CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 43--NO. 35. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1876. WHOLE NO. 2,219.

OWEN & MOORE

HAVE THE

LARGEST AND BEST STO K OF

DRUGS AND MEDICINES !

TOILET AND FANCYARTICLES,

Books, Stationery, &c.

TO BE FOUND IN THIS SECTION.

Jan. 8, 1876-tf.

Dry Goods!

GO TO

Harrison, Son & Co.

And See Their New Stock

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,

Also New Lot

SPLIT ZEPHYRS !

Just received, and the special inducements they are offering in

DRESS GOODS, ETC.

We intend to sell our Goods, and to do it they must be

LOW PRICE

to meet the stringency of the times. We would like to have you call and look before buying. Respectfully,

Harrison, Son & Co.

Franklin Hall Building, No. 1 Franklin and Second Sts

Nov. 6, 1875.tf.

NEW FALL GOODS

Immense Stock !

GREAT ATTRACTION!

BLOCH BROS

ongratulate their fellow-citizens upon the fine prospects of the country, bidding dull care and hard times begone. The splendid crops and the high hopes for the immediate future, have induced us to buy largely of such goods as we know will meet the wants of our customers; and to enable them to fill all the "holes" made by last year's terrible failure in crops, we are determined to sell our goods this Fall without remunerative profits, looking to the future for remuneration more than the present. Our stock is **USUALLY LARGE**, embracing all styles and kinds of goods needed in this country. We have this season made a **SPECIALTY** of

Southern Made Jeans,

Both for our Wholesale and Retail Departments, and will sell at **LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE.** Our stock of

BOOTS and SHOES

For our Wholesale Department, will be found very attractive in style, quality and price. Country Merchants would consult their own interest by **EXAMINING OUR STOCK.** We earnestly invite Ladies to examine our stock of **LADIES' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.** We have **ALL THE NOVELTIES.** Our **GENTLEMEN'S FINE BOOTS** are the **BEST** we have ever had. Call and see them, they speak for themselves. In

CLOTHING

We have every **Desirable Style and Quality.** In a word, **Our Stock is Complete.** Call and see us—we will take pleasure in waiting on our customers whether they wish to buy or not.

BLOCH BROS.

Sept. 18, 1875-tf.

V. L. WILLIAMS

Is now offering some extra inducements in

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE HIS GOODS AND PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

STORE ROOM NO. 25, FRANKLIN STREET.

Clarksville, Tenn., January 15, 1876-tf.

G. N. BYERS

ALWAYS KEEPS ON HAND A

COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS and PAINTS

TOILET ARTICLES,

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Tobacco, Cigars and Liquors,

And he asks of both retail and wholesale purchasers to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [Oct. 23, 1875-tf.

IF YOU WANT

JOB PRINTING,

OF ANY KIND,

Come to the Chronicle Office.

AN ELEGANT STOCK !

We have taken great care in selecting our very large Stock and shall be glad to have you call and see if you can not find something you can use. We have a very rich assortment of

DIAMONDS ! WATCHES !

Cheap and Fine.

CHAINS !

From 25 Cents to $100.

BUTTONS FOR CUFF, COLLAR AND SHIRT !

Necklaces, Caskets, Bracelets, Rings, Pins, Ear Rings, Glove Fasteners, Handkerchief Holders, Gold Thimbles, Solid Silver and Plated Ladles, Spoons and Forks, Card Cases and Stands, Cups, Water Sets, Children's Sets, Napkin Rings, Fruit Knives, Baskets, Toilet and Chamber Sets, Vases, Mantle and Bureau Sets, Work Baskets, Fine Plates, Cups and Saucers to match, Traveling Cases, Pocket Knives, Spectacles, Clocks, Opera Glasses, Coffee Urns, Tete-a-Tete Sets, Castors,

and a great variety of

FANCY GOODS,

for little and big, young, middle-aged and old. We have

MARKED OUR PRICES DOWN !

to the lowest Eastern prices, and shall be glad to have you call and see our stock, whether you wish to purchase or not.

C. L. COOKE.

December 13, 1875.

For the Chronicle.

STILL HOPE ON.

'Tis true that life is sometimes dark,
And toilsome seems the way,
And over paths once bright and fair,
The darkened shadows play;
And even nature's voice seems sad,
And skies look dark with gloom,
And zephyrs sweeping softly by
Seem whispering of the tomb.

Friends, once kind, and faithful true,
Turn coldly from our way;
But let us hope, still hoping on,
There'll dawn a brighter day.
The roses in our pathway fade,
And withering droop and die,
And broken dreams and blighted hopes
Along our weary pathway lie.

But let us raise our eyes aloft,
And breathe an earnest prayer;
That God will shield our fainting hearts,
From wretched, dark despair.
And if we summon to our aid
A stern, determined will,
The clouds will slowly break away,
And light our pathway fill.

G. L. W.

For the Chronicle.

AN ACROSTIC.

Do you, O CHRONICLE, throughout this
blest Centennial,
Aim to inflict on us th' acrostic rhymer?
Musical as Erin's famous cat's Kilkennial,
Pugnacious harmony, with claw and
grinder—
How can you do it? Have you got no
bowels?
Unpitying, can you see our English murdered?
Look on poor Pegasus, stung with coarsest
rowels,
Ever all sense and rhyme and reason sundered!
Protect us from the tribe of poetaster,
O CHRONICLE, from the soft innocents that
couple
"Even and Heaven," and "love and dove"—
such master
Trumpeters of "lofty rhyme," that double
Alternate lines in rythmic feet, and
measure
So musically, with rule or pole at pleasure.
To you, too, comes the obituary cobbler,
Eliciting fresh grief to all the living!
Reform him altogether. Why should the
gobbler
SWAN notes attempt, and lying strains be
giving?

BLOMANOSOFF.

Montgomery County, Jan. 15, 1876.

Astronomy for 1876.

The year 1876 will will be a leap year, its Dominical letters being B A. The epact is the number of days between the last new moon and the first day of the new year. The epact is used to tell Easter Sunday. This year the epact is 4, and Easter Sunday falls on April 16, Ash Wednesday being March 1.

There are two eclipses of the sun during the ensuing year. The first is an annular eclipse March 25, visible only in its perfect phenomenon on the line from Vancouvers island to the northwestern shore of Hudsons Bay. Outside that limit it is visible throughout the United States as a partial eclipse. A total eclipse of the sun occurs on the afternoon of September 17, not visible on any part of the American continent.

The eclipses of the moon in 1876 are also two. The first occurs shortly after 10 o'clock on the night of March 9. It will be visible in every part of the United States and Canada. The second eclipse of the moon will take place on September 3. It will be invisible in this country.

The earth is in perihelion, or nearest to the sun January 2, and its aphelion, or greatest distance from the sun, July 1. The earth is again in perihelion December 31.

THE SUN.

The vernal equinox or sun's entrance into Aries occurs March 20; the summer solstice, or sun's entrance into Cancer, occurs June 20; the autumnal equinox, or sun's entrance into Libra, occurs September 22; and the winter solstice. or sun's entrance into Capricorn, occurs December 21.

THE PLANETS.

Mercury will be at his greatest elongation from the sun January 28, after sunset, and March 20, before sunrise. If the wether is clear he may be seen as a small disk like burnished silver for one or two days after these dates.

Venus will be an evening star till July 14, and rise before the sun during the remainder of the year. She will be at her greatest brilliancy August 20.

Mars will be an evening star till August 12, and rise before the sun for the remainder of the year.

Jupiter will be a morning star till May 17, and an evening star after that date until December 14. He will be stationary in the head of Scorpio nearly all the year. At 1 o'clock on the morning of February 28, he will pass so close to Beta in Scorpio that the distance between the edge of the planet and the star will be only one-ninth of the apparent diameter of Jupiter.

Saturn will be an evening star till February 17, when he will rise before the sun till August 27, when he will be on the meaidian at midnight, and an evening star (in Aquarius) during the rest of the year.

Uranus will be on the meridian at midnight February 6. He will be in the head of Leo.

Neptune will be on the Meridian at midnight October 26.

OCCULATIONS.

February 3, from twenty minutes past nine p. m., to about half past eleven p. m., the moon being near her first quarter, will pass over the pleiades, occulting in succession all the prominent members of the group except one. She will again pass through the Pleiades November 2, from eleven to twenty minutes past eleven, occulting three of the six that are ordinarily visible. —*N. Y. Graphic.*

NEGRO EMIGRATION TO LOUISIANA AND TEXAS.—The emigration of the colored people from the more northern of the Southern States has been frequently noticed and made the subject of comment. The census of Louisiana, one of the States to which the colored people emigrated in large numbers, gives some idea of the extent of the movement. In 1870 the census showed that there were 362,065 white and 364,210 colored people in the State. This year the return is 401,301 whites and 450,029 colored. Out of a total increase of 127,475, in five years, the negroes made up 85,819 of the main. It is said that South Carolina has lost none of her colored population since the war; that Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia and Missouri have lost whole colonies, and that Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas have gained what the others have lost.

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never spend your money before you have it. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst, and cold. We seldom repent of having eaten too little. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. How much pain the evils have costs us that never happened! Take things always by the smooth handle. When angry count ten before you speak; if very angry count a hundred.

DID it ever occur to you, kind mammas, asks the Boston Transcript, while trotting your babies on your laps in such a vigorous way, that if some giant, about ten times your size, were to trot you in a similar style, the breath would be very apt to be jouced out of your body.

SOUTHERN IRON.

Its Quality and Cheapness Compared With that of Pittsburg.

We are permitted to publish the following highly interesting letter from Col. Geo. T. Lewis, one of the best informed iron men in the country, to Col. S. D. Morgan, of this city:

CUMBERLAND IRON MILLS, Dec. 27, 1875.—Col. S. D. Morgan, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir: Your esteemed favor, and the Miners' and Manufacturers' Journal, of Tracy City, are just at hand. The editorial of the Iron Age, of New York, copied by the Journal, says: "We do not doubt that iron is made in Tennessee cheaper than in Pennsylvania, but by the time it is delivered in Pittsburg, the added cost of transportation makes it cost more than the local product."

It was stated in an editorial of the American Manufacturer and Iron World, published, edited, and owned in Pittsburg, that the cost of making a ton of pig metal in that city in November, 1874, was as follows:

Ore, per ton of metal	$15 37
Coke, per ton of metal	4 55
Limestone, per ton of metal	2 05
Salaries and labor, per ton of metal	2 25
Repairs, per ton of metal	1 00
	$25 02

I take it for granted that the worthy editor quoted the cost of best pig, made at the best furnace, the "Lucy."

The cost of making a ton of pig metal here—the Cumberland Iron Works—with a furnace of same capacity as the "Lucy," and transportation to Pittsburg would be as follows:

2 tons ore, annalysis by Britton, 59.22 pure metallic iron, $1	2 00
70 bushels of coke—these ores are not so refractory as Lake Superior ores—at 8c	5.60
Limestone, per ton of metal	.15
Salaries, labor and repairs same as Pittsburg per ton	3.25
Transportation to Pittsburg per ton of 2,268 lbs	5.00
	$16.00

Showing a difference in favor of Tennessee versus Pittsburg of $9.02 per ton, a fair profit, surely, on a product of 30,000 tons a year. "Again," said the Iron Age, "there has been a great deal of looseness in the grading of Southern irons, which has not tended to give them a good name, or to enable the makers, as the rule, to command a high price for them."

In answer to this reckless assertion, I merely quote what an iron manufacturer of Pittsburg stated in a letter from Chattanooga, dated June 16, 1870, and addressed to the editor of the Pittsburg Review: "The iron from Alabama and Tennessee has brought in Philadelphia sixty-three (63) dollars a ton, *and gave character and tone to high priced Northern iron that the Northern iron of itself does not possess.*" Not "a great deal of looseness in the grading of Southern irons" in the opinion of that correspondent.

Again, said he, "* * * I saw Tennessee and Alabama pig iron made into wrought iron by no other 'physic' than the puddler's brawn and brain, and which, if broken or cut, and guessed at unknown from the company of Low-Moor and Swedish, would at once have the finger of preference laid on it." Very high "grading" this, if "loose," and places Alabama and Tennessee iron superior to Swedish by an iron-maker of Pittsburg.

The editorial of the Iron Age says further: "We give the comparison of cost of making a ton of pig metal at the Lucy furnace in Pittsburg, and at the Rising Fawn furnace, in Dade county, Georgia:

	Lucy Furnace.	Rising Fawn Furnace.
Cost of ore	11 25	5.00
Cost of 80 bush. coke, @ 80		8 00
	15.05	13.00

A complete refutation of the above erroneous statement is in an editorial of the American Manufacturer and Iron world, of 16th inst., which says: "Regarding the Lucy Furnace the above is full of errors. The ore used at the Lucy has cost this season delivered at the furnace ten ($10) dollars a ton, which would make the ore for a ton of pig cost fifteen ($15) dollars."

You will remember, sir, that I have often said to you that the South—Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia—could make iron, ship it to Pittsburg, sell it at the cost of production there and realize a fair profit and, sir, that assestion is an incontrovertible truth. Metal can be made here, as you see from my figures, at very low cost, and in great quantity.

The Bellwood furnace ore banks, as analyzed by Britton, shows 58.37 per cent. of pure metalic iron; the Dover furnace ore banks, as analyzed by the same intelligent chemist produced 57.84 per cent. of pure metalic iron, and either of these furnace banks have ore sufficient to supply a dozen Lucy furnaces for a century, and the La Grange iron property adjoining this is equally favored with ore, as is the Brownsport and other furnaces on this and the Tennessee river near by. It is proper to say, Colonel, that there are locations in this State, Alabama and Georgia where metal can be made with coke as a fuel at lower cost than here.

Mr. Lowthian Bell, the great iron man of the world, stated on his return from a visit to the United States in an address to the British Iron and Steel Institute, that "Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia could produce iron at a little over half the cost in the North—Pennsylvania—and as cheap as the most favored localities in Great Britain." These truths should have been pondered over by the editor of the Iron Age before he permitted himself to make such unwarranted statements. He seems to think all the iron of the South must go to Pittsburg to find a market, and ignores St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati and other markets equal to Pittsburg for Southern irons. You, sir, are familiar with advantageous position of Chattanooga as an iron city. Have you ever let your mind dwell upon Paducah as the most advantageously located city in all the land for the manufacture of iron and steel in all of their varieties? She is within one dollar a ton of the pig iron of Tennessee, Alabama and Kentucky, and at the very gateway of the Warrior Coal field of Alabama and the Coal field of Western Kentucky and Indiana.—Before another decade shall have passed, that city, so located that the iron and coal of the Tennessee, Ohio and Cumberland rivers can be floated down the current to it, will attract the attention of capitalists from abroad. Within three hundred and fifty miles of that city, two hundred and sixty-three miles of which is reliable water transportation, there are immense deposits of iron ores of superior quality, easily reduced, analyzing 58 per cent. of pure metalic iron, and stone coal inexhaustible in quantity, analyzing 60 per cent. of fixed carbon. These two iron cities of the South have natural advantages pre-eminent to those of Pittsburg, or any locality in the United States. They are in the lap of what will be home markets, and will reach the seaboard and foreign markets at a nominal cost. It is too late in the day, Colonel, to discuss the question of cheap production and superior quality of the irons of the South, as compared with Pittsburg, the North and the world. Nature decided that long since. Men began to realize the fact forty-six years ago, when these works commenced to ship pig iron to Pittsburg, which has been kept up with slight intermission to this hour, and now it is conceded by the intelligence of the iron world, except a few doubting savans who will not believe any good thing can come out of this favored land.

Yours truly,

GEO. T. LEWIS.

Memoirs in Manhattan Monthly for Dec.

Montgomery at Quebec.

It was between four and five of the clock, of a weird, wolfish December, opening the last day of the year. A thick and binding snow-storm enveloped them, as the troops, moving through it like apparitions, took their appointed places. Two detachments proceeded against the upper town, feigned attacks to distract attention and create confusion amid the defenders, while Montgomery and Arnold, with their divisions, took the brunt of the adventure, and were to attack the lower town simultaneously, and at opposite sides.

Carleton testified to the ability of the plan, and admitted that from the side of the river St. Lawrence along the fortified front round to the basin, every part seemed equally threatened.

The snow noisely continued to envelop all around, and its effect added to the mystery of silence; and the dim, uncertain light was but too suggestive of the shadowy land to which many of the heroic band were breathlessly groping their way.

Montgomery, leading the first division down from the Plains of Abraham, reached the road to the lower town next the river, and running under the ragged pyramid of rock called Cape Diamond. The first obstacle was a formidable stockade across this road. It was approaching this barrier that among the foremost soldiers, who were slipping and stumbling along the overlapping ledges of ice that had been forced upon the road from the river, the General recognized some of the First New York regiment. Quickly seizing the opportunity for encouragement to those who doubtless witnessed the mutinous attempt among Arnold's men, he cried, "Forward, men of New York! You will not flinch where your General leads you on! Forward!"

Exciting confidence by his example, it is told that here Montgomery himself sawed across four posts of the stockade to admit some four men abreast, in order to attack a block-house fortification, which stood further on this road, and between the river and the wall of rock.

The Canadians stationed at the stockade, having fired a few random shots, fled to the block-house. Having helped to make a highway from freedom through it, Montgomery, sword in hand, passed the stockade, followed by his staff and some of those to whom he had spoken in the advance.

The block-house beyond was scarcely distinct in the falling snow; stillness reigned around it. Had the fleeing sentinels of the stockade suggested flight from the block-house? Was that work vacated? These were suspicions, which naturally suggested themselves. Within fifty yards of the block-house, Montgomery halted to reconoitre. The guards were still. The artillery men, match in hand, stood silent. In the dimness and the drifting snow, the movements or disposition of either party could be but indistinctly discerned. Filled with fervor at the progress made and the tremor of those already encountered, Montgomery evidently deceived himself with the idea that probably the block-house would be as quickly deserted as the stockade.

For a moment, it would seem, he surprised himself with the hope, if not the belief, that he had completely surprised the enemy.

Springing to the breach, to reassure those who were not speedy enough for his yearning desires, which already beheld victory, and its attendant glory, he cried, "Push on, my brave boys! Quebec is ours."

Again dashing forward with his staff, they had reached within forty paces of the block-house when a single discharge of grapeshot sweeps the vision of glory from those who, whithout pain or delay, roll over into their death-sheets of snow and ice.

Foremost among the rank—keeping his rank in death as in life—was Richard Montgomery.

The soldiers shrunk back at his fall, as though he was their very breath of life. As his example and personal bearing had inspired faith where courage was not wanting, so his having been proved mere mortal in death, only left them their mortality while living. The news of his death, as it spread to the other portion of the expedition, brought hopelessness with it. As Lamb had anticipated in the ice fort, his chief's loss was irreparable. Desperate encounters took place, Arnold, Morgan, Lamb, Oswald, Dearborn and others, did noble work; but, at the end, the remnant of the invading army were prisoners of war.

The Next General Assembly.

The following timely and sensible suggestions are from the Lynchburg Sentinel:

"Perhaps never in its history did Tennessee need wise and judicious legislation as badly as it does to-day, and perhaps never since it has been a State has there been so much grumbling about many existing laws at present. Everything seems to have been going on from bad to worse, until the great Centennial year finds Tennessee in a worse condition than it was twenty-five years ago. The Governor tells the world we are unable to pay our honest debts, and yet the people are taxed higher than ever before, and on every hand we hear it said that something must be done to relieve the people. There is one great cause for all this, and that is bad legislation. We are not careful enough who we select to make our laws. We are too prone to vote for our personal friends, without regard to their qualifications, and as a consequence we too often elect men, though good clever fellows, who know as little about law-making as a hog does about Sunday, and are as much out of place in the legislative halls, and play as sad havoc with the interests of the people, as a bull in a china shop.

There are good men in every county in the State, and are well qualified for seats in the General Assembly; but many of these men cannot afford to spend their time and money in making bucombe speeches at every cross-road, upon issues which circumstances alone will control their votes in the legislature. The pay don't justify them, and as a consequence they don't offer.—Men have quit serving the dear people for honor's sake, and the people have no right to ask it of them. The Constitution should be so amended, as to give him a fair compensation for services done. Then, and not until then, will we have much wisdom at the Capital.

It is but a few months until we are called upon to select another General Assembly, and it behooves the people to at once be looking around them for the right men. Many important questions are bound to come before them, that it will take long heads to successfully grapple. The State is in a bad fix, and it is only through wise and judicious legislation that she can get out of it.

Young man, don't waste your means. Did you know that a nickle saved each day amounted to $18.25 a year? If you will commence when you are 21 years old to save thus your means, when you are a hundred and no longer able to work for your liquor you will have laid up in the bank $1,441.75, and it will be a source of extreme satisfaction to you on your one hundreth birthday, to go to the bank to get your nickels and find the bank broke.

A heavily laden man wending his way along the street last night, and nearly monopolizing the sidewalk with his tangent transits, said to a wayfarer: "Needn't look at me so hard, I ain't drunk, only got the 'hiccups' so bad that I can't walk straight, that's all."

The Press as an Educator.

The sphere of the press, as an educator, says the American Journalist, is almost illimitable, and its power for good incalculable. As the right arm of popular education, it is everywhere a necessity. It is charged with a high and important mission, not only as a medium of information, but as the guardian of the morals of the community. As an educator, it should combine the character of both instructor and moralist. To educate, implies something more than to impart popular information, something more than to teach the arts and sciences, the various branches of literature; it includes, also, the inculcation of sound and good principles, enlightened, moral and religious sentiment. If as has been truly said, "'Tis education that forms the common mind," how unspeakably important it is, that sterling principles should be illustrated and enforced by those whose calling it is to educate. Under the weighty sanctions imposed by the high position they occupy, their calling becomes one of great responsibility. Purity of sentiment is of more importance than refined and elegant language. Language may fascinate the mind and please the imagination, but sentiment sinks down deep into the soul, and contributes largely to the formation of character. The educator is planting germs whose fruit is for eternity.

The sphere of the press, as an educator, is larger than that of any other instrumentality devoted to such service, and more potent in its influence. It reaches farther than the pulpit, it goes into every family, to every individual. It is more universal than any other agency of instruction. It is almost ubiquitous. Its scope and end compasses the civilized world. If not in the technical, yet in a true and practical sense of the phrase, a liberal education may be obtained from the press, and the graduate at this, the best of all our literary institutions, always carries his diploma with him, in the general information he posses on the multiform topics of the age, on the arts and sciences, history, geography, mechanism, metallurgy, finance, physic, language, trade, geology, discoveries, government, law, insurance, mining, railways, manufactures, patents, commerce, mathematics, and all that constitutes a general knowledge.

It is the province of the press, as an educator to keep up with, yea to lead in the progress of the age we live in, and when in good hands, it does all this. While it educates, it at the same time, respects the consciences of its constituency, how muchsoever they may differ from it in tentiment on religious, political, or secular subjects, and is the firm and impartial protector of the equal and just rights of all, in everything.

The press of this country educates its readers to a high appreciation of the largest freedom consistent with sound morality, and the general good of the country. Educates toa governmental policy, whether national, State or municipal, that is eminently free, but not licentious, and equal, without sweeping away those distinctions that are requisite to the order and subordination of society.

The world owes more to the press in its onward progress in all that is great and wise and good, than to any other agency of a similar nature. It has, in an eminent degree, educated the nations to their present standard of civilization. It has largely contributed to the removal of serfdom from Russia, and slavery from America. It has illustrated and enforced the universal brotherhood of man, softened the asperities that arise from a difference in political and religious sentiment, shows a mutuality of interests and dependence, and gives juster views of the relationship that exists throughout the great human family. The press is an engine of surpassing influence and no one is fit to manage it, but he who is willing to concede to others the rights and privileges he claims for himself. In no other hands is there positive safety and reliable security. Controlled by others, there is imminent danger that its wisdom will degenerate into craft, its power into tyranny, and its good will to hatred and revenge.

You have here, in brief, what manner of man he should be, who wields the mighty lever that can move the world.

If our remarks upon a very important and interesting subject, should serve in any degree, to stir up the minds of the editorial fraternity to a keener sense of the high secular and moral attainments, indispensable to the press, in order to become a great, influential and successful educator for lasting good, then shall we be amply compensated for the labor of this article. We here rest the case for their reflection and deliberation.

Drinking for the Effects.

He said he didn't care anything about liquor, only the effects. He never liked the taste of it, always made him "gag" to drink it, and he made up an awful face as he took it down. But it was the effect he was after. If it wasn't for the effects he would never drink a drop of liquor in his life. He was a nice young man when we first heard him say that. He had health, good looks, property, and a respectable position in society. The only perceptible effects of his potations then were the heightened color in his cheek, increased brilliancy of the eyes and vivacity in conversation. He was generous and liberal with his money, too, and had a "host of friends." Well, he kept on drinking for the effects, and he got them, as every man will who keeps at it long enough. The last time we saw him he was that pitiful object, a human wreck. He was standing at a bar pleading for a drink on time, his trembling fingers being unable to find a single nickel in the pockets of his ragged apparel. He had kept on gagging over his whisky, and drinking for the effects until he hadn't any effects left except those painfully apparrent ones, poverty, disease, privation and vanished respectability. Verily he got the effects.

UNCLE BEN, a pious but practical old darkey preacher, with an eye to business, is doing a lively trade at Jacksonville, Fla., in the soap line. During his revival services, he says to his sin-burdened hearers: "Brederen, dis unctious lubricator am called by Baron Gill de Johnson's patent borax soap. It am no use a talking, yous can't be good Christians unless you am clean. De lub of God ain't a gwyne to penetrate skins dat am crusted wid de dust ob ages. Dis yer soap will scrub de barnacles ob sin from your dirty hides, an wash you clean ashore on de rock ob ages. So pass up your stamps, brederen, and give de ole man a fair chance."

As the girls are still timid, we reproduce the law, which dates from the year 1660: "Albeit, it is nowe become a part of the common lawe, in regard to social relations of life, that as often as every bis-sextile year doth return, the ladies have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they doe, either by words or lookes, as to them it seemeth prefer; and, moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of clergy dothe in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely."

MANY a woman who if too feeble to peela dozen potatoes for dinner, will walk four miles past a rival's house to display a new dress, and prance back home like a three-year old filly.

A painful trance-action—getting out of bed in one's sleep, and walking out of a third-story window.

How Mary Jane was Won.

There is no foolishness about some of the fathers of Dubuke county, Iowa, who have marriageble daughters, and they know how to precipitate business when the fruit is ripe. Matters were brought to climax with a rush to a certain farmer's residence in Vermont township, recently. A young tiller of the soil had for months been paying most assiduous attentions to one of his daughters, but he was such a bashful, modest chap, never having been able to raise his courage sufficiently high to pop the all-important question.

He had gone to the house in which his admired lived, upon at least twenty different occasions, resolved to know his fate; but when ushered into to whose keeping he had placed his heart, his courage would invariably "go back on him," and he would return to his lonely room in greater suspense than before. Upon the evening in question he had determined that, come what would, he would tell his Mary that he loved her. He would once for all decide the matter. But, as upon each former occasion, he could get the proposal no further than his throat. There it stuck, and and he had just determined to gulp it down and give up the seige, when the door opened and in stalked the girl's father, who advanced to where they were sitting and thus addressed them:

"I come to put a stop to this infernal foolishness. It ain't the courting expenses that I'm looking at, for coal oil's cheap an' wood can be had for the haulin'; but I'm sick and tired of this billin' and cooin' like a pair of sick doves, keepin' me awake of nights, and it's got to be stopped right here. Mary Jane, look up here. Do you love John Henry well enough to marry him?"

"Why, father, I—I—you must"—

"Stop that darn foolishness," yelled the old man. "Answer 'yes' or no," an' mighty quick, too. It's got to be settled now or never."

"Well, yes, then. There now," and Mary again hid her face.

"That's business; that's the way to talk. Now, John, look here—look up here, or I'll shake you all to pieces. Do you want that gal o' mine for a wife? Speak out like a man, now."

"Why, Mr. ——— ain't this rather a—I mean, can't you"—

"Speak it out, or out of this house you' go head foremost. I won't wait a minute longer. There's the gal, and a likelier gal ain't in the State, and you heard her say she wanted you. Now, John, I won't stand a bit o' foolin'; once for all, 'yes' or 'no'?"

"Well, yes, sir, I have been presumtuous enough to hope that I"—

"Oh, confound your soft talk; the thing's settled now. You two blasted fools would have been six months more at the job that I've done in five minutes. I never saw such foolin' as there is among young folks now-a-days. Ain't like it was when I was young—an' now good night. You can talk the thing over, an' you an' me, John, will go to town an' get the license to-morrow. Soon be time to go to plowin'—no time for lovemakin' then. Good-night; hope I wasn't too rough, but—I was determined to fix the thing up one way or 'tother," and the old man went back to bed.

Now that the ice was broken, the young people laid all their plans for the future, and John felt a little bad at the comfort he had lost, when Mary looked up at him shyly, and said:

"This would have been all right four months ago, John, if you hadn't been so shorky. I knowed all the time that you wanted to ask me; but it wasn't my place to say anything, you know."

No cards.

Advice to Girls.

We beg all the girls in the land to read the following sensible thoughts from an exchange:

Men who are worth having, want women for wives. A bundle of gewgaws, bound with a string of flaps and quavers, sprinkled with cologne and set in a carmine saucer,—this is no help to a man who expects to raise a family of boys on bread and meat.—The piano and lace frames are good in their places, and so are the frills and tinsels, but you cannot make a dinner of the former, nor a bed-blanket of the latter; and awful as such an idea may be to you, both the dinner and the bed-blankets are necessary to domestic happiness. Life has its realities as well as its fancies, but you make it all decoration, remembering the tassals and the curtains, but forgetting the bedsteads. Suppose a man of good sense and good prospects to be looking for a wife—what chance would you have? You may catch him or you may trip him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you. Render yourself worth catching, and you will not need a shrewd mother or brother to help you find a market.

DAVIS AND BLAINE.—What is a crime? It is an offense punishable by the laws. Did Jefferson Davis commit any crime? The courts have decided that he did not, and have refused to prosecute him, and have released his bail, Horace Greeley, and the rest. Why, if he has committed no crime, should he be deprived of citizenship? Can anybody answer? Mr. Blaine, in the House of Representatives, can only answer to these questions, that he admits Jefferson Davis has committed no crime, but that he does not like what Davis has done, and therefore he will not restore Davis to citizenship. Suppose, some day, the majority of the House of Representatives should declare that, though Blaine had committed no crime, they did not like something he had done, and therefor deprive him of citizenship? The two cases would be parallel.—*New York News.*

A Fire in Babcock's Rear.

While Babcock is turning all his attention to the defeat of the prosecution in St. Louis, he is in danger of a no less dangerous fire in the rear being opened on him in Washington. In his multiplicity of employments as engineer in charge of the new department buildings, and superintendent of all other public buildings and grounds at the capitol, he has had the handling of vast sums of money for years, and efforts are being made to discover how much of this money has been legitimately expended. It is reported that there has been a systematic destruction of records and papers covering the matters; but hopes are entertained that the sources from which have been drawn the cost of the vast ranges of new buildings erected by the White house ring in Washington may yet be thoroughly explored.—*Chicago Times.*

Egyptian Corn.

B. G. Willis, of Polk county, has been experimenting with some "Egyptian corn," which he procured in Georgia, and sends the result to the Rural Sun, as follows:

I have in the last two years succeeded in getting a superior kind of corn, and have planted and raised from one pound a large and fine lot. This corn was brought from the valley of the river Nile, where it was first cultivated. I got a pound of it in Southern Georgia—gave one dollar for it, planted it the first of June, 1874, and from that one pound raised 15 bushels, and last winter sold off all but one bushel, which everywhere gave entire satisfaction, and proved to be all that was represented of it, and already I am shipping to Georgia every day to supply the demand there. This corn is at least six weeks earlier than our common corn, does not require the amount of cultivation, and stands drouth better, in fact dry weather suits it as its roots reach down and penetrate the subsoil.