reward in 1880, will arouse as faint enthusian and will bring as poor a return as the "Ohio Idea." There is but little sentimentalism in politics, and abeaten man, it matters not how he may have been beaten, is not available as a candidate for any great office.

Let Mr. Tilden and Mr. Tilden's friends give up this personal struggle; let them stop nominating men to represent Mr. Tilden; let them work for a cause, not for a man.

The Democracy must strive not for persons, but for principles. In this way alone can the people gain the greatest good.—Richmond (Va.) State.

A Brave Indian.

An Indian known as 'Peaving Tom' had a hand to hand encounter with a lot of bears one day last week on the mountain above Buck's ranch, which must have been a terrible battle. He was hunting in the locality spoken of and found a "bear wallow" in a little valley, and suddenly came upon five bears. He says that he shot one, killing it, when another attacked him. His only dependence was in his butcher knife, and with this he managed to kill the second one. About this time another one attacked him, and the conflict must have been fearful. Part of the Indian's scalp was torn from his head, his face badly lacerated and his arm, side and one thigh fairly "eaten up." No bones were broken, however, and he managed to stagger and crawl to the road, where he was found and taken to Buck's ranch. Mr. Wagner dressed his wounds, and at last accounts he was improving and in a fair way to recover. He says he would hive been killed but that he kept his face down most of the time and let the bears bite at his back. A party went out to the scene of the fight and found the three bears dead and the Indian's knife sticking in one of them. He must have been "game to the back bone," and deserves the title of the "boss bear hunter."—[Nevada City Herald.

An Astonished Conductor.

"Get aboard, old limpy," said a pert conductor to an aged, plainly dressed lame man, standing on the platform waiting for the signal to depart; "get aboard, old limpy, or you will be left."

At the signal the old gentleman quietly stepped aboard and took a seat by himself. When the conductor, in taking up his ticket, came to him and demanded his fare he replied:

"I do not pay fare on this road."

"Then I will put you off at the next station."

The conductor passed on, and a passenger who had seen the transaction said to him:

"Did you know that old gentleman?"

"No. I did not."

"Well, it is Mr. ——, the president of this road."

The conductor changed color and bit his lips, but went on and finished taking up the tickets. As soon as he had done so he returned to 'old limpy' and said:

"Sir, I resign my position as conductor."

"Sit down here, young man. I do not wish to harm you; but we run this road for profit, and to accommodate the public, and we make it an invariable rule to treat every person with perfect civility whatever garb he wears, or whatever infirmity he suffers. This rule is imperious upon every one of our employes. I shall not remove you for what you have done, but it must not be repeated."

That conductor afterward never saw among his passengers another "old limpy."

I Can't Sing that Hymn Now.

A Methodist minister when preaching on his circuit was accustomed to opening his meetings by singing the hymn beginning with the words: "Not one foot of land do I possess.' One day a wealthy and benevolent member of his congregation, having decided to make him a present, gave him a deed to forty acres of land, which the old gentleman accepted. At his next meeting he began singing his favorite hymn, "Not one foot of land do I possess." At this point he stopped and remarked to his congregation, "No, I can't sing that hymn now." He then gave out another hymn, and services proceeded. The next day he went to the gentleman who had given him the land and told him that he must take back his gift, as he would rather sing his hymn than own the land. To-day the city of Indianapolis stands on those forty acres.

"No pushee, no shovee, no pulle, alle samee go like helle," was the Chinaman's first exclamation upon seeing an automatic steam elevator.

GOVERNOR BLACKBURN.

What He says About His Pardons.

About nothing has the Governor been so much bothered as about pardoning criminals. He opened his mind pretty freely upon that subject. The newspaper criticism upon his pardons have done him great injustice, he says: One would suppose, from what the newspapers say that we went to the penitentiary and selected the worst convicts and those that had longest time to serve as the objects of his Executive clemency. "Nearly all those I have pardoned," said the Governor, "except twenty, were either sick, incurably disabled or children. Of the remainder, the majority of them had served within a brief period of their full term in the State Prison, and were pardoned more to restore them to citizenship than anything else. "As to children," he said, "I wont permit them to go into the penitentiary for stealing cheese and crackers or some equally trivial offense. I don't care who sends them or from what court or district they come. If they are sent for life, then they may go in, but if they are sent only for a short time to be allowed to return to society after having graduated in crime under the instructions of the worst criminals in that hot bed of crime, the penitentiary, and lead criminal lives, a terror to society I wont permit them to go in The State has no right to add to the criminal class in that way. It isn't just and isn't human If my plan is not satisfactory, let the people's representatives find some other better and more civilized plan, if not for the reformation, then for the punishment of childred guilty of small offenses. If the courts continue to send them I shall stop them on the threshold of the prison."

Curious Document.

A report of the grand jury of Floyd county, gives an account in an uncouth and very unsatisfactory way of one of the most gigantic frauds ever perpetrated upon a people. A party of officers conspire to defraud the State by going through all the formal process of law, at great expense, for the killing of one Cash Hall, that turns out to have been a mountain cur by that name. But let the document speak for itself. Here it is:

STATE OF KENTUCKY.—*Floyd Criminal Court Special Term, February*, 1879.—The grand jury returned into court the following report which is as follows:

To the Hon. J. E. Stewart, Judge of the Floyd Criminal Court: The grand jury would respectfully report that, after a session of fifteen days, we have examined 128 witnesses and made sixty-five indictments. We have been engaged in the examination of a new field which has been unknown to former grand jurors in this county. We learn at the last term of this court there were allowed about $7,000 in claims on the State Treasury, and at the spring term there was also an unreasonable amount of claims allowed, As your Honor will remember, at an early day of this term you made an order directing each Justice of the Peace in the county to bring in his records, so that we might investigate and ascertain whether or not he kept a true record of proceedings in behalf of the Commonwealth tried before him. After your Honor called our attention to the frauds, we got hold of some of their records. Those connected with the frauds of which we are about to speak, are justices and constables living on Left Beaver, Middle creek and Mud creek. We find that it is a custom among some of the justices and constables to set on foot certain prosecutions for felonies in order to manufacture claims against the State. Their mode is about as follows: An officer will get two men to engage in a friendly fight, in which a stone or some weapon will be used, so as to make a scratch, causing a slight flow of blood, or a wound. The party doing the injury is then hired to go out of the county, but on the way he leaves word where the officer may find him. The officer then goes with a guard or two, generaly two, and makes the arrest, and gets pay for transporting the prisoner from one county to another, and generally consumes some days on the trip. We learn that there was a prosecution set on foot for killing Cash Hall. The proceedings consumed a good deal of expense to the State.

It was developed that the lamented Cash Hall was a certain dog that had been killed in the neighborhood. The officers who, we learn, have been engaged in this fraud, are Garland Adams, Constable; Fondy Hamilton, Constable; J. W. Osborne, Justice of the Peace; Wm. Isaacs, Justice; John Stumbo, Constable; W. W. Morgan, Justice; Alex. Hamilton, Justice; Pres. Condle, Constable; Wm. Isaacs, Jr., Constable, and James Johnson, Deputy Sheriff.

We find the jail and Clerk's office in good condition and well kept.

J. F. Burchett,	Andy Baldridge,
M. L. Gorge,	Crag. Hamilton,
Wm. Goble,	James Newman,
John Crider,	Elijah Frasure,
Evan Jones,	D. K. Holmes,
W. J. George,	G. G. Loor,
R. McGuire,	Jerry Newsom,
A. J. Dotson.	

This fraud was so glaring that it could not possibly escape judicial investigation, and Gov. Blackburn, who says this dog case cost the State of Kentucky a considerable amount of money, is determined that the officers engaged in the robbery shall be dealt with according to law. But it is impossible for the Auditor to know when claims are fraudulent where they come indorsed by the Judge of the court who allows the claims and otherwise strictly in accordance with the forms of law.

The Boston Herald says its correspondents in Massachusetts report that it is very hard to find an intelligent Butler man who really believes that General Butler has even a chance of getting elected to the Governorship.

Traveling Stones.

Many of our readers have doubtless heard of the famous traveling stones of Australia. Similar curiosities have recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost pefectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an irony nature. When distributed about the floor, table or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin traveling toward a common centre, and there lie huddled up in a bunch like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone, removed to a distance of three and a half feet upon being released, at once started off with a wonderful and comical celerity, to join its fellows; taken away four or five feet, it remained motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively level, and is nothing but rock. Scattered over this barren region are little basins, from a few feet to a rod in diameter, and it is in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found. They are from the size of a pea to five or six inches in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lode stone or magnetic iron ore.

Selma (Ala.) Argus.

The people of the South have paid their debts, and are accumulating money. The individual deposits in the Bank of Alabama are larger to day than at any time since the close of the war in 1865 The prosperity of the South contributes to the prosperity of the nation. The South has money to spend, and Northern manufacturers and merchants are following and supporting the political leaders whose gospel is one of hate to the South, and whose stock in trade is defamation of the people of the South The city of Cincinnati has spent $18,000,000 to build a railroad to the South, and its Republican papers are filled day after day with malignant falsehoods about the Southern people—thus inviting commercial association with bulldozers and assassins! The Commercial and the Gazette annually cost the business men of Cincinnati as much as it has cost to build the railroad to Chattanooga.

Influence of Greenbacks.

He looked like a man who might have had fifteen cents last fall, but who had used the last of it weeks ago. When he sat down in the restaurant the waiters paid no heed to him, and he rapped several times before a colored man slid that way.

"I want fried oysters," said the man, as he looked over the bill of fare.

"Dey is jist out, fried oysters is," replied the waiter.

"Bring me a chicken, then."

"Dere isn't a chicken in de place."

"Got any venison?" inquired the man.

"Not an inch, sah."

"Any ham and eggs?"

"No, sah."

"See here," said the man, getting vexed, "I want a square meal. I've got the ducats right here, and I can pay for my dinner and buy your old cookshop besides."

He lifted a big roll of greenbacks out of his pocket, shook it at the darkey and continued:

"Have you a chicken?"

"Yes, sah, I guess so, sah; I have de biggist kind o' belief dat since we commenced to talk a chicken has blown into de kettle an' being cooked. And now about dat venison and dose fried oysters—dey has also arrived."

Mark Twain's Hotel.

Having lately opened a hashery, I send you these my rules and regulations:

"This house will be considered strictly intemperate. None but the brave deserve the fare. Persons owing bills for board will be bored for bills. All boarders who does not wish to pay in advance are requested to advance and pay. Boarders are expected to wait on colored cooks for meals. Sheets will be nightly changed once in six months, or more if necessary. Double boarders can have two beds with a room in it, or two rooms with a bed in it, as they choose. Boarders are requested to pull off their boots, if they can conveniently do so. Beds with or without bugs. All moneys and other valuables are to be left in the care of the proprietor. This is to be insisted on, as he will be responsible for no other losses. Inside matter will not be furnished editors under any consideration. Relatives coming to make a six months' visit will be welcomed; but when they bring half their household furniture, virtue will cease to be forbearance. Single men with their families will not be boarded. Beds with or without board. Dreams will be charged for by the dozen. Night mares will be furnished to snoring boarders, and the proprietor will in no wise be responsible for the broken tympanum of other ears."

It is a current bard who sings, "I sat alone with the conscious." Two to one, puts in the Albany Journal, he never had less fun in his born days

Scotch Presbyterian minister: 'Don't you know that it's wicked to catch fish on the Sabbath?" Small boy (not having had a bite all the morning)—"Who's catchin' fish?"

Friend to scientific authority: Doctor how is a man to tell a mushroom from a toadstool? Scientific authority—By eating it. If you live, it is a mushroom; if you die, it is a toadstool.

Johnny says his mother makes a great cry if his sister goes out without her shade hat. She don't want her to get freckled; but she doesn't seem to care a bit how much his father tans him.

An exchange has an article on "How to Run a Newspaper." This should be read only by editors, as every other person in the world knows just how a newspaper ought to be run.—Oil City Derrick.

A lawyer once said to a countryman in a smock frock, who was undergoing his examination in the witness box: "You, in a smockfrock, how much are you paid for telling untruths?" "Less than you are," was the reply, "or you would be in a smock-frock, too."

A bouncing baby—a rubber doll.

A ship ruled by women—courtship.

Keep your mouth shut and your eyes open.

Whenever lightning begins to play it raises thunder.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl-chain of all virtues.

The way the farmers are working this month is shocking—shocking to the corn fields.

The Philadelphia Bulletin refers to the prize watermelon as a "green-hide monster."

The Derrick thinks the cheapest kind of country seat anyone can have now is a stump.

How can we expect a harvest of thought who have not had a seed-time of character?

The Jersey City Journal gravely remarks that Eve was the most beautiful woman of her time.

History says that Eve first married Adam, but we have never heard her story.

"This is the rock of ages," said the father after rocking two hours and the baby still awake.

New York pedestrians hardly know which way to steer in the presence of wild Texas steers.

If an audience can stand it, it makes no difference whether a banjo player plays by his ear or his note.

All the clothes Adam had for a long time was the close of day while the mantle of night was his bed-clothes.

No Hottentot is permitted to marry more than eight sisters out of one family This is right. Somebody else might want a chance.

Why was Goliath very much surprised when David slung the stone at him? Because such a thing never entered his head before.

Energy will do everything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstance, no opportunities will make a two legged animal a man without it.

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat, and a big tear stands in her eye as she thinks how late he works nights at his desk by the whitewashed wall.

When John Monigrips wife asks for a dollar or two for current expenses, he smiles sweetly as he says, "True love, darling, seeks no change."

The hardest thing in the world for a young woman to do is to look unconcerned the first time she comes out in a handsome engagement ring.

Some young ladies are opposed to the telephone. They say they do not care to have a young man whispering in their ears with his mouth twenty miles away.

"Don't show my letters," wrote a young man to a young lady whom he admired. "Don't be afraid," was the reply, "I'm just as much ashamed of them as you are."

It is stated that Indian corn charred into charcoal will make a valuable condiment for poultry. It will put the hens in good health and cause a general toning up of the system that will be seen in more and better eggs.

A certain young lady who was a little behind hand in her summer outfit surprised her parents by asking why she was unlike George Washington. When they gave up, she told them, because she had no little hat yet.

In the McKean county oil regions of Pennsylvania about 150,000 gallons of oil are running to waste daily. The market is over stocked and the oil flows on at 25,000 more than the pipe lines handle. All efforts to limit the flow and stop the waste have failed.

Forest fires are raging fearfully in Northern New York, destroying farmhouses, barns and farm property. Some of the woods are impassable on account of the fires. The loss cannot be estimated, nor can it be known how much damage will be done as the fire is still raging.

The Boston Transcript thinks it a mistake to place anybody on a jury but the deaf and dumb, who can hear nothing to warp their judgment or go about talking of a case and expressing opinions. Better have them blind, too, so that they cannot read newspapers.

The nominal strength of Russia's army is four millions, but she could not march more than eight hundred thousand, and exclusive of the Cossacks, not more than two millions are to be regarded as trained soldiers. The army is fearfully addicted to drink.

It gives a man a vivid conception of the hollowness of all earthly things when he sees the commander of a barbershop with a head as barren as the bottom of a washbowl, and then reads his name on a bottle of hair invigorator warranted to produce hyperion curls on a bald head in three months.

The munificence of the Duke of Norfolk as a Catholics is wonderful. It is calculated that within the past ten years he has applied over a million dollars to his religion. He has just undertaken to defray the cost of a new church at Sheffield, and is about to build another at the east end of London.

As we knock at a door we expect to gain admission; so should we, in the affairs of life make all the preliminary arrangements before we proceed to the deciding step for the accomplishment of our aim, or we will be apt to meet with a rude reception.

Tramp laws are all the rage now, and Ohio has taken her turn at trying to drive the fraternity beyond her borders. The penalties of the Buckeye law are very severe, and visit from one to three years imprisonment upon the tramp who kindles a fire on the highway or enters a yard without the consent of the occupant. It is evidently pattented after the New Hampshire and Connecticut Tramp laws.