Lexington Weekly Intelligencer.

VOL. 8. LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1879. No. 49.

MEDICAL.

DR. CARL F. BUEHNER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Higginsville, Lafayette county, Missouri. Office in the Eagle Hotel. may1ly

DR. J. B. ALEXANDER. PENSION SURGEON. Office room No. 9, up stairs, over the Express office. jan22-1y

DR. G. W. YOUNG, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON; office and residence on Oak (College) and South streets, Lexington, Missouri. febl7

DR. P. H. CHAMBERS. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, office opposite courthouse, over M. E. Keller's store. Residence: Southeast corner Main and College streets. jan176-1y.

DENTIST.

J. F. HASSELL, D. D. S.—Office over Krelhu & Meyer's Boot and Shoe store, Lexington, Missouri. jal1

DR. J. W. MENG, SURGEON DENTIST, office opposite the courthouse, upstairs, Lexington, Mo. All work done in a scientific manner. apr7ly

DR. W. A. GORDON, HAVING attended a course of lectures in St. Louis during the past winter, now offers his professional services to the citizens of Lexington and vicinity. Office: Up-stairs, back room, over Royle & New's, Main street. may4tf

J. F. ATKINSON, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, consultation and operating rooms, first floor, No. 102, Atkinson building, Franklin street, where I can be found at all hours in the day except when professionally absent. Thirty years experience, 10 years serving as surgeon in the army during the late war, having performed all capital as well as minor operations incident to military as well as civil life. With a full supply of instruments generally used in modern surgery, I feel confident of rendering satisfaction in all cases entrusted to my care and treatment. Night orders left at Reitz' livery stable will receive immediate attention. nov16y1

ATTORNEYS.

CHARLES E. STONE, NOTARY PUBLIC, Napoleon, Lafayette county, Missouri. may11tf

JOHN S. BLACKWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Missouri. Will practice in all the courts of Lafayette and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to all business. Office over Royle & New's dry goods store. febl7tf

WILLIAM YOUNG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lexington, Missouri. Will practice his profession in all of the courts of Lafayette county and the courts of Record in the state. Office opposite the court house. All business promptly attended to. jan6-ly

GEO. S. RATHBUN. J. D. SHEWALTER.
RATHBUN & SHEWALTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Will practice in all the courts of the Sixth Judicial Circuit, and United States courts. Prompt attention given to collections. Office in "Intelligencer Building," front room.

A. F. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in the Courts of Lafayette and adjoining counties. Will also attend promptly to the collection of claims, and to investigation of titles to real estate. Office over the Banking House of Wm. Morrison & Co. jan4-ly

ELDRIDGE BURDEN. JNO. E. BURDEN, Notary Public.
BURDEN & SON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Office front room over C. H. Doyle's book store in Krichu's new building, opposite the Courthouse. Will practice in the State and Federal courts. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims and Probate business. febl7-y1.

JOHN A. S. TUTT. FRANKLIN K. TUTT, Notary Public.
TUTT & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LEXINGTON, MO. Office No. 8½ Main street, over Tevis' Drug Store, will practice in the Lafayette and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections and the investigation of land titles.

HENRY C. WALLACE. WM. H. CHILES.
WALLACE & CHILES, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT Law, Lexington, Mo. Office, front room over the "Lexington Savings' Bank," opposite the courthouse. Will practice in the courts of Lafayette and surrounding counties, and also in the Supreme court of the State of Missouri, and the U. S. Circuit and District courts for the Western District of Missouri.

JOHN E. RYLAND. XENOPHON RYLAND, Notary Public.
RYLAND & RYLAND, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Office over No. 6, Main street. Practice in all the Courts of Lafayette and adjacent counties, in the Supreme Court of the State and District Court of the United States. Prompt attention given to collections and all other business. jan14

BANKS.

GEO. WILSON, President. GEO. WILSON, JR., Cashier.
JO. A. WILSON, Assistant Cashier.
THE AULL SAVINGS BANK, LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, Does a General Banking Business.

Morrison - Wentworth Bank, LEXINGTON, MO. WILL do a general Banking business; buying and selling Bonds, Gold and Exchange. Deposits received, collections made and promptly remitted for at current rates of exchange. Liberal accommodations to regular customers.
S. S. WENTWORTH, Prest.
ROBT. TAUBMAN, Vice Prest.
WM. MORRISON, Cashier.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. TAYLOR. J. O. LESUEUR.
TAYLOR & LESUEUR, Real Estate, Tax-Paying and Insurance Agents, NOTARIES PUBLIC. HAVE the only Complete Set of Abstract Books, showing the title to all Lands and Town Lots in Lafayette County. Abstracts made short notice and on reasonable terms. POLICIES of Insurance against Loss by Fire written on Property of all kinds in the following Companies:
LANCASHIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Assets.....$4,013,147 53
MERCHANTS' INSURANCE COMPANY, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, Assets.....$1,045,291 39
CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN., Assets.....$1,388,313
MONEY TO LOAN. WE have for sale a number of Farms and Town Lots in Lafayette County. Will take charge of Property of non-residents. Collect Rents, Pay Taxes, and attend to Proper Assessment of Real Estate. Correspondence solicited. Office in Court House, Lexington, Mo. ap27y1 TAYLOR & LESUEUR.

MITCHELL & BANDON, CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS. SHOP on Main-Cross str et, near Episcopal Church, Lexington, Mo mar6-1

COMMERCIAL HOUSE. IT has been rumored that this first-class House is closed, and I wish to assure the public that the rumor is false. The House has changed hands, and will be run in first-class style for the benefit of the public. THOMAS WILLIAMS, jan18-tf Proprietor.

JOHN BAEHR, —MANUFACTURER OF— PURE APPLE CIDER AND HOME-MADE VINEGAR. DEALER in Native and Imported Liquors, Wines, Beer and Cigars. Sample rooms at Baehr's Cave, Franklin Street, Lexington, Mo. jan25-ly

ROBERT WATSON, Lee's Summit, Mo. PETER DOBBIN, Belton, Mo.
EASTERN NURSERIES, Lee's Summit, Jackson County, Missouri, ROBERT WATSON, PROPRIETOR, Also BELTON NURSERIES, Belton, Cass county, Mo. WATSON & DOBBIN, Proprietors. These nurseries are new. All clean, select stock, of varieties adapted and tested in this locality. All stock guaranteed true to name, of first quality, and delivered in perfect order. Fifty acres of OSAGE ORANGE HEDGE PLANTS, for spring of 1879. IRA L. WOOD, Agent for Lafayette county and the eastern part of Jackson county, Mo. Post office address, Pleasant Hill, Cass county, Missouri. aug3m6

HOME MADE BOOTS. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. Kip Boots of my own make, at from $4 50 to $5; Calf Boots of my own make, $6 to $7. Boots and Shoes repaired very cheap. 150 pairs of Boots and Shoes on hand. Call on JACOB SLEE. In alley, back of Joe Baehr's saloon, near Fine street.

FOR RENT. THE house and premises now occupied by Judge Wm. T. Gammon, better known as the Ewing place. For terms, apply to W. T. HAYS, or A. HAYS. febl-3w*

"OH! MY BACK!" Pains in the Back, Side or Loins are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. The Great Kidney and Liver Medicine. It is not a new compound, having been used by all classes for 30 years, and saved from lingering disease and death, hundreds who have been given up by physicians. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Bright's disease of the Kidneys, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Diseases, Intemperance and Excesses. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Bilious Headache, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Strengthens the Bowels and Stomach and makes the Blood perfectly pure. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared Expressly for these Diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely Vegetable, is used by Family Physicians and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, brices up the system, and renewed health is the result. Send for pamphlet to WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I. jan4 1y
HUNT'S REMEDY SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FARMS FOR SALE. THE undersigned have a number of farms for sale, as follows: ONE OF 105 ACRES, TWO OF 20 ACRES EACH, THREE OF 40 ACRES EACH, TWO OF 60 ACRES EACH, FOUR OF 80 ACRES EACH, AND SEVERAL RANGING FROM 120 TO 240 ACRES EACH, Located in the southern part of the county, and within from ONE to FIVE miles of the Chicago & Alton Railroad. M. M. ROBINSON, T. W. T. ANDERSON, Jun15tf Real Estate Agents, Mt. Hope, Mo.

DO YOU WISH TO SAVE MONEY? IF SO, BUY YOUR BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c., OF W. G. EGGLESTON & CO. THEY have the best assortment in the city and at prices to suit all. Ladies and gents' Good Kid Button Boots, $1 50. Fine Calf Boots, $3. Men's Brogans, $1 25. Best Calf Brogans, $2. Good Kip Boots, $3. Boots made to order on short notice. Repairing done neatly and cheap. New Goods nearly every day. The best cheap SCHOOL SHOES in the city. Don't forget the place, No. 128 MAIN STREET, four doors East of the Court House, Lexington, Missouri. W. G. EGGLESTON & CO.

JOHN POWELL —HAS— **REMOVED 2 DOORS EAST OF HIS OLD STAND.** I HAVE on hand and am also receiving a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy **GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, QUEENSWARE, SYRUPS, CIDER ETC.,** Which I will sell at the LOWEST REMUNERATIVE PRICES for CASH or country produce. Quality is the test of cheapness, and as I buy my goods in the best and cheapest markets for cash, I will sell a first-class article for the price of inferior goods. JOHN POWELL, Franklin Street, fourth door from Pine. novl3-tf

ATTENTION, FARMERS —AND— **HOUSE CARPENTERS!** —o— **J. W. RINEHART & CO.,** —DEALERS IN— **HARDWARE,** Nails Iron, Steel, Bolts, Farm, Gate and heavy Door Hinges, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Wood Parts for Wagons and Plows, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Leather Straps and Brushes, Scissors, Wall and Scrub Brushes, Horse Combs and Brushes, a good assortment of Printing Tools, Guns, Pistols, Fishing Tackle, and in fact everything usually kept in a first class HARDWARE STORE, and at prices to compete with any city. We are here to sell you goods, and will make prices SO LOW as to make it an inducement for you to give us your patronage. Please call before purchasing elsewhere, and we will be pleased to give you our prices. Thankful for past favors, we hope by fair dealing to merit a continuance. J. W. RINEHART & CO., No. 69 Main Street, Zeller Bros. Old Stand

P. S.—We will sell you goods just as low as you can buy the same quality in Kansas City or St Louis. apr21-tf

Vick's Floral Guide. A beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 300 illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German. The Flower and Vegetable Garden, 172 Pages Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1 00 in elegant cloth. In German or English. Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price, $1 25 a year; Five copies for $5 00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents. Vick's Seeds are the best in the world. Send FIVE CENTS STAMP for a FLORAL GUIDE, containing List and Prices, and plenty of information. Address, JAMES VICK, Jan4tf Rochester, N. Y.

BE CAUTIOUS. THE manufacturers of the New Home Sewing Machine write me under date of November 22nd that there are imitation machines out, and for the good and protection of buyers, I will say that the company employs no one, beside myself, to represent the genuine machine in this county. I hope this will be sufficient warning against bogus dealers. When you want something genuine, write and get my cash terms, which are as low as the lowest. AYRES C. M. BIRD, dec7tf Lexington or Mt. Hope, Mo.

INTELLIGENCER.

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

ALEX. A. LESUEUR, - - - - EDITOR.
ETHAN ALLEN, - - BUSINESS MANAGER.
W. G. MUSGROVE, - - - - PUBLISHER.

Terms, $2 per Year, in Advance.

PACIFIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

LEAVE LEXINGTON.

Accommodation for St. Louis and the East	4 55 A. M.
Arrive at St. Louis	7:00 P. M.
Express and Mail for St. Louis, East	7:00 P. M.
Arrive at St. Louis	6:52 A. M.

ARRIVE.

Express and Mail from St. Louis, East and South	9:15 A. M.
Accommodation from St. Louis, East and South	6:50 P. M.

C. BEN RUSSELL, Agent.

ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY AND NORTHERN

LEAVE LEXINGTON

Trains for Kansas City and West	7:00 A. M.
Trains for St. Louis East and South	7:00 P. M.
Trains for Kansas City West	7:00 P. M.
Trains for Richmond	7:00 A. M.
" "	7:00 P. M.

ARRIVE AT LEXINGTON

Trains from St. Louis and all points East and South	9:00 A. M.
	9:00 P. M.
From Kansas City and all points West	3:30 P. M.
St. Joe and points North	7:00 P. M.

N. G. BISHOP, Agent.

WYANDOTTE, KANSAS CITY AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY. NARROW GAUGE.

LEAVE LEXINGTON:

Passenger for Kansas City and west	6:55 A. M.
Express Mail	3:35 P. M.
Freight	9:25 A. M.

ARRIVE AT LEXINGTON:

Express and Mail from Kansas City and the west	11:08 A. M.
Passenger	6:15 P. M.
Freight	8:50 A. M.

DON'T STOP MY PAPER.

Don't stop my paper printer,
Don't strike my name off, yet;
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;
I find it doesn't pay
To do without a paper,
However others may
I have to ask my neighbors
To give me theirs on loan;
They don't just say, but mean it,
Why don't you have your own?

"THE DESERTED HEARTH."

Bayard Taylor wrote an exquisite little poem, entitled "The Deserted Hearth." We reproduce it:

The rain sobbing on the world,
The house is dark, the hearth is cold,
And stretching drear and ashy gray
Beyond the cedars lies the bay.

My neighbor at the window stands,
His youngest baby in his hands,
Another seeks his tender kiss,
And one sweet woman crowns his bliss.

I gaze upon the dreary wild;
I have no wife, I have no child,
There is no fire upon the hearth,
And none to love me on the earth.

GOV. PRESTON'S SPEECH.

On the occasion of presenting to Gen. Shields a sword, on behalf of the state of South Carolina.

BY HON. GEORGE W. DUNN.

The laurel's wreath that glory twines
Around the war-scarred hero's brow,
May well inspire the poet's lines;—
We need a holier emblem now
To deck the brow of him who stood
By our own sons on fields of blood.

We bring our boundless wealth of love,
And tears for those who fighting fell,
And prayers for blessings from above
More precious than our words can tell;
Love, tears and prayers, all these we bring—
We have no richer offering.

Take these our gifts, for vain are words,
And silence best bedts our trame,
In after years the lyre's sweet chords
Will echo to our hero's name;
And bards will call him good and great—
A noble pillar of the state.

Richmond, Mo. Feb. 1st, A. D., 1879.

A NEW POEM BY LORD BYRON.

NEWSTEAD ABBEY, August 26, 1811.

In the dome of my sires as the clear moonbeam falls
Through silence and shade o'er its desolate walls,
It shines from afar like the glories of old;
It gilds but it warms not—'tis dazzling but cold.

Let the sunbeam be bright for the younger days;
'Tis the light that should shine on a race that decays,
When the stars are on high and the dews on the ground,
And the long shadow lingers the ruin around.

And the step that o'er-echoes the gray floor of stone
Falls sullenly now, for 'tis only my own;
And sunk are the voices that sounded in mirth,
And empty the goblets, and dreary the hearth.

And vain was each effort to raise and recall
The brightness of old to illumine our hall;
And vain was the hope to avert our decline,
And the fate of my fathers has faded to mine.

And theirs was the wealth and the fullness of fame,
And mine to inherit too haughty a name;
And theirs was the time and the triumphs of yore,
And mine to regret, but renew them no more.

And ruin is fixed on my tower and my wall,
Too hoary to fade and too massy to fall;
It tells not of time's or the tempest's decay,
But the wreck of the line that have (sic) held it in sway

—Memoir of Rev. Francis Hodgson.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountain but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight, at set of sun,
Beautiful goal, with race well won,
Beautiful rest, with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep,
Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie deep
Over worn-out hands—oh, beautiful sleep!

THE DEAD AND THE NEW YEAR.

With solemn stroke and stole slow,
The great clock strikes the blow
That seals the closing year!

And while the hollow sound
Sweeps all the city round,
Falls many a sigh and tear.

Tears for some precious dead,
Sighs o'er some treasures fled,
Both from the breaking heart!

"Oh thou relentless year,
To what far-distant sphere
Dost thou from earth depart?"

I spake, and thought to trace
The flying year's wild race,
By modern lore or art.

The dead year answered not—
And backward fell my thought,
To pierce me like a dart.

But at my side I see
The young year's majesty,
Flushed with the morning's dawn.

"Tell me thou year," I cry,
"How dost thou prophesy?
What lot for me hast drawn?"

To my low cry he said:
"Lift up thy drooping head,
Nor let wild fear dismay.

"For while I may not tell
What in my months may dwell,
This I may kindly say:

"Howe'er thy life may run,
With prizes lost or won,
Peace give I thee to-day."

Then from the far-off sky
Fell forth some angel's cry,
In fading Christmas lay:

"Glory to the King new born,
Glory to the New Year's morn,
Peace to the world to-day."

"To-day, but how to-morrow?
Has that its cup of sorrow?"
But all the year would say,

Lifting his young wings to soar:
"I can tell no more, no more—
Peace be to thee to-day."

—[Sethune Duffield.

NAPOLEON.

Wheat looks promising.

Reads becoming quite good.

Very little sickness hereabouts.

Uncle Strod's goose bone is weakening.

River open and nearly clear of ice here.

A. G. Perry and G. Keithline are on a visit to Kansas.

Very little movement of stock or produce, and business generally dull.

Mrs. Anna Lightner returned home last week, after a long visit to her parents in Aullville.

Albert Harrow, of Ray county, formerly of Pleasant Prairie, died suddenly last Monday, and will be buried at the Anderson grave yard near Napoleon.

Corporeal punishment in our public schools, is it right? What say you? What say everybody? Twenty-five years in the school-room has convinced us that it is unnecessary, unjust barbarous, a relic of the barbarous ages.

Chas. [illegible] accidentally got the little finger of his right hand crushed in the machinery of his stave factory, yesterday. Drs. J. W. Lightner and J. D. Henderson performed the amputation.

We are informed that our legislature has been petitioned to have our statute book and state disgraced with the whipping post. It cannot be possible that our legislators will for one moment entertain such a proposiion. We shall see.

B SOMTHING.

MAYVIEW.

Health very good.

It is said that the West house will soon be a hotel.

Hense Lale is reported to be low with pneumonia.

Bro. Clemens has been conducting a meeting at Hebron.

Mr. Snowden has just completed a large carpenter shop in new town.

Uncle Billy Whitsett is getting well.

Ben. Winsor and O. M. Bullard are preparing to build residences in town.

Reuben Puckett will build a dwelling at the west end as soon as spring opens.

We have found "Girls" out. She is an unmarried lady, just turned sixty, with a temper soured by age and disappointment. She lives principally upon pepper sauce, and if she was to get mad, "Boys'" cuticle wouldn't hold shucks. Better quit while you feel well, Bub.

Our barber shop flourished until a "jour" made out and tried to collect the following bill: To shaving, 25 cents; to cutting hair, 25 cents; to washing neck and ears, 50 cents; to sprinkling drops out'n a bottle, 10 cents. Then an indignant public withdrew its countenance.

The late exhibition given by Prof. Jones' school, was, in every way, a perfect success. There was not a failure in the entire programme, and the ease and self-possession shown in acting the various parts, was proof of thereugh culture and training. Many of the recitations were finely rendered and very interesting. We shall not specially comment upon any; and congratulate both teacher and pupils upon their fine display, and hope they will keep their bright record up.

It there is anything of which the west enders are justly proud, it is their new livery and feed stable. The want of suitable accommodations for their tired beasts had long been felt, so a west ender determined to build a stable that should be a stable, and expense was not to be regarded. Down there when they say a thing they mean it, and material was got together, and a stately structure erected, so warm and comfortable that a horse was just bound to dream that he was in clover up to his eyes. And then it looked well, and added new beauty to the pretty town. Of course west end was proud. Well, a few days ago, there came a blow from the northwest. It had not that gyrating motion so characteristic of your real twister, but was just a stiff breeze that passed over Dr. Clarkson's corn field. There must have been a weak place in the stable; it fell, and consternation seized upon the little town. Just for a moment, though. A horse that in the flush times of '66 was considered cheap at $1,000, was floundering in the debris of the fallen building. Strong arms came to the rescue, and the noble relic was saved. Now, what did they do? Did they conclude to wait till spring? No; plans and specifications were made, and in less than two days that stable was standing stately and cozy as before. And old Rosinante leans against the stall, and munches straw with as much zest as in '66, when he dined on oats, and was groomed three times a day. And now, when Tom Puckett, Butts, Brown and the rest of them come out to meet the next coal oil messenger, they can point each other to the structure, and remark, "Did you ever see the beat?" JEEMS.

THE KING'S FOOL AND THE PEOPLE'S FOOL.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER:—One of the luxuries of royalty that many of us forget that we still retain, is the court jester or king's fool. The name of the present incumbent is Nast. He makes jokes for the amusement of the people, as his ancestors made them for the court and king. He has left off his cap and bells, and is further improved by being able to illustrate his jokes, so that even those who cannot read can still get the benefit. One of the last efforts of the people's fool to be funny, is a picture of some working men standing together, each with a U. S. bond or certificate, bearing three per cent. interest. They are saying, "let us hear no more about wiping out the national debt as with a sponge." We love a fool, but our fool, in trying to be a financist, and a congress and a government all at once, only shows plainer than ever that he is nothing but a fool.

The inference from our fool's last jest is that the true way to strengthen the love of the working men for the government, is through avarice.

One of the men in our fool's picture has a $20 three per cent. certificate; one has a $10 one; and one a $50 four per cent. bond. Our fool imagines that by issuing them in small sums the working men get the certificates, and that it is the first chance they ever had to get a share in the government. If he were not a fool he would know that early in the history of the loans the same $20 gold piece that is now paid for a $20 certificate bearing three per cent. interest would have bought a $50 bond bearing six per cent interest. The annual interest on the bond, in gold, was three dollars; the annual interest on the $20 certificate, which he gets now, is sixty cents.

We feel safe in assuring our fool that his satisfaction over the prospect of saving our national honor by avarice, at the rate of five cents a month per head of working men, is ill-founded. The working men are not enemies of national credit generally, until purchased at the rate of five cents a month particularly. Our working men do not buy bonds that bring them five cents a month now, nor did they buy them when a six per cent. gold bond could be bought at forty cents on the dollar, and the reason is, that they have not the money. For when they get their wages they cannot buy their hats and trousers, and coats and shirts, and boots and shovels, and hammers and saws where their money will buy the most of such things. The laws made by our fool's greatest admirers compel them to buy where such things are dearest, and why? To protect our laborers against foreign labor, we are told. To rob the working men and every one else but a favored few, in truth. So the working men spend all their surplus in paying tribute to tariff robbers, and have none left to buy bonds, no matter how small the bonds, or how cheap. Let our fool give up trying to be anything but what he is—the people's fool. W.

PAYING TAXES.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER:—Having waited for a long time for some one to speak out in regard to the desirability of having our legislature take some steps toward the enactment of a law which shall encourage the early payment of taxes, and having waited in vain, I have concluded to speak myself. If any body else feels interested in the subject, it is high time to wake up.

Everybody knows that during the last week of December, it is almost impossible to get within speaking distance of the collector. During all the year nobody has seemed to care anything about him; but now everybody in the county seems anxious to give him all the money they can raise. His sudden popularity is bewildering. Is it strange, that amid the hurry and bustle some mistakes happen? Is it not strange that more do not occur, when the work that might be gone through with, quietly and carefully in the space of four or six months, is crowded into a few days?

Moreover, every farmer knows that his taxes become due just when he has the least money.

From the grain harvest, or from the fruit harvest, enough might have been spared to pay taxes, but then he must lose the use of his money for several months. For though the penalty is exacted for delinquency, no discount is made for prepayment, and the temptation to otherwise invest the means is yielded to; perhaps they are foolishly wasted, and pay-day finds him borrowing funds with which to pay his taxes.

That men should be more provident, is a fact that has not the force of an argument in this case, since you cannot make financiers of the multitude, and the insane asylums do not contain all the insane.

Let the penalty laws stand, but let some discount be allowed for prepayment if possible. Other states prosper under such laws, why should not ours?

Let the newspapers throughout the country give us the views of the taxpayers, in time for some legislation in this matter. Yours, &c.

TAX-PAYER.

A FEW WORDS OF WARNING.

Dear People of the County of Lafayette:—We have a fine county, and, from my earliest childhood, I have heard its superiority dwelt upon, both by its citizens and by strangers, and its good people praised till I felt a true county pride; and, in later years, after visiting other counties, I have only had my convictions strengthened as to our county's greatness. Yes, it is a great county, despite hard times and high taxes, of which everybody talks. But to this great county and these good people, there is a subject of vital importance that receives but little or no attention, and it has burned within me till I can be silent no longer. That subject is the use of alcoholic drinks. When I was a little girl I was taught to abhor drunkenness, and though I was raised in a town of the county, I never saw a drunken man till I became a school girl, 17 years of age, in the city of Lexington. That man was known to you all as a gentleman of intelligence, business capacity, and generosity of soul, when not debauched by whisky, and whisky made him a wreck—a wretched, ruined, hopeless outcast—killed physically, killed mentally, killed morally, by what? Drinking whisky. By whom? Saloon-keepers, who took the price of blood. But, is that man the only one in the county who has been thus destroyed? Ah, no! But times have changed since then. What girl could now live 17 years in town, or village, or country, without seeing a drunken man? We meet drunkenness everywhere—sickening, torturing, frightful, heart-rending drunkenness. If all the men, women and children of the county that, at this present writing, are in trouble over dissipated fathers, husbands, brothers, or sons, were assembled in the city of Lexington, how many, think you, would be there? Aye, what a crowd would be there. If all the money that, for the past year, has been spent for intoxicating liquors, could be put in our county treasury, how much, think you, would be there? But it is not there; it is all gone. Gone to buy heartache and misery, poverty and degradation for women and children. And for the poor victim who drinks, it has gone to buy mortification, disappointment and disgrace; to buy loss of friends, mental imbecility and blunted moral principles; to buy physical disease, surely bringing death, eternal death, at last. Men who drink, this is what you are buying; men who sell, this is what you are selling; and when you stand at the bar of God, where will be the money you took in exchange? All gone! But the souls you have ruined will be there to confront you.

A few days ago I stepped into a drug store to buy an acid for household use. As the druggist wrapped it up he said, "I suppose, madam, you know that this is a deadly poison?" "Oh! yes," said I, "I am very particular about it." I took the bundle, thinking to myself, "I suppose he thought it not worth while to label this as he knew I would remember his caution." But after getting into the street I found it had "poison" plainly written there. Ah! thought I, how careful our druggists are about poison. Law compels them to be careful, till it has become second nature. It is now common to use this label, "Poison, Be Careful?" Would that men were as careful about some other poisons. Would that all our whisky barrels were labeled as George Cheever saw in his dream, in letters of flame, telling all the horrid evils they cause; and that every dram of whisky were labeled, "Poison, be careful." But it is not so, it is fought after as a desirable thing. Men give it to their dearest friends, and profess to do them a favor. Comparatively speaking, this county is doing nothing to stay the tread of the monster drink.

In Waverly, as I hear, they are doing a good work for temperance, and the town is greatly improved. But I often hear the city of Lexington spoken of as a very dissipated place, and I know there is not a town in the state of any size that has not made some effort to put down intemperance, except the town of Lexington. I do not personally know, but have been told that you have there twenty-seven licensed saloons, and in all thirty-nine houses where whisky can be bought. And I have lately seen an advertisement set out by one of your saloons—whether one just started or an old one I do not know—enough to chill the blood of any people who believe in God, or have ever read of the thunders of Mount Sinai, where God wrote with his own finger the law upon the tables of stone. But for professing christians to quietly permit it, is marvelous. Is there no one to utter a word of remonstrance? Dear people of Lexington, I have no self-interest at stake in your city, none. Nothing but my love for humanity, my pity for the fallen and debased, my deep sympathy for miserable wives, mothers and helpless children prompt me in thus writing. Will you fold your hands and see this terrible monster destroy them before your eyes? Will you allow your county court to lessen the license on your saloon keepers, because, forsooth they are sorry for them; can they not make money enough destroying your fathers, brothers, husbands and sons? Christian parents, when your sons grow up, surrounded by the glare of brilliant, attractive saloons to tempt their young and thoughtless feet, and become intemperate, and at last drunken men, a source of burning shame and stony sorrow to you, all your bright hopes of their young manhood blighted; their bright handsome faces bleared, bloated and besotted by this foul fiend of hell, will you blame them? You should not; rather pity them, and call remorse to eat your very vitals that you have permitted this terrible evil to lie just in the r pathway. Would you let as many houses give out arsenic or strychnine in your midst? Better, far better, do that, and let your loved ones be poisoned outright, and go to their graves.

Let us, I beseech you, awake and do something to stay this awful tide of Intemperance. God will require thy blood at thy hands. Mention has been made in this county of sending a memorial to the legislature, now in session, asking them to lay restrictions upon the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. Can you, will you, do anything? If your men can do, or will do, nothing, why may not your women send their memorial. Take it to the bleeding hearts that have had their homes blighted by this monster. They will sign it. Let the whole county of Lafayette awake, arise and work for every means that can mitigate this unspeakable evil.

A LADY.

Rev. Alphonsus P. Pellitier, aged forty-three, dropped dead while performing a marriage ceremony, in New York City, at the church of St. Francis Xavier.

It is said that when E. B. Ward, of Detroit, died he was worth $10,000,000, but somebody contested the will, and the estate has now been declared insolvent.

"Pants for $5?" said a seedy-looking man, reading a sign in the window of a clothing store he was passing. "So do I, I never panted so for $5 in all my life."—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.

A Minneapolis cat has achieved a kitten with five heads, and we can imagine how sweet it will be when that cat attains its majority, to have it sit on the back fence and commune with itself.

"I know where there is another arm just as pretty as this one," said a young Oil Citizen to his sweetheart, as he pinched her fair arm one evening. The storm that gathered upon the lady's brow as quickly passed away when the young man pinched her other arm and said: "It's this one, my dear."

It is learned from an official source that the English Government is not disposed to interfere with the importation of cattle from the United States, because the trade has become so extensive. But should future arrivals prove the existence of disease among American cattle as generally prevalent or infectious, the government will then be compelled to take precautionary measures.

The congressional committee on Indians have agreed to recommend the enactment of laws which shall provide, (1) For the establishment of a United States court in Indian Territory, to possess both criminal and civil jurisdiction. (2) That all Indians comprising "The Five Nations" shall be made citizens of the United States amenable to the Federal laws, and competent to serve on juries of the United States courts, &c. (3) That the lands now held in common be divided and held in severalty, but inalienable for a limited term of years. The sub-committee do not at present recommend the establishment by congress of a regular territorial government for these Indians, but provide merely that they shall be entitled to representation by delegates.

On the 5th of October, 1854, Mr. George T. Walker of Santa Clara, Cal., gave William Hood a note, secured by a mortgage, for $1,850 at six months; interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per month, to be compounded and added to the principal if not paid at the end of each month. Mr. Walker went to Mexico before the note came due, and when he returned a few weeks ago his creditor sued him and got judgment for $9,000,000.

At Shoreditch, England, the other day a shopkeeper sued a gentleman for £2 16s. and the defendant said nothing, but when the case was called in court produced a receipted bill that the tradesman had to admit was genuine. He complained that the defendant shou d have produced the receipt before instead of allowing the case to go to trial, and the judge said "the defendant had acted strictly within his right, but he doubted whether the want of courtesy displayed was at all commendable. Under the circumstances the defendant was to blame and he must pay the costs."

A person more remarkable for inquisitiveness than good-breeding—one of those who, devoid of delicacy and reckless of rebuff, pry into everything—took the liberty to question Alexander Dumas rather closely concerning his genealogical tree. "You are a quadroon, Mr. Dumas?" he began. "I am sir," replied Mr. Dumas, who had seen enough not to be ashamed of a descent he could not conceal. "And your father?" "Was a mulatto." "And your grand-father?" "A negro," hastily answered the dramatist, whose patience was waning. "And may I inquire what your great-grand-father was?" "An ape, sir!" thundered Dumas, with a fierceness that made his impertinent interrogator shrink into the smallest possible compass—"an ape, sir—my pedigree commences where yours terminates."

SHIPPING BEEF CATTLE.

[Kansas City Price Current.]

It has been now less than three years since the first shipment of live beef cattle was made from this country to Europe. New York, for the first year, monopolized all foreign shipments of live cattle. Next came Philadelphia, and then Boston. And last year Baltimore and Norfolk reported shipments of live beef cattle to Europe. And now New Orleans is added to the list. The Picayune of that city, of a recent date says. "The steamship Memphis of the Mississippi and Dominion line of Liverpool steamers, now loading near the head of Jackson street for Liverpool, has taken on board fifty-nine head of steers, received by rail from Sonora, Ky., and remarkable for their size and weight. These unusual deck passengers are accommodated by pairs in pens 5 feet 6 inches by 8 feet 6 inches, with the deck covered by a substantial platform battened to give a solid footing in heavy weather. With free ventilation and every facility for keeping the pens in good order, an ample supply of hay, corn, oatmeal and water, it is not improbable that they may gain instead of lose in weight on the voyage, and be in excellent condition on landing at Liverpool. This shipment is specially interesting from its being the first of its kind from our port, and it is fortunate that the enterprizing owners, Messrs. Cairn & Tweedle, have been able to ship by a vessel so remarkably well adapted to the service as the Memphis, with her wide and long deck and spacious accommodations. In fact she has the capacity to carry from 200 to 300 head. On a late voyage from Montreal to Liverpool she had on board 111 head of horned cattle and 2,450 sheep. Another ship of the same line carried out 575 head of cattle and 500 sheep. The ocean freight from New Orleans to Liverpool is only £3 more per head than from Montreal and the inland transportation is less." Beef cattle have now become one of our principal articles of export, and their shipment across the ocean a daily occurrence. Though a new trade, barely three years old, it is thoroughly established and steadily increasing. Shipments are no longer confined to a few favored cities, but the trade has become national. Shipments being now made from all the prominent seaboard ports.

MR. CONKLING GETS HIS DESERTS.

Mr. Roscoe Conkling, in a controversy with the Administration, has been badly beaten. The defeat is in many ways disastrous to him. It puts into the New York custom house, in place of one of his own most popular and devoted adherents, a tireless worker for a hated rival. It deprives him of much of the prestige of his recent triumphs. It smites and humbles his towering pride. The defeat, too, shows that in inviting delay, his tactics were at fault; as was his judgment in underestimating the strength of the enemy. He should have known that to a purchaser time affords opportunity to increase his purchases; and when, a few days ago, he once had victory within his reach, he should have grasped it, and made sure of the advantage of his own present strength, instead of calcul