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DAILY AND WEEKLY.

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NOTICE TO EASTERN ADVERTISERS.

MR. H. C. SNYDER, 23 Park Row, New York, is the GLOBE-REPUBLIC's special representative, to whom all Eastern advertising business, must be referred.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 20.

CITY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Mayor:
James P. Goodwin.

For City Solicitor:
Augustus N. Summers.

For City Marshal:
William H. Hughes.

For Street Commissioner:
E. A. Williams.

For Water Works Trustee:
Edward C. Gwyn.

TOWNSHIP REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Trustees:
Joseph Harrison, Wm. H. Craig, John M. Stewart.

For Justice of the Peace:
William A. Stout.

For Constables:
Louis Brown, Thomas J. Jewett.

For Clerk:
Isaac Kindle.

For Treasurer:
William S. Wilson.

THE BANQUET TO GENERAL KEIFER.

The Banquet and Reception to General Joseph Warren Keifer, given by our citizens, without distinction of party, at the Arcade Hotel, Thursday evening, March e9, was the social event of the new year. It was heartily enthusiastic and in all respects complete. The supper was superb, the music fine, the discharges of artillery unusually thunderous, the after-dinner speeches meaty and eloquent, and the fraternal feeling as spontaneous as it was sincere. Not the least pleasant feature of the evening was the opportunity afforded our leading and representative citizens to meet each other, socially, and it was utilized to the full, with the greates possible degree of enjoyment. All who had anything to do with the arrangement and management of the affair deserve high praise. Nothing could have been better or more satisfactory, and our people may well feel that they have honored an illustrious and highly esteemed citizen in a befitting manner. As the result of the extraordinary pressure on our columns today, we yield space on our editorial page to what our reporters have found to say of the banquet.

Miss Cleveland's administration pleases us, so far.

Rev. James Freeman Clarke, of Boston, hasn't been at all well since he voted for Cleveland. Some of the blue paint got into his system. He is now beginning to recover.

A new railroad between Akron and Tiffin is talked of. If built it would give us a new route to the Summit City and add thousands of new *ties* between Akron and Springfield.

The people of Dakota "have the tin." They dig it out of their hills. It is both genuine in quality and abundant in quantity. Now we shall not need to go to England for our supply.

Private Secretary Lamont appears to be hostler at the White House.—Dayton Journal.

We don't know how that is, but we are satisfied that he is the hustler of the White House.

The New York Mail and Express announces that Prof. Paul Passy, the young Parisian who spent the greater part of 1884 in the study of the public schools of the United States, has returned to France a thorough convert to the doctrine of coeducation as he saw it practiced at Ann Arbor and Oberlin. He could have seen the same, with like results, at Wittenberg.

Major Bickham, of the Dayton Journal, announces it as a notable fact that of the five division commanders of Grant's army in the first day's battle at Shiloh, Sherman was the only West Pointer, or General of military education, while the corps commanders of the rebel army, Bragg, Hardee and Polk, were graduates of the Military Academy and had seen service in Mexico. Besides, Gen. Sidney Johnston, commander-in-chief of the rebel army, and Beauregard, "second in command," were not only West Pointers, but had been in service from their youth. So it was a preponderance of West Point "science" that created such a tremendous pressure on our boys, the first day of the fight.

THE KEIFER RECEPTION.

SPRINGFIELD'S CINCINNATUS WELCOMED TO PRIVATE LIFE.

Honors to a Distinguished Citizen, of an Unusual Character—Last Night's Banquet at the Arcade, With Social, Musical and Oratorical Accompaniments—Splendid Decorations—Professional and Business Circles Well Represented by Men of All Political Faiths.

Preliminary publications within the past week have so fully and fairly set forth the object and scope of the event, of a social nature, which transpired at the Arcade Hotel last evening, that it is unnecessary to do more than to state briefly that, desiring to show appreciation of General J. W. Keifer's services in Congress, and upon his return, in the passage of events, to private life in this community, to assure him in a marked manner of the cordiality of his welcome, the idea was conceived of tendering the distinguished gentleman, on the part of his fellow-citizens, regardless of party affiliations, a reception and banquet. The proffer by the committee appointed to act in the premises was, as already seen, accepted in the spirit in which made, and Thursday evening, March 19, named for the carrying out of plans formed. It is therefore now the simple duty of the GLOBE-REPUBLIC to put on record the happy result of arrangements made. The company of upward of one hundred gentlemen which assembled at nine o'clock in the brilliantly lighted and gaily decorated reception room was remarkably representative—each of the professions, every branch of mercantile trade, the banking interest, the manufacturers, the public service, city and county, and even the military, each having its able spokesman from among the culture, ability, wealth and enterprise of the city. Many were in full evening dress for gentlemen, giving a decidedly formal air to the assemblage. The upper halls, reception parlor and room 117, set apart for the musicians, were profusely decorated, the variegated hues of the American and other national flags festooned and twined in many forms of beauty, making rare combinations of rich color. Promptly at the hour prearranged, nine o'clock, the guest of the evening, the Honorable J. Warren Keifer, arrived at the north entrance of the Acade and was escorted by A. C. Black, Oliver S. Kelly, Hon. T. J. Pringle and Chairman W. T. Stilwell, of the committee of arrangements, to the drawing room in the southeast corner of the hotel, the Big Six band located in the south balcony playing an appropriate air. For an hour General Keifer was busy shaking hands, greeting his fellow townsmen and receiving their congratulations. At ten minutes past ten, upon a given signal, the Fifth battery, O. N. G., stationed in the railroad yards near the hotel, fired seventeen rounds—the accredited salute for the Speaker of the House—and the doors of the banqueting hall being thrown open the company in column of twos filed in and took seats at the tables. There was one table the entire length of the spacious room, with others forming cross sections at either end and in the center. General Keifer was conducted to his seat at the upper end of the center section with Mr. Amos Whitely upon his right and Mr. Wm. H. Blee upon his left, with Mr. John Foos as his *vis-a-vis*. Upon either side of Chairman Foos sat George Arthur, Esq., and several members of the general Reception Committee, O. S. Kelly, A. C. Black, Charles Ludlow, W. H. Blee, Amos Whiteley, James Johnson, jr., T. J. Pringle and W. T. Stilwell, designated by white satin badges.

The special mural decorations were very elaborate and appropriate and naturally were universally admired. Inter-twined in the branches of the chandeliers were festoons of smilax fastened with bright colored ribbons. Above the chair of the guest of the evening was a life-size crayon portrait of himself—a speaking likeness—and below the headquarters banner of the Third Division, Sixth Army Corps, commanded by Gen. Keifer in several hard fought battles. At salient points were linen bannerettes inscribed with the date of the General's birth and taking his advancement in military and public service in chronological order, giving the names of more important battles in which he took part, date of his election to Congress and to the Speakership of the House, among which were appropriate mottoes, such as "Springfield honors an honored citizen," "A hero and a statesman," "Peace on earth, good-will to men," "$100,000 appropriation," "Welcome," etc. More flags large and small, were disposed with telling effect. Covers were laid for 123 persons, and that number of seats at table were occupied. At each was a *boutonniere* of fresh rosebuds. The other floral decorations consisted of three pieces, the principal of which was a ship towering high above the center table, representing the Ship of State—barque-rigged in smilax, in this case. It was composed of smilax, calendulas, double and single tulips, carnations and rosebuds, and was as gallant a craft as eye ever rested upon. The other large pieces were a Maltese cross and cresent, in carnations, sweet violets, callas and other rare and fragrant blooms. All these were from the Springfield Seed Company's house, which fairly rivalled its best efforts of former occasions and acquired new laurels in public estimation. The *menu* cards printed on tinted board fringed in floss silk announced the numerous courses as follows:

MENU.

Blue Points on Half Shell.
Green Sea Turtle, au Quinelle Sherry.
Broiled Fillet de Sole, a la Mentre d'Hotel.
Potato Croquettes.
Roast Jack Snipe, Farci a la Italienne.
Saratoga Chips.
St. Julien.
Sweet Breads — French Peas
Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast.
Asparagus.
Mumm's Extra Dry.
Lobster Salad Decore,
Shrimp Salad a la Mayonnoise,
Chicken Salad, a la Russe.
Boned Turkey, with Aspic of Jelly.
Westphalia Ham, a la Francaise.
Rocky Mountain Cake, — White Fruit Cake,
Almond Maccaroons, — Marble Cake,
Chocolate Cake, — Silver Cake,
Ribbon Cake, — Pound Cake,
French Kisses, — Cocoanut Cake.
Strawberries and Cream.
Fruit Ice Cream.
Florida Oranges, — Bananas,
Figs, Raisins, — Confectionery.
Crackers, Edam Cheese, Java Coffee.
La Belle Senora Cigars.

Attached to the menu card was a smaller one reading: "Complimetary Reception and Banquet to our Distinguished Citizen, Soldier and Statesman, Gen. J. Warren Keifer, by his Fellow-Citizens, Thursday, March 19, 1885," and on the reverse the lines:

"The applause of listening senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read his history in a nation's eyes."

It may be said in this connection that the skilled caterer's task is far from finished when he has given his *chief d' cuisine carte blanche* for preparation of a feast. There may be the most abundant provision of vivands and all of the best, but if these are not set before the guests in an attractive, even enticing manner, the pleasure is but half realized. The master hand of Mine Host Rockfield was manifest in the combination of these essentials at the spread now under consideration. Everything the home market is equal to was supplied and those of distant cities were drawn upon heavily to perfect such a feast as is seldom composed here, and the management of the Arcade were overwhelmed with congratulations. An ample corps of precisely drilled men served the guests with celerity and in quiet, under the eye of the efficient steward, Montgomery.

At 12:50 the company was called to order by Mr. John Foos, Chairman, and acting as toast master, who said:

This is a gathering of citizens assembled together, having laid aside the cares of business and partisan politics for the purpose of paying honor to a gentleman long in public life, who has filled many offices, civil and military, in the government. It is the province of men to pay tribute to one who has faithfully performed all the duties of life [applause] and we may give public expression to the high appreciation in which we hold a distinguished citizen. I read tonight the following toast: "Our guest and fellow citizen, J. Warren Keifer," and call upon Walter L. Weaver, Esq., to respond. [Prolonged applause.] Mr. Weaver arose and spoke as follows, being frequently interrupted by vociferous cheering and clapping of hands:

MR. WEAVER'S ADDRESS.

It would have met with my unqualified approbation, (as I doubt not it would with yours), if the gentlemen of the committee had secured some one of greater gifts and readier tongue than I to respond to this toast. Without hope or pretense of being able to acquit myself in any meritorious manner, I deem it, however, an honor and a pleasure to stand here, and in behalf of all present to extend a hearty, a cordial, and a neighborly greeting to our guest.

He has no need of any introduction to us. Who he is, and what he is every one whom I can hope to reach already knows, and in his presence, we can upon this festal occasion, without humility and without flattery stand with uncovered heads and bid him welcome.

With his sword he has carved his name in the blood-ensanguined granite of Liberty's temple, erected to commemorate our country's history. Panoplied with patriotism, clad in the armor of enthusiasm, and nerved with courage, he, as an American soldier, rude in the arts of war, but trained and educated in the school of his country's peril, gave his best efforts for the salvation of his threatened land. From the day that the Union flag sullenly and defiantly came fluttering down, like a wounded eagle, from the top of Sumpter's once proud walls, until the glad day of peace at Appomatox, when the last battle had been fought and the far-famed and much-vaunted "last ditch" had been found by the fleeing hosts of the enemy—until the Confederate capital had fallen, and the last troop of armed men had surrendered, he lived in accordance with the stern rules of war, leading the brave and gallant men under his command on from victory to victory.

First a private soldier, then a commander of a battalion, soon a colonel, then commanding a brigade, then leading a division, then directing a corps—twice breveted for gallant and meritorious service—four times wounded, but always in the field

Need I tell you where he fought? Read of the first campaign in West Virginia; of the subsequent ones in the Shenandoah Valley; of the invasion of Kentucky; of the march through Tennessee; of the bivouacs in Alabama; of the battles and sieges in Georgia; of the fiery furnace of the wilderness; of the mouth of hell at Petersburg; of Opequan, of Fisher's Hill, of Winchester, of Antietam, of Cedar Creek, of Sailor's Creek, of Monocacy, of the hundred other battles and sieges and skirmishes of those campaigns.

But war to him was a duty and not a pleasure. The life of a soldier in time of peace, when not a stern necessity, had no allurements, and the offer of a high rank in the military service after the war-cloud had lifted, was declined, for more peaceful if not more honorable and luxurious pursuits. He unbuckled the sword, laid aside the military garb ensanguined from his wounds, unlocked his law office, opened his books, took up his pen and began life again where more than four years before he had left it off.

The success necessarily incident to faithful, conscientious, earnest work, attended him, and as the year of peace stole quickly by the fame of the earnest, honest, hard-working and conscientious lawyer was added to that of the military hero.

Next he was called to the legislative halls of his native State, and the imprint of his master mind is stamped in indelible lines in the statute book of our commonwealth.

But a greater field awaited him. Elected to the Forty-fifth Congress of the United States, he soon, by his fearlessness, his proficiency in debate, his tact and skill as a parliamentarian, sprang into the front ranks of those called to legislate for our country's interests. No gage of of battle was cast down to him from any quarter, that he did not have the courage to stoop and pick it up. No crusadering or chivalric knight of medieval time was truer to the interest of his cross or king than was he, to the interest of his country. Meeting sophistry with argument, scorn and ridicule with defiance, and covert demagogery with open mutiny, he achieved in one term of our National legislature a reputation for pluck, clear grit and ability that many could have afforded to barter a half a life time for. Returned by his district to the Forty-sixth Congress, he added fresh laurels to those already won. Again returned to the Forty-seventh Congress, he was by the unanimous vote of his party elevated to the highest position in that body. Who would have thought, and many of you can thus remember him, that the farmer-boy of Mad River township as he patiently and conscientiously turned the furrow of the virgin soil, would, ere he had outlived the half of man's allotted three score years and ten, become famed on many a battle field, and before another decade had passed into history, would be called to preside over the most powerful and august assembly on the globe? Under his guidance and direction as Speaker of the House of Representatives in the troublous times that followed, with only a bare majority of its numbers politically allied with him, he proved himself to be no novice in parliamentary proceedure—no Phaeton dragged by fiery untamed steeds hither and thither without guidance and without purpose, but with a cool head and a steady hand, and far-seeing and far-reaching ability, he guided the car of legislation as it ran its appointed course. By his careful study and practical knowledge of legislative rules, he was enabled to decide disputed questions of parliamentary proceedings with so much nicety and precision, that for the first time in history, when a partisan majority was so slender and at times altogether wanting, he achieved the honor of never meeting with a reversal. And not only that but his rulings met with the full approbation and approval of the great Gladstone—that Nestor and encyclopædia of English authority on such matters—and were quoted as authority by him, an honor never before extended to an American Speaker. Again elected to the Forty-eighth Congress, he by his able and manly course fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, the hope and desires of his constituents.

Educated at that source of wisdom open to all, the common school, he has ever been a friend of the people; ever in the front rank of those who favored equal rights to all; ever in favor of the enlargement of human liberty, mental and physical, and was willing, like the Swiss patriot who threw himself against solid Austrian hosts and died that his countrymen and his country might live, to take

"Unto his manly breast
The sheaf of hostile spears, and brook
A path for the oppressed."

How the memories come clustering around as we sit with him tonight. An acquaintance of Lincoln, a commander under Grant, a comrade of Sheridan, a colleague of Sherman, a contemporary with Hayes, a friend of Garfield. Such, then, is our guest.

And now he comes back once more among us, a private citizen, in the full vigor of manhood, with eye undimmed and strength unimpaired, with step firm and elastic, with mind and heart as pure and unsullied as when he went away; with no blot upon his record; with a greeting as hearty and unaffected as when he knew none except those within the contracted circle of his birthplace; and, strange in these degenerate times to say, when place and power are too often the synonyms of corrupt and ill-gotten gain, as poor in purse as when he entered public life.

We welcome the soldier; we welcome the statesman; we welcome the politician; we welcome the genial gentleman; we welcome our neighbor; we welcome our friend; we welcome our guest.

On taking the floor in response to calls, General Keifer was received with tumultuous applause and spoke as follows:

MR. KEIFER'S ADDRESS.

MR. CHAIRMAN, MY FELLOW CITIZENS AND NEIGHBORS—Silence would best become me now. I can not command words fitting to express my deep feeling of gratitude and thankfulness to you for this flattering reception—unexpected—and I feel in a great degree unworthy of it. It has been my lot to have received some honor at the hands of persons far away from here at the time when I was chosen to a high position in the civil government of the country. The reception then given I knew well was largely in consequence of the office I held and the power incident to that office—the reception you give me comes from my fellow-citizens at home when I am with you as a private citizen, and therefore I esteem your reception far above any that could possibly be given me by others.

You know that in some considerable degree I have been a party man, and to command the respect of my fellow-citizens at home of the opposite party, is more than flattering.

I was born in Clark county, near this city. Here I spent my youth; here I entered professional life under the directions of gentlemen, one of whom, Judge Goode, is present. I read law in this city, and whatever of professional success I had, came to me here. Here in your cemetery my parents are buried; here I married, and in this city my children were born—every thing that is dear, and has been dear to me, is clustered in and around this city, and here I expect to live to the end of my days, and therefore to have the esteem and friendship of my neighbors is to have everything that one can reasonably aspire to in this world. There are many things to be acquired when you go abroad if you have the means to travel and travel only to entertain, but at home we are depending for our happiness and success in life on those who are our neighbors.

My public life can be summed in this—four years in war; two years in the Ohio Senate and eight years in the Congress of the United States. I will not undertake to review these years, as there is not time, but I can only say that both in war and peace I gave all the powers, physical and mental, that I possessed. [Applause.] We live in a period that we are not quite just to ourselves. We have gone through a war that was most bloody and terrible when compared with the wars of other nations and with the other wars of this country.

I held in the army a very humble command but I witnessed more men killed and wounded in that command than fell in the seven years war of the Revolution on the side of the United States and I speak of that because my command was humble and small. I shall not dwell on my public life in Congress but allow me to say this with reference to a member's duties in the Congress of the United States: We look back to see the great men and are amazed at their history, and what they have accomplished.

The first House of Representatives had in it sixty-seven members each representing about thirty thousand people—the wants of the people and country were few and simple compared to what they are now—the things that came up for consideration were very ordinary in comparison with matters that are involved today. There was time for thought, reflection, study, and all these things, to fit themselves to perform their duty.

There was in the first fifty years of this government 8,777 bills and joint resolutions introduced in the House of Representatives covering twenty-five full congresses—the most of these things were of a simple, plain character, compared to the present. There was introduced in the last Congress for consideration 8,658 bills to be dealt with. Now a member cannot be just to himself when he is representing 154,000 people with their multiplied interests and complex wants. Time is a thing he cannot command. He has but twenty-four hours in a day, and if he accomplishes anything in the performance of his duty he is obliged to spend most of the twenty-four hours out of his bed. What then is accomplished must be done by physical endurance as well as mental application. Now, my friends, what little I accomplished has been, as you know, under the circumstances connected with the present day. You know, too, that I was not trained either for war or for politics, but trained as we are in this western country, and generally over the United States, for a private citizen, and this would be my excuse to you for any shortcomings in my official life.

I must not forget my distinguished predecessors. They furnish a galaxy of illustrious men—Hon. Samson Mason, of this city; Hon. Moses B. Corwin, of Urbana; Hon. Benj. Stanton and Hon. Wm. Lawrence, of Bellefontaine; and again, Hon. Samuel Shellabarger, of our city. Their careers cover important epochs in this nation's history.

There are some pleasant things to be observed that is with reference to our day and generation. We are apt to often hear that we are living in a degenerate day. This is a grave mistake. The people of the United States are better, collectively and individually, than any other people that live upon the face of the earth. [Applause.] They possess more strict integrity, more universal honor and purity, than has ever before been possessed by any people. It would have been a severe reflection upon the general education we have been given if we had not learned the lesson that honesty is the best policy. The whole theory of universal education would be a failure if we were not better today than we were when there was less education. Indeed, the light of the Christian religion would shine in vain if we were not purer and better now than ever before. I cannot go into the evidence of this; for the proof of these things we have monuments all around us. We take care of the unfortunate, the insane, the deaf and dumb, the blind, the poor, the orphans, the disabled soldiers, and we do it in magnificence in comparison with any other period in the history of the world. We do it now as a matter of duty. It is not discussed any more. It used to be a serious question discussed in the halls of legislation, both State and National; whether or not it was wise to build up alms houses, poor houses, asylums and all these things were serious matters discussed in the early days of this country. In our own State and in the nation nobody discusses these questions any more.

Now my kind friends I see here men who are younger than I; men who have before them more years of hope and promise than I have. Some of them I do not know well, but I hope to know them all in the future. To the young men I extend my warmest thanks for their kindness in being present here in compliment to me. There is another class who are older than I am, had more of the world's experience, and from a number of

[Continued on third page.]

There is a wide-spread and serious prevalence of disorders of the kidneys; and of various diseases caused by the imperfect operation of the kidneys and liver. According to Roberts, Thompson, and other recognized authorities, kidney disorders are very common, but the obscurity of their positive symptoms is so marked that many people, ill and out of sorts generally, are really victims of kidney complaint, and they and their physicians do not realize it. Rheumatic pains, irregular appetite, frequent headache, chills and fever, "blues," hot and dry skins, sour stomach, dyspepsia, irregular action of the bowels, nervous irritability, muscular soreness, cramps, languor, impairment of memory, loss of virility, are among the preliminary evidences of coming kidney and liver derangements. As the disease develops then follow lame back, swelling ankles, pale face, scalding sensations, the water sometimes being very light and abundant, at others scarce, dark-colored and frothy, and abounding in sediment, and, under the microscope, in albumen and tube casts. If the deranged kidneys are not promptly attended to there is danger of the terrible Bright's disease—hitherto considered incurable, which is a consumption or destruction of the kidneys—the near approach of which alarming disorder should awaken the liveliest concern, for it soon hurries one into the grave unless promptly checked.

Disordered kidneys have the unfortunate effect also of weakening the vigor of the liver, as indicated if one has, besides the above symptoms, yellow spotted skin, fat covered eye balls, frontal headache after eating, burning and itching skin, cold extremities, hot head, bad circulation of blood, sick headache, nausea, light colored evacuations, constipation, piles, variable appetite and feelings, dizziness, blurred eyesight, liver-cough, ague, chills, fevers, wakefulness at night, drowsiness by day, etc.

These are some of the commoner symptoms as laid down by leading medical authorities, and with them in view one ought not to have much trouble in ascertaining if he is suffering from disorders of these great organs.

These observations have been called forth by a double-column article which appears in another place in this paper. Skeptical of some of the statements made therein, and at other times, by the same persons, we have been led to make a little study of the matter ourselves, with the above result. These diseases prevail amongst young and old everywhere, resulting in terrible and untimely deaths; they take off more people than epidemics; physicians report death as occurring from such diseases as apoplexy, paralysis, convulsions, heart disease, pneumonia, fevers, etc., when in reality these disorders are often secondary to Bright's disease and would seldom occur were the kidneys in healthy working condition. Hence, from personal knowledge, or from the trustworthy experience of other competent judges, we believe there is no preparation equal to the remedy that is so prominently mentioned elsewhere in this issue, for preventing and curing the dangerous disorders of which we have written. It has had an extraordinary sale, is everywhere commended, the record of its work seems indisputable, its manufacturers are reputed to be men of the highest standing. We hold, therefore, that not to use it, if needed, would be a crime against one's supremest interests, especially at this time when, threatened by a fearful epidemic, it is of the highest importance according to Dr. Koch, the celebrated German cholera specialist, that we keep the kidneys, liver and digestive organs in healthy action if the scourge would be escaped.

The General's Coffee Pot.

Gen. M—— was a good officer. His division of infantry was well kept in hand in camp and on the pitched field. Rail-stealing was a bucking offense, and straggling in the presence of the enemy well nigh a capital one. The consequence was that method and promptness characterized all his subordinates, and, from posting a sentinel to mustering on the battle front, there was celerity and precision. Perhaps the best organized corps under the despot was his household body of detailed servants. But above all these, towered high in authority Jim, the major-domo of the military family.

One moonlit evening, two days before Lee's surrender, Gen. M—— was informed by Jim that some supper could be gotten at a house near by. For three days the wagons had not been up, and the General was anxious about them.

"Jim," said he, as we swept through the country, now and then pausing to pick our way across a gully, "how about the wagons?"

"The wagons, sur, is all rite," said Jim, rather hesitatingly.

"How about the horse team?" said the General.

"Jes' leff it, sur, safe an' soun'," was the reply.

"And the mule team? My English coffee-pot is in that, you know."

"Yes," said Jim, "I know. Pretty rough times for it, too. 'Twas packed in a hurry, and—"

"What!" said the General, suddenly halting. "You don't mean to say that anything has happened to my coffee-pot? Why, I wouldn't take a mint of money for it!"

"Oh, no," replied Jim, "it's all right; only I'm afraid it's got ramjammed a little."

"Ramjammed? Thunder and lightning! Who dared to ramjam my coffee-pot?" roared the major-general.

"I dunno who's dun it," said Jim, tremblingly.

"You'd better know," said the General, as he rode forward. If there was one man rejoiced at Lee's surrender, it was Jim, for, like everything else of value, the coffee-pot disappeared at Appomattox.

Colored Men in Washington.

There are 103 colored men in Washington who are worth over $25,000 each, 52 worth $10,000 each, and nearly 1,000 who pay taxes on $5,000. George W. Williams, ex-member of the Ohio Assembly and author of a history of the colored race, is worth $40,000. Frederick Douglass has $300,000, and now lives in and owns a house opposite Washington formerly owned by a man who so hated the blacks that he refused to sell anything to one of them. John F. Cooke, Tax Collector of the District of Columbia, himself pays taxes on $250,000. John M. Langston, United States Minister to Hayti, has $75,000. John Lynch of Mississippi, who presided so ably at the Chicago Convention last summer, is very wealthy. So is Congressman Smalls. Dr. Gloster left $1,000,000 when he died, and has a son-in-law worth $150,000, besides a four-story drug-store in New York. John X. Lewis of Boston makes the clothes of the Beacon Hill dudes, and did a business last year of $1,600,000. He was once a slave, and, ragged and barefooted, followed Sherman and his troops in their march to the sea. Cincinnati has a colored furniture dealer whose check is good any day for $100,000, although twenty-five years ago he was a Kentucky slave. The late Robert Gordon of Cincinnati owned thirty four-story residences at the time of his death.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg contributes to an Eastern literary periodical an interesting paper on the relations between singing and eating, showing what strict attention the professional singer must pay to the care of her stomach as well as of her throat.

Dr. Carson's Nerve Tonic,

FOR MEN.

This medicine has been used by me in my practice for many years, for the treatment of Nervous Prostration, Absent Mindedness, Mental Derangement, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all affections of the Kidneys and Generative Organs, with the most gratifying results. I have never lost a patient who used it, but it has saved the lives and restored the health of thousands, who, had it not been for its timely help, would have ended their days in lunatic asylums or have sunk into premature graves. I am now giving up the active practice of medicine, and desire to place this TONIC where it will do the most good. I have therefore had it put up in pill form, so as to send it through the mail in plain wrappers, free from observation, to all parts of the world.

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