

# THE M'ARTHUR ENQUIRER.

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## McARTHUR ENQUIRER

J. W. BROWN, Editor and Publisher.

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Good stable on the premises.  
TERMS MOST REASONABLE.  
(18-17)

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Good stable on the premises.  
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U. M. SAOZ, of McArthur, is the traveling agent for the above house, and all orders entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.  
January 15, 1873.—17.

## Selected Poetry.

Smile Whenever you Can.

BY KATE CARRON.  
When things don't go to suit you,  
And the world seems upside down,  
Don't fret your yearning in fretting,  
But give away that frown;  
Since life is so fleeting,  
To much the heart is given;  
To bear all trials bravely,  
And smile whenever you can.

Why should you dread to-morrow,  
And thus despair to-day?  
For when you court your trouble,  
You always have to pay.  
It is a good old maxim,  
Which should be heeded,  
Don't dread the future before you,  
Until the bridge is reached.

You might be spared much sighing,  
If you would keep in mind,  
The things that God has said,  
Are always here combined,  
There will be something waiting,  
To cheer you when you sigh,  
And though you roll in wealth,  
You miss from your career,  
The precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy,  
You may have a empty purse—  
And earth has many trials,  
Which I consider worse—  
But whether joy or sorrow,  
Fill up your mortal span,  
Till all your days are brighter,  
To smile whenever you can.

## The Stuff that Dreams are Made of.

We find in an old medical journal an interesting compilation of accounts of remarkable dreams. Not all, nor nearly all dreams are produced by impressions made upon the mind during sleep, but this is a frequent exciting cause. A story is told of an officer on board a transport, whose companions could produce in him any kind of dream by whispering in his ear. They often amused themselves in this manner. Once they conducted him through the whole process of a quarrel which ended in a duel. When the parties were supposed to have met, a pistol was put in his hand, and he fired it off. The report awoke him. At another time, they found him asleep on a locker, and made him believe that he must swim for his life. They then pretended that a shark was pursuing him, and he made dive. In attempting this he fell off the locker and woke up.

A physician who was sleeping in a room that smelt strongly of cheese and was swarming with rats, dreamed that he was imprisoned for a political offence, in a huge chow, and that the cheese was attacked by an army of rats, and that the rats had begun to gnaw at him. A young woman, who had the habit of sucking her thumb while asleep, tried to break herself by covering the thumb with aloes before she went to bed; when she awoke, the aloes were all sucked off. She had dreamed that she was crossing the ocean in a steamer made of wormwood, with plates, dishes, chairs, and everything of wormwood, and that there was a bitter smell all over the ship. There was so strong a bitter taste in her mouth, that on her arrival at Havre, she asked for a glass of water; but the attendant brought her an infusion of wormwood, which she gulped down. On her requesting a Paris physician to extract the wormwood from her body, he told her that the only remedy was oxgall, which he gave her by the pound. The bitter taste of the remedy was as bad as that of the wormwood; and to get rid of it she applied to the Pope, who told her that she must make a pilgrimage to the plain where the pillar of salt stood, which was formerly Lot's wife, and must eat a piece of salt as large as her thumb. She reached the object of her journey, and then deliberated as to what part of the figure she should break off. The result was, that, as she had a bad habit of sucking her thumb, she would break off and suck that part of the statue. On putting the broken fragments into her mouth, she awoke and found that she was sucking her own thumb.

A Mr. Maury caused a series of experiments to be performed on himself when asleep, which afforded very satisfactory results. First experiment:—He caused himself to be tickled with a feather on the lips and inside the nostrils. He dreamed that he was subjected to a horrible punishment. A mask of pitch was applied to his face and then torn roughly off, taking with it the skin of his lips, nose and face. Second experiment:—A pair of tweezers was held at a little distance from his ear, and struck with a pair of scissors. He dreamed that he heard the ringing of bells. This was soon converted into the tocsin, and this suggested the days of June, 1848. Third experiment:—A bottle of eau de Cologne was held to his nose. He dreamed that he was in a perfume shop. This excited visions of the East; and he dreamed that he was in Cairo, in the shop of Jean Marie Farina. Many surprising adventures occurred to him there, the details of which were forgotten. Fourth experiment:—A burning lucifer match was held close to his nostrils. He dreamed that he was at sea (the wind was blowing in through the windows), and that the magazine of the vessel blew up. Fifth experiment:—He was slightly pinched on the nape of the neck. He dreamed that a blister was applied. And this recalled the recollection of a physician who had treated him in his infancy.

Sixth experiment:—A piece of red-hot iron was held close to him, to communicate a slight sensation of heat. He dreamed that robbers had got into the house, and were forcing the inmates, by putting their feet to the fire, to reveal where their money was. The idea of the robber suggested that of Madame d'Arbrantes, who he supposed, had taken him for her secretary, and in whose memoirs he had read some account of bandits.

## Great Silver Discovery.

More than a year ago, Mr. Henry Pike, of New York City, took several specimens of ore from the lands he now owns in Putnam County, West Virginia, to New York, and left them lying in his office. The samples were quarried by Mr. Pike, and taken by him as specimens of "black band" iron ore and considered rich. After being in his office for some time, Mr. Pike's brother, the late S. N. Pike, happened to come in, and seeing it lying on the floor examined it. He at once said, "This is silver ore; and closely resembled specimen of ores from silver mines in Utah in which I am interested." He advised that the ore be subjected to assay, that the truth of his assertion might be tested. Mr. Henry Pike thereupon placed one of the samples in the hands of Messrs. Derrick, Sears, & Co., 18 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, assayers and refiners, (one of the largest and most responsible firms in the country devoted to this business,) and on the 23d day of April, 1872, they made the following report, which we copy from the original: "Received from Mr. Henry Pike, one sample ore, which upon test yields to the ton of 2,000 pounds, 43.8 oz. silver. Value per ton in gold coin, \$123.42."

For the purpose of more thoroughly testing the matter, Mr. Pike took a nother sample to the same parties, and on the 25th of April, 1872, received a report, stating that the sample "upon test yields to the ton of 2,000 pounds, 21.90 oz. silver. Value per ton in gold, \$35.61. The samples assayed were from the outcroppings of the vein. The vein is from six to eight feet in thickness, and inexhaustible in quantity, underlying a vast extent of country. The important discovery which we here chronicle was made by digging for coal, after working in from eighty to ninety feet, and, as stated before, when found was supposed to be "black band" iron ore—more commonly known as limestone ore.

The above embraces the simple facts in the case. We have examined the original reports of the assayers, and given the result. There can be no doubt of their correctness—the standing of the firms precluding even a suspicion of unfair play. We congratulate Mr. Pike upon his good fortune, and trust that the golden harvest he reaps may amply reward him for the efforts he is making to develop our section. The lands of Mr. Pike are within twenty miles of Gallipolis, by river; and hence this discovery is of direct interest to our people.—Gallipolis Bulletin.

A QUART of two of plaster a day, will keep a large horse stable comparatively sweet; and a few bushels will absorb the ammonia from a large pile of fermenting manure. As a deodorizer, plaster is next to carbolic acid in efficiency. It should always be handy in the stable, pig pen and yard, and the instant any unpleasant odor arises should be used liberally around the cess pool, sink, spout, drain and all decaying vegetation, and particularly the compost heap. Plaster applied to clover always has a good effect. The finer plaster is ground the better, for the reason that it is the more easily dissolved by the rains, fitting it to enter into the growth of plants.

It seems that something very like practical, if not theoretical union, was exemplified at the late Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The *Episcopal Methodist* thus describes the occasion: "One of the grandest episodes that ever delighted a traveller along the highway of duty, was the impromptu transition from the ordinary routine of conference business to the more spiritual narration Christian experience. Here were representatives of the Northern and Southern Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, all exhibiting the spirit of love, and speaking the language of peace. Bishop Doggett was class leader. After singing an old-fashioned hymn, in the old-fashioned Wesleyan style—that is, unanimously and lustily—the venerable John Bear, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, led in prayer, and then followed a scene which pen or pencil cannot portray. A number of Methodist Ministers of both churches testified of the power of Divine grace in the act of pardoning and cleansing from sin, and of its legitimate fruits in imitation and outgrowth of Christian love and fellowship. How timely and appropriately was this hallowed scene closed by the venerable John Miller, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, raising his tall, manly form to the full measure of his stature, and with the subdued emotion, asking the privilege of repeating a verse of Scripture: "Behold, how good and how pleasant it for brethren to dwell together in unity! And why is it good and pleasant?" he added. *For there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.*"

ALWAYS LEARNING.—Jonathan Edwards was pre-eminently a student. He allotted, it is said, twelve or thirteen hours every day to study, and wherever he went took his pen with him, as the means of preserving his thoughts. If, by chance, he failed to have it with him in his walks or rides, he would fasten pieces of paper to various parts of his clothing by means of pins, and associate with each some train of thoughts, or some important conclusion to be preserved until he could get to ink and paper. So, also, at night, he would fasten pins into his bed-curtains as the mementoes of his thoughts during his wakeful hours.

In the *Western Advocate* the venerable Bishop Morris contends for the right of the people in the congregational service song. He asks: "Why should this most interesting part of the public service be monopolized by a few? Let all the people sing; and as Wesley says, sing lustily. When choirs are lead congregational singing, I regard them as worse than nothing."

CHRISTIANITY is not a theory, or a speculation, but a life; not a philosophy of life, but a life and living process. T. W. It has been eighteen hundred years in existence, and has one individual left a record like the following: "I tried it, and it did not answer. I made the experiment according to the directions and the result has been a conviction of my own credulity."

JOY in God is the happiest of all joys. There are other sweets but this is the virgin honey dropping from the comb. Joy is also a most elevating joy. Those who joy in wealth grow avaricious; those who joy in their friends too often lose nobility of spirit; but he who boasts in God grows like God—it is a solid joy; and he who joys in God has good reasons for rejoicing.

FOUR hundred pavement laborers in Orange, N. J., have struck.

## Bear Hunting in Pennsylvania.

Two Pike county hunters, named Hazen and Shafer, recently discovered a large number of bear tracks near Blooming Grove, Pa. Taking their rifles and hunting accoutrements, Hazen and Shafer started on the trail. From the number of the tracks they calculated that there were at least five of the animals, three large ones and two cubs. After following them some time in the direction of the High Knob, the hunters came in sight of one of the bears, a large and fierce looking one. Without any hesitation a rifle ball was put into him by one of the hunters.

This hastened his flight, and he was soon out of sight, leaving a bloody trail behind him. Shafer and Hazen continued the pursuit, and finally tracked the bears to a laurel entangled spot, at the foot of the Knob. Here was a kind of a cave, the mouth of which was enclosed by laurels and the boughs of trees. The bear that had been wounded, it was seen by the drops of blood that accompanied his tracks, had not stopped at the cave, but continued on beyond it, his tracks being lost in the laurels.

On finding where the object of their pursuit had brought up, the hunters at once cut a clearing several feet square, and proceeded to get at the game. They adopted the old way of smoking them out, and built a fire in the mouth of the cave, being ready to shoot the first one of the bruin family that came out. The fire had just commenced to work nicely, when, much to the surprise of the hunters, a large she bear came to where the fire was burning from inside, and tramped it entirely out. The fire was built a second time, and again the bear put it out. This natural "ried" the enterprising Nimrods, and they made up their minds to make the fire again, and to shoot the old bear the moment she came to extinguish it. They re-built the fire, and the bear came growling and snarling to the front, and set her huge paws on the burning boughs. The next instant a rifle ball entered a vital part of her body, and she raised on her haunches and fell forward dead, nearly at the feet of the hunters.

She was dragged away and Hazen crept up to the cave again to start another fire. He was just bending down to strike a match, when the mate of the bear just killed, rushed out of the laurels upon him. The attack was so sudden that before Hazen could use the only weapon at his hand, his hunting ax, the bear had him nearly in his embrace. Before he was closed in the vice-like hug, however, he dealt him a powerful blow on the head and sprang back, and a rifle ball from the gun of his companion brought the bear to the ground. Hazen then sprang upon the bear again, and would have fared badly but for the assistance of Shafer, who came to the rescue, and the two soon dispatched the huge brute. One of the cubs was shortly smoked out and shot, and the other one, refusing to come out to meet the fate of the others, was shot in the cave, where it was discovered crouched far back in the darkness.

PROPER LIGHT FOR STABLE WINDOWS.—The regulation for the admission of light into stables by the proper location of the windows has been found to be of the highest importance. A side window, according to numerous observations, is apt to produce weakness in the eye on that side; a window immediately in front of the manger throws a glare of light into both eyes; in the highest degree injurious; while one higher up in front, tends to render a horse over-sighted, and consequently liable to shy at low objects.

The interesting Providence in our concerns is the highway to success. The reason we miscarry is because we cannot not God, but determine without him, and then we have reason to complain of Him for not prospering our way, when we never command our affairs to his conduct.

## A Telegraph Story.

The most curious fact that ever I heard of the electric telegraph was told to me by a cashier of the Bank of England. You may have heard of it. It may have been in print. I am sure it deserves to be. On a certain Saturday night the folks at the bank could not make the balance come right by just one hundred pounds. This is a serious matter in arithmetic—for it occasions a world of scrutiny. An error in balancing has been known I am told, to keep a delegation of clerks from each office at work sometimes through the whole night. A hue and cry was of course made after this hundred pounds, as if the old lady in Thread-needle street would be in the Gazette for want of it. Luckily on the Sunday morning, a clerk (in the middle of a sermon, I dare say if the truth were known) felt a suspicion of the truth dart through his mind quicker than any flash of the telegraph itself. He told the chief cashier on Monday morning, that, perhaps, the mistake might have occurred in packing some boxes of specie for the West Indies, which had been sent to Southampton for shipment. The suggestion was immediately acted upon. Here was a race—lightning against steam, with eight and forty hours given. Instantly the wires asked, "Whether such a vessel had left the harbor?" "Just weighed anchor," was the answer. "Stop her," frantically shouted the electric telegraph. It was done.

"Have upon deck certain boxes marked so and so, weigh them carefully." They were weighed; and one—the delinquent—was found by just one packet of a hundred sovereigns heavier than it should be. "Let her go," said the mysterious telegraph. The West Indian folks were debited with just one hundred pounds more, and the error was corrected without ever looking into the boxes, or delaying the voyage by an hour. Now, that is what may be called "doing business."

## A Free Pass.

Some one was telling me the other day, says a writer, a new story about the late Dean Richmond, who was known far and wide for his goodness of manner. Mr. Richmond was here at the time and my informant, who was a boy working in a printing office, wished to get a pass over the Central Railway. With this purpose in view he entered the office where the magistrate was, fearing that he would be rudely rebuffed when he made his mission known. After a moment's hesitation he said, filtingly: "Mr. Richmond, I believe?" "Yes; what do you want of me?" "I should like, sir, to get a pass from Albany to Buffalo, as I can go on the boat for nothing." "On what grounds do you ask for a pass?" This with a rising and very rough voice. "On the grounds, sir, that I don't want to pay my fare." Richmond, without another word, wrote out a pass and handed it to the applicant. The boy took it, saying: "Thank you, thank you, Mr. Richmond." "You needn't thank me, youngster. I am glad to accommodate you. You are the first person I've ever known to ask for a pass on the right grounds."

## Exterminating Weeds.

A correspondent of the Rural Home writes: "Annual and biennial plants, such as the daisy or ox-eye, May weed, the rag weed, rod-root, &c., are more difficult to extirpate, when they once get possession of the land, as their seeds will sometimes remain in the soil several years before germination. Careful weeding after thorough cultivation is the very best way and perhaps the only way to clean the land when they once get possession—but as in this; as with most other evils; 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.' Farmers do not seem to realize the damage their crops suffer from these injurious weeds. If a neighbors cattle break into their crops, and trample down, the damage is perceptible, but a growth of weeds and thistles may choke and rob the plant of food and moisture, so that it cannot mature its grain, and they take little note of it. Better, oftentimes, that half the land be left unseeded, and the balance well cultivated and clean of weeds.

The following composition has been turned out by an American scholar, aged thirteen:—"A boy without a father is an orphan, but is oftenest without a grandfather and a grandmother, then he is an orphanist." GRANT made another speech yesterday. "Let it be recorded."

CAPTAIN Gallagher, a regular, has shot and killed a discharged private, at Orangeburg, S. C., yesterday. Cause, fusil oil.

The Carlist army numbers 5,500 men, 1,000 are unarmed with pikes only, the remainder are armed with superior rifles. STOKES is denied a new trial.

## How to Water Horses.

One writer says, never water immediately after feeding. I say that if a horse is thirsty, always give him drink, and he will thank you for it. I have often seen horses put into the stable at noon for an hour or two, and not eat a pound of hay or grain, but looking wistfully for water, and then their careful owner, who would not let them have water when warm will come to give them enough to kill, and ride or drive the remainder of the day on two buckets of water and no feed.—Ten chances to one his horse gives out with him or gets sick before night. Now, I say, give the horse water if he is ever so warm; give him a swallow, rinse out his mouth and nostrils, give him a bit of hay, in a short time a little more water, but not too much.

If he is watered several times, a little at a time, until he is satisfied, he will not drink more than half what he would if you let him gulp it down all at once.

## PROPHCY OF PLANETIC TROUBLE.

A cheerful prophet in Philadelphia tells us that from 1880 to 1885 this world will be subject to an unusual amount of disaster and affliction, owing to the fact that the planets Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune will come uncommonly near to the earth. The result will be pestilence, famine, extremes of heat and cold, and sundry other direful evils. Quoth this prophet: "The dissipated, the glutton, the debauchee, may calculate upon being the first victims. Young men who devitalize themselves by tobacco using, young ladies who destroy one half of their breathing power by tight lacing and fashionable dress, will never survive the perihelion of all the large planets of the solar system; and perhaps it will be best that they should not." We hope the classes mentioned will take warning and reform their way of life; but at the same time, we should think that these big planets might keep their distance, and not come round to torment this little world and its poor sinners.

A COUNTRYMAN writes the following drollery about the best method of farming: "In selling stock by live weight, it is a good plan to feed each one about three pails of water and what other stuff can be got down 'em just before driving on the scales. If the buyer has ever invested money on 'Change, he will know what 'watered stock' means. In holding the plow, I always prefer to hold it in the house, seated in a rocking chair, with my family clustered around me.—In planting hay, I always plant the longest I can find, as short hay bends a person's back too much in cutting it. In the matter of wheat, I always raise it by the barrel, at a mill not far away, as it saves buying seed, ploughing, sowing, cradling, and thrashing. I generally raise it on a note."

A GRAIN of common sense seems to have been infused into the military authorities touching the war upon the Modocs. It is proposed to wait for reinforcements, and make the second attack with a sufficient force to dislodge and overwhelm the red rascals. The trouble has been that our troops made war upon the savages after a high-toned, and as it were, civilized fashion. Our grandfathers' grandfathers had grandfathers who knew better than that. We again urge putting the Indian against the Indian. Then christians could look on as the husband looked on the contest between his wife and the bear.

A YOUNG lady was looking at a picture representing a pair of lovers in a boat, with the arm of the lover gently unfolding the waste of his duleina, when she innocently remarked, "How natural!"

TWENTY thousand coal miners in Loicestershire, England, are now on a strike.

STOKES is denied a new trial.

## YOUNG MAN, DEPEND ON YOUR OWN EFFORTS.—Fight your own battles.

Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed a thousand times better than those who are always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily increased in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up to the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and stand firm in that while you chop out still another. Men who have made their fortunes are not those who had five thousand dollars given them to start with, but started fair with a well-earned dollar or two. Men who have by their own exertions acquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who had induced his affectionate grandmamma to speak a good word for him.

Whether you work for fame, for love, for money or for any thing else, work with your hands, heart, and brain. Say "I will!" and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it say, "I dragged you up." Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.—Grace Greenwood.

"Better Take a Sheep too"

A valued friend and able farmer, about the time of the temperance reform was beginning to exert a healthful influence, said to his newly hired man: "Jonathan, I did not think to mention to you when I hired you, that I shall try and have my work done this year without rum. How much more must I give you to do without?" "Oh," said Jonathan, "I don't care much about it, you may give me what you please."

"Well," said the farmer, "I will give you a sheep in the fall if you will do without rum." Agreed," said Jonathan. "The oldest son then said: "Father, will you give me a sheep too, if I do without rum?" "Yes Marshall, you shall have sheep, if you will do without."

The youngest son, a stripling, then said: "Father, will you give me a sheep if I do without?" "Yes Chandler, you shall have a sheep also."

Presently Chandler speaks again; "Father, had'n't you better take a sheep too?" The farmer shook his head; he hardly thought that he could give up the "critter" yet, but the appeal came from a source not to be easily regarded, and the result was, the demon rum was thenceforth banished from the premises, to the great joy and ultimate happiness of all concerned.

A LADY who was submissive and modest before marriage was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time," he remarked, "when I almost imagined she had no tongue." "Yes," said the husband, with a sigh, "but it's very, very long since!"

The great musical festival, preparations for which have been making for nearly a year, by the Cincinnati musical people, commenced on Tuesday of last week. Every thing is arranged on a big scale—the music, the accommodations, and even the hotel bills.

MEXICANS on the Rio Grande are murdering, robbing, and occasionally roasting Americans.

THERE is confusion through out Mexico, occasioned by war and rumors of war.

The Atlantic cable companies are to be consolidated and their interests amalgamated.

Spain is the dread of small-pox at the West that out of the papers there suggested that the State arms be vaccinated.