ATTORNEYS

U. G. PHETZING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, in Thalbote office, Lexington, Mo. may1-3m

CHARLES E. STONE,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Napoleon, Lafayette county, Missouri. may1 1tf

WILLIAM B. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace, Lexington, Missouri. Office over Davis & Allstadt's boot and shoe store. nov15-1y

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. feb17tf

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. jan6-1y

R. A. HICKLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice his profession in the courts of Lafayette and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care. Office over Quarles & Co's Drug Store, front room. (feb22y1)

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 state. Office over the Banking House of Wm. Morrison & Co. jan14-1y

GEO. S. RATHBUN. J. D. SHEWALTER.
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JOHN E. RYLAND: XENOPHON RYLAND, Notary Public.
RYLAND & RYLAND,
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DR. CARL F. BUEHNER,
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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. feb1tf

DR. P. H. CHAMBERS.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, office opposite courthouse, over M. E. Keller's store. Residence: Southeast corner Main and College streets. jan17-6-1y.

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RECOGNIZING that the consequences of inflation in the past are to be remedied by a corresponding contraction we are ready, in order to meet the necessities of the time, to do business on diminished profit; and, therefore, announce a *reduction in all our prices.* For a full upper and lower set of teeth....$20 00
Gold fillings..... 1 50
All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and warranted to be of the best material.
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HAVE the only Complete Set of Abstract Books, showing the Title to all Lands and Town Lots in Lafayette County. Abstracts made on short notice and on reasonable terms.
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Dry Goods cheap at J. R. JORDAN'S.
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Hats, new styles at J. R. JORDAN'S.
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Come, in season, at J. R. JORDAN'S.
FRESH YEAST at J. R. JORDAN'S.
Country Produce bought at J. R. JORDAN'S.

Lexington Weekly Intelligencer.

VOL. 10. LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1880. No. 16.

FRANKLIN STREET DRY GOODS BAZAAR.

THE GREAT

DRY GOODS BAZAAR

—OF—

H. J. E. AHRENS,

Wishes to impress upon everybody, and more especially the ladies, that we have lately removed into our own spacious and elegantly fitted up Store Room on Franklin Street, one door East of old stand, carrying not only double the stock that they ever did, but, also,

The Finest, Best Goods In the City,

which they propose from now on to offer at inducements far ahead of all competitors.

Our New Double Store

Is undisputably the finest room west of St. Louis. Both the front and rear of the store being a solid sheet of glass, the light is so bright that all our Goods show up their true color as well as their quality. No customer, after examing at home the purchases made of us, will be disappointed, either in color or quality of goods.

H. J. E. AHRENS.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to call and see the magnificent display of goods.

KRIEHN'S NEW HOUSE.

ROYLE & NEW.

Our stock of Goods is very full and complete, consisting, in part, of the following lines:

Plain Buntings, Black and Fancy Silks, Lace Buntings, Trimming Silks, Hernamias, Pekin Silks, Momie Cloths, Brocade Silks, Mohairs, Cashmeres, Alpacas, Fancy and Colored Satins, Black Satins, Silk Velvets, Japanese Silks, Linen Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Jaconet Lawns, Clear Lawns, All the Novelties, Swisses, Nainsooks, Mull Muslins, Victoria Lawns, White and Colored Tarletans, Dotted Swisses, White and Colored Hamburg, Tuscan Laces, Silk Thules, Brebrant Laces, Dotted Nets, Torchon Laces, Brussell Nets, Val. Laces, Embroidery Nets, Dutchess Laces, Veil Nets, Venice Laces, Ladies' Lace Ties, Lace Lisle Gloves, Ladies' Bows, Silk Mitts, Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, All kinds Hosiery, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, &c.

STOCK OF CORSETS FULL AND COMPLETE!

Our stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods is very full, and we are prepared to offer Special Inducements in this line:

Bleached and Brown Cotton, Flannels, Jeans, Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Cassimeres, Calicoes, Cottonades, Black Doeskin, Cheviots, Check Cottons, Cashmeretts, Black French Cloth, Table Linens, Tweeds, Crashes, Towels, Underwear, Bath Towels, Unlaundried Shirts, Laundried Shirts.

LACE CURTAINS. { In Pairs and by the yard. A very Handsome Line.

CARPETS. { Our stock is very full of all the New Styles, and we can offer inducements.

OIL CLOTHS in 4-4, 6-4 and 9-4 widths.

TRUNKS and SATCHELS—Handsome Line.

The above is only a part of the many lines of Goods we carry. We ask of all to call and look through our stock.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

We feel confident we are prepared to offer goods at such prices as will meet the approbation of all who will favor us with a call.

ROYLE & NEW.

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..... 5:45A. M
Arrive at St. Louis..... 5:00 P. M.
Express and Mail for St. Louis, East. 7:15 P. M.
Arrive at St. Louis..... 6:52 A. M.

ARRIVE.
Express and Mail from St. Louis, East and South..... 8:10 A. M.
Accommodation from St. Louis, East and south..... 9:30 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAIN.
Arrives..... 10:40 A. M.
Leaves..... 6:15 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..8:30 A M
St. Joe and points North.....7:00 P M

N. G BISHOP, Agent.

MO. P. R. R.—K. C. & E. DIVISION—NARROW GAUGE.

LEAVE LEXINGTON FOR KANSAS CITY.
Passenger..... 6:15 A. M.
Freight and accommodation..... 10:20 A. M.

LEAVE LEXINGTON FOR INDEPENDENCE AND WAY STATIONS.
Freight and accommodation..... 1:40 P. M.

ARRIVE AT LEXINGTON.
Passenger..... 6:30 P. M.
Freight and accommodation..... 1:30 P. M.
" " ..... 9:55 A. M.

C. BEN. RUSSELL, Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.—AT HIGGINSVILLE.

GOING WEST.
Denver Express..... 7:16 A. M.
K. C. Mail..... 7:51 P. M.
Way Freight..... 12:20 P. M.

GOING EAST.
Denver Express..... 9:02 P. M.
K. C. Mail..... 7:47 A. M.
Way Freight..... 12:20 P. M.

Passengers allowed to ride on the 12:20 p. m. Way Freight both ways by procuring tickets before entering the cars. No other freight will carry passengers.

N. B.—Trains are run by Chicago time, it being twenty minutes faster than the Missouri Pacific time. J. A. FIELD, Agent.

WHAT DOES IT MATTER P

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor,
Whether they shrank from the cold world's scorn
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;—
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, as plain as I can,
It matters *much!*

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away,
Or live till my bones of flesh are bare;—
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters *much!*

It matters little where be my grave,
If on the land, or in the sea;
By purling brook, 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or nought to me;—
But whether the smile of duty comes down
And marks my brow with a loving touch,
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

THERE IS NO DEATH.

BY LORD LYTTON.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellowed fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize,
And feed the hungry moss they bear;
The forest leaves drink daily life,
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
And flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away;
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones,
Made glad these scenes of sin and strife,
Sings now an everlasting song,
Around the tree of life.

Where'er he sees a smile too bright,
Or heart too pure for taint and vice,
He breathe it to the world of light,
To dwell in Paradise.

Born unto that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them the same,—
Except their sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—*there are no dead.*

THE DYING BOY.

I knew a boy, whose infant feet had trod
Upon the blossoms of some seven springs,
And when the eighth came round, and called him out
To gambol in the sun, he turned away,
And sought his chamber to lie down and die!
'Twas night—he summoned his accustomed friends,
And, on this wise, bestowed his last bequest:—

Mother! I'm dying now—
There is a deep suffocation in my breast,
As if some heavy hand my bosom prest;
And on my brow

I feel the cold sweat stand;
My lips grow dry and tremulous, and my breath
Comes feebly up. O, tell me! is this death?
Mother! your hand—

Here—lay it on my wrist,
And place the other thus, beneath my head,
And say, sweet mother,!—say, when I am dead,
Shall I be missed?

Never beside your knee
Shall I kneel down again at night to pray,
Nor with the morning wake, and sing the lay,
You taught to me!

O, at the time of prayer,
When you look round and see a vacant seat,
You will not wait then for my coming feet—
You'll miss me there!

Father! I'm going home!
To the good home you speak of, that blest land,
Where it is one bright summer always, and
Storms do not come.

I must be happy then;
From pain and death you say I shall be free—
That sickness never enters there, and we
Shall meet again!

Brother!—the little spot
I used to call *my* garden, where long hours
We've stayed to watch the budding things and flowers;
Forget it not!

Plant there some box or pine—
Something that lives in winter, and will be
A verdant offering to my memory,
And call it mine!

Sister! my young rose tree—
That all the spring has been my pleasant care,
Just putting forth its leaves so green and fair,
I give to thee.

And when its roses bloom,
I shall be gone away—my short life done!
But will you not bestow a single one
Upon my tomb?

Now, mother! sing the tune
You sang last night—I'm weary and must sleep!
Who was it called my name?—Nay, do not weep,
You'll all come soon!

Morning spread over earth her rosy wings—
And that meek sufferer, cold and ivory pale,
Lay on his couch asleep! The gentle air
Came through the open window, freighted with
The savory odors of the early spring—
He breathed it not!—The laugh of passers by
Jarred like a discord in some mournful tune,
But marred not his slumbers—he was dead!

Report of the Poland committee:—"He (Garfield) agreed, with Mr. Ames, to take ten shares of Credit-Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent. dividend in bonds, and sold them for ninety-seven per cent., and also received the sixty per cent. cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $8,9. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the sergeant-at-arms."

HAYES AND HIS WIFE IN TILDEN'S BED.

[From the Anzeiger.]

Hayes and his wife are said to have lately spent the night at Mt. Vernon, and slept in Washington's historic bed. That is not the worst they ever did in their lives. For over three years they have been sleeping, night after night, in samuel J. Tilden's bed.

THE THIRD-TERMERS SORE.

[Cincinnati Commercial interview with Judge Taft.]

"How do you feel over the defeat of General Grant?" asked a reporter, the question being a rather cruel one, it must be confessed.

"How can I but feel?" retorted the judge, with a rather forced smile. "I feel tired, worn out, and sleepy, and must go home, for I've had a hard time of it in Chicago."

Coming to the direct point, the interrogator asked the judge what he thought of the nomination.

"Of course," he said, "as republicans we must accept it with good grace; but I'm free to say that Gen. Garfield's name is not nearly so strong as Grant's would have been. Grant would have swept the country, sir,—swept the country."

"Do you know anything about the record of Garfield? Some people look a little askance at it."

"Well, now that the nomination is made, the republicans have no right to pick out his weak points. The democrats will do that quickly enough. We must defend our man, of course. It's much better, however, to have the record of a candidate fully discussed before the nomination. Garfield is a new man to the large body of republicans, but I hope he can be elected."

"Do you think he can be elected?"

"I hope so," was the response. Further than that the judge would say nothing on this subject.

COX WARMS THEM UP.

The marshals bill was under consideration before the house of representatives at Washington City, on the 11th inst.

At the conclusion of Mr. Harris' speech, Mr. Cox took the floor. The republicans faced about in their seats toward him. The democrats poured down the aisles, and took seats where they could hear. In the sharp, bitter tones which Mr. Cox invariably uses when pouring showers of sarcasm upon his opponents, he accused the republicans of abandoning their noble standard-bearer. There was sufficient inflection of voice in his pronunciation of the word "noble" to raise a laugh among the democrats.

Mr. Cox said that he did not approve of the pending bill, as he was opposed to all federal interference with elections in the states, but he should vote for it as a modification of the rigors of the present law. For the present bill the house was greatly indebted to James Abram Garfield. "You," he exclaimed, "are attacking him in the house of his friends." Mr. Cox said that Garfield was the author of the essence of the bill, and that opposition to it came with bad grace from those who pretend to support him. He asked the gentleman from Michigan (Mr. Hubbell) why it was that he was acting against Garfield. The gentleman had better wait until after the Cincinnati convention, or the greenback arrangement, or something.

Mr. Hubbell—I will take that into consideration.

Mr. Cox—Will you vote for this bill?

Mr. Hubbell—No, Sir.

The republicans had already begun to writhe and twist at the manner in which the New Yorker addressed them, and Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania, arose to reply.

"Are you for this bill, my friend?" asked Mr. Cox, sharply, pointing his finger at the old gentleman.

"No, sir," answered Mr. Kelley, who was quickly put upon the witness stand, before he had an opportunity to say anything in defence.

"Then you are against Garfield," shouted Mr. Cox, amid roars of laughter. Mr. Kelley took his seat.

Mr. Cox then referred to Gen. Hawley, whom he spoke of as one of the best men in the house, "and as the average honest man of the party." [Laughter.] But yet he (Mr. Cox) could not for the life of him tell on which side of the question he (Mr. Hawley) was—whether he was for or against the bill—whether he was for Garfield or against Garfield—a little of both, he imagined. [Laughter.] That gentleman had last made a speech in which he arraigned his democrats for their course on the tariff. "Don't you know," exclaimed Mr. Cox, "that Garfield, by his resolute opposition to the bill to abolish the duty on wood pulp and materials which enter into the manufacture of printing paper, stabbed the tariff under the fifth rib? [Laughter.] Don't you know that the newspapers have raised their subscriptions and advertising rates because the republican standard-bearer and others had suppressed all attempts to reform the tariff?

Judge Kelley (in his seat)—Nobody in the world knows that.

Mr. Cox (affecting not to recognize the voice)—Speak up. Let me see your face. [Laughter.] I think you are a greenback r, are you not?

Mr. Kelley (still in his seat)—In that connection, yes.

"Are you for Weaver or Garfield?" yelled Mr. Cox, quick as lightning. Roars of laughter saluted this sally at Mr. Kelley's soft-money proclivities.

"I happen to be for both of them on this bill," replied Mr. Kelly.

"I love to hear the stentorian voice of my old friend raised for greenbacks, Weaver, and victory," said Mr. Cox. Again applause and loud laughter echoed from the chambers far out into the lobbies. "I know that my friend is sound on the tariff," added Mr. Cox, "and that therefore he sustains Garfield. Is not Garfield sound on the tariff? If not, my friend would not vote for him."

Judge Kelley, who had maintained himself upon the floor, replied that he was satisfied with Garfield, whereupon the republicans applauded.

"Don't you know that Garfield is a member of the Cobden Club?" exclaimed Mr. Cox.

The democrats applauded, and cries of "No, no," were heard from among the republicans.

Mr. Carlisle asked permission to read an extract from a speech delivered by Gen. Garfield in 1868, and repeated by him in 1870. In this speech Garfield says: "I am for a protection which leads to ultimate free trade. I am for that free trade which can only be achieved through a reasonable protection." The republicans cheered to the echo these sentiments.

"Are you for a protection that will lead to free trade?" said Mr. Cox, pointing his finger at Mr. Kelley. The old gentleman stared not an inch in the affirmative, and seemed for once at a loss for words to reply. "You repudiated Garfield when he was a candidate for speaker, and voted for Hendrick B. Wright," continued Mr. Cox, following his solid shot with grape and cannister, "and now by opposing this bill you are flinging your standard bearer. Isn't he good enough for you?"

Mr. Conger exclaimed: "He is the best of us all." But before he had time to continue, Mr. Cox, hastily dropping Mr. Kelley, pounded his finger at the Michigan representative and said: "Now, stop. You've been in Chicago, and made noise enough there." Continuing plaintively: "We have been so happy since you've been away—so quiet; but we were all delighted to know that you have been making the same old fuss out there." Yells and roars of laughter and applause broke simultaneously from both sides of the house, and Mr. Conger, laughing himself, sat quietly down in his seat.

Secor Robeson next came to the front. Standing in the main aisle and bending toward Mr. Cox, he began to speak in such low, lugubrious tones that his words could not be heard in the galleries. "Don't be so solemn," snapped Mr. Cox. Robeson's voice was instantly drowned in another roar of laughter, which lasted at least a minute. Raising his voice to a scream, he said that the words of Garfield would live in the past like an antique column in the midst of the decayed rubbish which surrounds it.

"Regardless of all the distinction which my noble friend gained in the navy department," said Mr. Cox, "I know that all the rubbish is not on this side of the house."

Robeson sat down. His rosy face turned a shade paler, and it was apparent that Mr. Cox's shot had gone home.

Mr. Cox sent to the clerk's desk to be read another of Garfield's speeches in favor of the bill under discussion, and also an editorial article from the New York Times commending the bill to the thoughtful and conservative men of all parties. The article having been read, Mr. Cox said: "After that exhortation, I ask our republican friends whether they cannot come up to the altar and be prayed for and have a general love feast." [Laughter.]

Mr. Keifer (rep., Ohio)—Do you want an answer?

Mr. Cox—Not from you.

Mr. Keifer persisted in speaking, until finally Mr. Cox exclaimed: "I do not yield to you. The gentleman from Ohio is not large enough in brain to wear the mantle of his colleague (Garfield) yet, and though he may try to fill it, he must cultivate something else before he undertakes to interrupt gentlemen so flippantly here, because we know his record here on certain things." Mr. Keifer trembled with passion. Mr. Cox continued: "The man who has just interrupted me is the man who attacked Gen. Garfield for his position here in favor of this bill."

Mr. Keifer sat down, and from his seat began to talk. "When the gentleman wants to address a remark he ought to have manners enough to rise in his place," savagely remarked Mr. Cox. Mr. Keifer entirely subsided.

Mr. Cox concluded his remarks by saying that the democrats in the house had been patient, consistent, and patriotic. Brigadiers and all. He read the resolution adopted when the southern democrats were in power in the house (which seventeen republicans voted against) declaring their opposition to secession, rebellion, and secession. "They would stand by their friends and the constitution. "They know," he continued, "what you have done at Chicago. They know that your man is vulnerable. They know that with a good ticket at Cincinnati we can win the day in November [applause on the democratic side], and then we can sing:

Wait for your glorious ideal fled,
Wait for your never returning star.

Your star will go down in cloud, and once more the good old cause of democracy will be vindicated in spite of radicalism and all its abominations. [Applause on the democratic side.]

The last Philadelphia grand jury, in its report, said this: "Punishment should be severe, short and decisive. Then our prison capacity would, we feel assured, be sufficient to meet the requirements. We would, therefore, suggest the enactment of a law by the state legislature which would allow a mode of punishment subject to the will of the judges to crimes of a second and subsequent offense, similar to that now in the state of Delaware as the best mode of overcoming the present evil of overcrowded prisons." There is more truth than poetry in this statement, and less sickly sentimentality than one usually looks for from such a source. The truth is that crime has been fostered by the laws in this country long enough. It is time that it was being made odious.

Grand celebration of the 104th anniversary of Independence day, at Odessa, Missouri, Saturday, July 3d, 1880. The citizens of Odessa and vicinity wishing to give evidence of their patriotism as Americans, have decided to celebrate the above named day by a grand picnic and social gathering, to which everybody is invited. The grove is but a short distance from the city, and is pleasantly situated, well shaded and amply large. Refreshment stands and swings will be upon the grounds. Ice water will be furnished in plenty. Several prominent speakers have been invited to be present, among them: Hon. Geo. G. Vest, Hon. T. T. Crittenden, Dr. Willis P. King, of Sedalia, (the great American humorist); Gen. John S. Marmaduke, Col. M. V. L. McClelland, Capt. A. A. Lesueur and others. Music furnished by a brass band. The grounds are amply large, and those wishing to do so may bring their croquet sets. The Calithumpian Brigade, Mardi Gras on a small scale, commanded by Col. Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B. Major Orlando C. Toocepegs and Capt. Adolphus Artemus Morningiory will give their grand parade at 5 o'clock, p. m., on Second street. Be sure and see it. Following are the committees: Committee on Arrangement—Dr. W. J. McDonald, L. R. Smith, M. C. Ryland, J. T. Proctor and John W. McBurney. Committee on Finance—H. B. Tunstall, N. Walton and Dr. B. J. Fewell. Committee on Invitation—J. K. Broughton, Capt. Fewell, O. P. Maxwell, J. T. Wood and Dr. W. P. Johnson. Committee on Reception—H. Miller, J. T. Proctor and L. R. Smith. Committee on Music—J. T. Wood, J. K. Broughton and Charles Gunlack. Good order will be preserved, and no intoxicating liquors will be allowed on the grounds. The marshal of the day, Mr. N. Walton, with deputies, will see that this is strictly adhered to. Come one, come all, and bring well filled baskets. j19t1

Pleasant Hill Review:—"Mr. J. R. Alexander, who lives about five miles northeast of here, in Jackson county, in breaking a piece of newly-cleared land a few days since plowed up a box twelve inches long and eight inches square. The plow striking it burst it open. The contents had so far decayed that when the air struck them they crumbled to dust. Enough was visible to show that they had been paper bills of the denomination of $100. In the lid of the box was cut in rude letters "August 23, 1864—$18,000. The story in relation to this is as follows, and was given us by Mr. Alexander: Mr. Alexander was a federal soldier, and at the time of the Lawrence raid was stationed at Osceola. These forces were ordered to Pleasant Hill to intercept Quantrell. They met him on the west bank of Big creek, one and a half miles from this town, and dispersed him. Quantrell ordered his men to rally at Snt hills. The federals remained at Pleasant Hill and were ordered to break up into companies. Mr Alexander's company captured five men, whose names were Geo. Gann, who lived in Greenton valley, Biedsoe and Lisle (Mr. A. says he forgets the other names) also a boy 18 years old, was captured at the same time. The boy was court-martialled and shot here next morning for burning to death some women and children at Lawrence. Lisle turned state's evidence and informed on the others. Gann, Biedsoe and one other were taken to Clinton, court-martialled and shot. Lisle was taken to Lexington and served the same way. When Gann was marched out to be shot he said he had buried $18,000, which was taken from Lawrence banks, on the bank of a creek at the south edge of Jackson county. He told Adjt.-Gen. Doyle that it would never do him (Gann) any good and he'd be d—d if it should do him (Doyle) any good. Mr. Alexander was present when Gann was shot and heard this conversation, and saw Gann shot. He says Gann died like a brave man, refusing to be blindfolded or to kneel. Mr. Alexander tells a straight story and we have no reason to doubt its correctness. Many who are now citizens here remember the shooting of the boy and know the place were he was buried."

The Cincinnati Commercial will have to explain away the following little bit of description written before the nomination of Mr. Garfield:—"Garfield came sauntering in by himself, as he had done twice before, to catch the hurrah of the galleries. *James is a weak brother.* It may be that he does not feel himself better than the rest of the Ohio delegation but there begins to be method in his negligence. He is evidently *playing the role of Ajax defying the political lightning.* Garfield and his friends may be sincere in their suppert of Sherman, but when they get home they will have some trouble explaining their conduct to the Ohio republicans. Gov. Foster and Garfield are playing in together and for themselves. From what I have been able to see in the last week, it looks as if Foster has been managing the Garfield boom. If it wins Foster expects to step into Garfield's new senatorial shoes before he wears them. It he loses, then Garfield will help Foster to the second place on the ticket."

THE OLD MEN'S CLUB.

Proceedings of the Meeting Held at Col. Ford's, May 22d.

Our columns have been so crowded with political and school matters for the past four weeks that we have failed to notice many important and interesting things. We hope the members of the O. M. C. will not think we have forgotten them, or intend to slight them.

The club met at the residence of Col. John R. Ford, four miles southeast of town, and at 11 o'clock was called to order by the president, Rev. F. R. Gray, who opened the meeting by reading a chapter from the bible, and with prayer. The roll was called, and the following members answered to their names: A. G. Young, J. H. Graham, Geo. Houx, William Houx, Street Hale, John R. Ford, Elias Wheatley, J. P. Wiles, F. R. Gray, J. L. Yantis, William M. Whitsett, William F. Bradley, Alex. P. Hogan, John Price. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Reports of committees being called for, Gen. Graham stated that the other member of his committee was not present, and he was not prepared to report. The committee was appointed to prepare an obituary of Mr. T. C. Bledsoe. The chairman continued the same committee, to report at next meeting.

Gen. Graham reported the death of Jesse Schofield. Had known him long and well as an upright, honest man, and never heard a word breathed against him. Mr. Schofield's chief desire was to live long enough to educate his children. The president appointed Dr. Yantis, and Gen. Graham a committee to prepare an obituary, and to report at the next meeting.

The death of Alex. Cheatham was reported, and Messrs. William Whitsett and William Houx were appointed to prepare an obituary.

Gen. Graham reported Mr. William McCormick as being very sick.

Various members of the club made remarks on different subjects, when, on motion of Mr. Wiles, the club adjourned till after dinner.

It is useless to undertake to describe the dinner in less than half a column; suffice to say it was of the kind that is always gotten up for the club, and that is, the very best our county can afford, and prepared by loving hands in such a skillful manner as would do credit to the best professional caterer. Everything was there that appetite could suggest, from corn bread to strawberries, and from buttermilk to ice-cream, and all of the best flavor, and served in the most tempting styles, by bright-eyed young ladies whom it was impossible to resist. Poultry yards and pig pens, sheep folds and cattle herds had given up their finest specimens for the occasion. No doubt the old men all wished themselves young again, so they might eat their fill of the goods things, with no fear of evil consequences. It would be a good idea for the club to adopt a bill of fare for each meeting, as it would not be half as extravagant as the dinners which are invariably prepared. The dinner hour was enlivened by music both vocal and instrumental, by the Young band. This band has added to the pleasures of the club meeting for so long that it has become a necessity, and it would not seem natural if it should be absent. The music is always choice, well rendered, and highly appreciated by all, and especially by the old men.

The club was called to order at 2 o'clock, by the president, Mr. Gray, and various subjects were discussed by the members. Col. Ford stated that he was glad to meet so many friends, and especially so many of the old men. The early part of the day was quite threatening, and he feared that rain would keep away some who intended to be present, but it had cleared up in time for many to come. He was proud to notice that mere members of the club were present than usually attended the meetings. He hoped to meet all these and many more next fall. Since the last meeting two or three members had died, and the time of all was rapidly shortening, and it was the decree that they should all meet no more on earth, he hoped they would all be found on the other side of the river, where there would be no more parting.

The next business was to select a place for the next meeting, and the president, Mr. Gray, proposed that the club meet with him. No other place was nominated, and Mr. Gray's offer was unanimously accepted.

Mr. Gray thought he ought to explain that there were bad roads in his neighborhood, and there might be some difficulty in getting to his house.

Dr. Yantis remembered his boyhood days, and thought it would be no trouble to find the way if they really wanted to go. The meetings were a benefit to the members, and he hoped and expected to see a large number of them next fall. He told Mr. Gray that bad roads would not scare away the old veterans, and for him to make arrangements for a big crowd, and the crowd would be there.

Col. Ford renewed the suggestion to have some one to deliver an address at the next meeting. Mr. Quarles had been expected at the last two meetings, but had not come, and he wished to renew the invitation.

Dr. Yantis thought that as Mr. Quarles had failed to be present at the last two meetings, the club should invite some one who never misses, and suggested Mr. Leyburn. Would like to hear Mr. Quarles, but as Mr. Leyburn is more sure to attend, thought it better to invite him.

Mr. Wm. Houx moved to amend the motion by making Mr. Yantis an alternate.

Mr Yantis objected, saying that if an alternate was appointed, the principal would not feel bound to attend. Mr. Hale was in favor of the amendment. He had heard Dr. Yantis speak many times, and never knew him to miss fire. Col. Ford opposed the amendment. The vote was put and the amendment lost. The original motion was then carried unanimously.

General Graham moved that a vote of thanks be tendered to the host and hotess for the excellent entertainment, and to the musicians for the fine music furnished. Motion carried unanimously.

The president reminded the club that at every meeting one or more members are reported as having died. He thought the meetings benefitted all, and hoped they would all try to attend them. He thought this one of the best meetings the club ever had, there being more members present than usual, and the meeting had taken a more social turn than usual.

After a short and impressive prayer by Mr. Leyburn, the club adjourned, to meet on the fourth Saturday in September, at the residence of Mr. F. R. Gray.

Garfield is in favor of a little ring making paper 75 per cent. dearer than it ought to be. He is opposed to free pulp.

GRANT.

Before Grant landed at Galveston and began his southern tour, during the progress of which he professed to find the southern people so loyal and so kindly disposed toward the national government, the anti-Grant partisans in the north had got to be remarkably conservative on the southern question, and were not at all disposed to yield assent to the assumed necessity for "a strong man" at the head of affairs to hold the rebellious south in subjection. Blaine had ceased to rearouse the passions of the northern people by dramatic appeals to their sectional prejudices. War rhetoric was at a discount. But no sooner did Grant start southward than his opponents started northward. The Blaine organs are now swearing that the life of a northern man, the best and quietest among them, is not worth a day's purchase in the south; while Grant has become an enthusiast on the subject of conciliation and the fraternity of the blue and the gray.

"They wired in and wired out,
And left the people still in doubt,
Whether the snake that made the track,
Was going south or coming back."

MR. TILDEN'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 18, 1880.

To the Delegates from the state of New York to the Democratic national convention:—Your first assembling is an occasion on which it is proper for me to state to you my relation to the nomination for the presidency, which you and your associates are commissioned to make in behalf of the democratic party of the United States.

Having passed my early years in an atmosphere filled with traditions of the war which secured our national independence, and of the struggles which made our continental system a government for the people, by the people, I learned to idolize the institutions of my country and was educated to believe it the duty of every citizen of the republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs. I fulfilled that duty to the best of my ability for forty years as a private citizen. Although during all my life, giving at least as much thought and effort to public affairs as to all other objects, I have never accepted official service except for a brief period for a special purpose, and only when the occasion seemed to require of one that sacrifice of private preferences to public interests. My life has been substantially that of a private citizen. It was, I presume, the success of my efforts in which, as a private citizen, I have shared to overthrow a corrupt combination then holding dominion in our metropolis and to purify the judiciary, which had become its tool, that induced the democracy of the state in 1874 to nominate me for governor. This was done in spite of the protests of a minority. Knowing that the part I had borne in those reforms had created antagonisms fatal to me as a candidate, I felt constrained to accept the nomination as the most certain means of putting the power of the gubernatorial office on