BUCHANAN COUNTY BULLETIN

AND GUARDIAN

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THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

J. L. LOOMIS,

AT INDEPENDENCE, BUCHANAN CO., IOWA.

OFFICE IN MUNSON'S NEW BLOCK

Main Street between Chatham & Walnut.

TERMS: $2.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Rates of Advertising:

	1 week	2 weeks	3 weeks	1 month	1 year.
1 square,	1.50	1.75	2.00	3.50	10.00
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3 squares,	3.50	4.00	4.50	18.00	30.00
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1 column,	10.00	15.00	20.00	55.00	95.00

Business cards, one year.....$ 6 00

Notices in the local columns will be charged fifteen cents per line for each insertion.

☞ The legal square of printed matter in this State is ten lines of solid brevier, equivalent to eight lines of minion, the type of this paper.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JED LAKE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
CLAIM AGENT.
Independence, Iowa.

W. G. & J. B. DONNAN,
LAW, CONVEYANCING,
WAR CLAIM, INSURANCE,
Tax and Land Agency Office,
(Office in Leytze's New Brick Block,)
Independence, - - - - Iowa.

L. W. HART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
CLAIM AGENT.
OFFICE IN WILCOX'S BRICK BLOCK,
INDEPENDENCE, - - *IOWA.*
August 7th, 1866. [7-1y

J. S. WOODWARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
INDEPENDENCE, - - IOWA.
OFFICE IN WILCOX'S BLOCK.
Particular attention given to collections, and remittances promptly made.

LEE & WEART,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
OFFICE IN CAFFALL'S BLOCK,
INDEPENDENCE, - *IOWA*
Feb. 5, 1867. [33-tf

D. D. HOLDRIDGE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Will give especial attention to Collections; will pay taxes, examine titles, collect rents, and sell real estate.
ALSO, LICENSED
Government Claim Agent.
Will prosecute and collect all claims against the Government, including *Pension, Back Pay, Bounty, &c., &c.*
OFFICE IN CAFFALL'S NEW BRICK BLOCK, over Glass' Store

M. M. TRUMBULL
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
9th Judicial District,
DUBUQUE, - - IOWA.
Will practice in the counties of Dubuque, Delaware, Buchanan, Blackhawk and Grundy. 49]

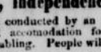
J. G. HOUSE, M. D.
RESIDENCE AND OFFICE,
CORNER OF MOTT AND CHATHAM STREETS,
INDEPENDENCE, - - *IOWA*

Dr. C. A. CLARKE

DENTIST,
INDEPENDENCE, - *IOWA,*
Invites all in need of good Dental work to give him a call.
All operations performed with neatness and dispatch, and on reasonable terms.
Office up Stairs, Wilcox' New Block, East end of Bridge. [66f

GLOBE HOUSE,
EAST OF BURR HOUSE,
Main Street, Independence, Iowa.
This House is conducted by an experienced landlord. Good accomodation for boarders. Also excellent stabling. People will do well by calling at this house. n48:6m

J. S. NICHOLSON. D. H. GILL.
GILL & NICHOLSON,



SURGEON DENTISTS,
INDEPENDENCE, IOWA.
Office Over Hodge's Store, Leytze's Block.
Branch Offices:
OFFICE IN QUASQUETON opens on the first Monday of every month, and remains open one week.
OFFICE IN WINTHROP open on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, of the following week.
Dec. 18, 1867. [19]

JULIEN HOUSE,
RUSS & JONES, Propr's,
DUBUQUE, IOWA.
[52]

DR. MALCOM GRAHAM,
(LATE OF CHICAGO,)
Homœopathic
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE WITH JED LAKE,
Main St., Independ'e.
☞ RESIDENCE AT BURR HOUSE.

Coy & Webster.
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions,
Independence, Iowa.
☞ HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of country produce.
☞ *Drayage Always in Attendance to Deliver goods Free of Charge.*
Independence, June 1866. [51-tf

NOTICE.
A. H. HYDE
Is prepared to do all kinds of House Carpenter and Joiner work. Can be found at his new shop on Chatham St., half way from Main St. to R. R. To those wishing good work and promptly done, he would solicit their patronage.

JOHN T. HANCOCK,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
No. 74 Cor. Main and 4th Sts.
Dubuque, Iowa.

NEW
Carriage & Wagon Shop.
Ransier & Flanigan,
Manufacturers of Carriages, Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs, Cutters, and in fact everything in this line of trade. Particular attention given to
Horse-Shoeing & Repairing.
Shop on Chatham Street, 2d block north of Main,
INDEPENDENCE, IOWA.
July 24. 1-tf]

OLD ESTABLISHED
LUMBER YARD.
Z. STOUT & Co., Prop'rs,
Near the Depot,
INDEPENDENCE, - - IOWA.
Keep constantly on hand a full supply of well-selected
PINE LUMBER,
Of every description, including Boards of different grades,
Joists, Scantling, Fencing, Dressed Flooring and Siding, Dimension Timber, Shingles, Grade, Laths, Pickets, Doors, Blinds, Sash, &c.
☞ The above is the first-established Lumber Yard in Independence, having been successfully conducted by Mr. Z. Stout during the past eight years. He having recently associated his nephew, Mr. W. F. Stout, in the business, the new firm will endeavor to maintain the reputation of the Yard for
Superiority of Stock and Reasonable Prices.
We are Agents for the
Beloit Combined Mower & Reaper,
One of the best machines in the world, for which we keep constantly on hand a full supply of repairs. Also, for a Superior
Three-Shovel Corn Plow,
Which has been tested in the county with entire satisfaction.
Z. STOUT, W. F. STOUT. } Z. STOUT & CO. [6-tf

Look to Your Titles!!
W. G. & J. B. DONNAN,
OWNERS OF A
Complete Abstract
OF ALL
Titles of Lands and Village Lots,
IN
BUCHANAN COUNTY, IOWA,
Are prepared to give prompt and reliable information relating to the title of any real property in the County.
The Abstract consists of a set of books which show the *Original Entry* of each separate tract of land, and every subsequent conveyance of the same, the kind of Deed, whether full Warranty, Special Warranty or Quit Claim, with any and all imperfections in description, form or acknowledgment carefully noted; also all incumbrances, including Mortgages, Bonds, Trust Deeds, Life Leases, Tax-Titles and Tax Sales, and Judgment Liens. It is surely wisdom, on the part of the purchaser, to know what the title of his land is *before he purchases*, and thus avoid any trouble in the future.
Several thousand acres of wild land & several
Valuable Improved Farms For Sale,
in different parts of the County. Also a number of Lots and Dwellings in the Town of Independence.
W. G. & J. B. DONNAN.
Pensions, and all kinds of War Claims, collected promptly. n1tf

NEW MUSIC
AT
Waggoner & Co's.

T. M. HUNT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Independence, - - Iowa.
Will sell Real Estate and Personal Property of every description. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE CELEBRATED
GROVER & BAKER
Sewing Machines.
The Best Family Machine in the World
THESE Machines are superior to all others in *Simplicity, Adaptation* to a *Great Range of Work*, the *Ease* with which they are *Worked* and their freedom from liability to get out of repair.
This is the only company who make both the Shuttle or "Lock" Stitch, and the Grover & Baker Double Elastic Stitch, thus giving purchasers a *Choice and privilege of exchanging.*
S. S. WAGGONER & CO. Agents.

J. D. Myers. Cyrus Smith.
MYERS & SMITH,
Successors to Rand, Smith & Co.,
Commission Merchants,
No. 90 Washington St.,
ROOM NO. 5,
CHICAGO,

NEW MILLINERY STORE!!!
MRS. J. D. GRAY
Invites the patronage of the Ladies of Independence and Buchanan County at her
New Millinery Rooms,
ONE DOOR EAST OF WALLACE'S DRUG STORE,
Main St., Independence.
She has just received a large and entirely new stock of Millinery Goods, comprising Bonnets, Hats, Flowers, Laces &c., of the latest styles, which will be sold at reduced prices.
Bleaching & Pressing done to Order
40-tf.]

New Millinery Store.
MRS. J. R. GOWDY
Wishes to inform the ladies of Jesup and vicinity that she is just opening a large stock of new Millinery goods, the latest styles brought from the East. Samples to be seen in the show window of C. O. Marsh's Dry Good Store, about first door north. All kinds of Millinery, Cloak and Dress making done to order.
Jesup, Sept. 28th, '68. 14-6m]

MRS. FAWCETT,
INDEPENDENCE, - - IOWA,
Would respectfully announce to the Ladies of Independence and vicinity that she has opened her new Millinery Rooms over S. Waggoner's Book Store, three doors west of the Montour House, where she will be pleased to wait upon those who may favor her with their patronage. A full assortment of Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers and Ornaments of the most fashionable style, and everything usually kept in a well stocked millinery store, which she will sell at reasonable prices, and at she does her own bleaching and pressing, all work warranted to give satisfaction. Also dress and cloak making and Stamping on Muslin and Woolen goods neatly executed. MRS. FAWCETT.
Independence April1 6th, 1868.

H. J. WHITE. B. C. HALE.
—o—
NO! YE HUNGRY!
LOOK AT THIS
AND BE GLAD,
FOR WE HAVE
Thoroughly repaired and added to our Mill increased facilities for grinding. We have two run of Buhrs for flouring and one for feed.
LITTLETON MILLS.
We pay particular attention to custom work, and feel sure we can give entire satisfaction. We keep up with our work, so that a man can get his grinding the same day it is brought or by staying over night. Come one, come all, and we will try to do your work in a good satisfactory manner.
WHITE & HALE.
Littleton April 13, '67.
LITTLETON MILLS. LITTLETON MILLS.

WALL PAPER
AT
Waggoner & Co's.

BOOTS & SHOES.
C. IEKEL,
Corner of Main & Chatham Streets,
INDEPENDENCE, - - IOWA,
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN,
Both Home Made & Eastern Made.
He employs none but first class workmen and uses nothing but the best of stock. His stock will be sold at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
He is also Agent for the celebrated Singers' Sewing Machines. Machine Oil and Needles for Sewing Machines always on hand. n26-y
C. IEKEL.

FURNITURE!
Change of Location.
J. C. GLASS
WOULD ANNOUNCE that he has removed his Stock of Furniture to CAFFALL'S BLOCK,
First Door East of Montour House,
INDEPENDENCE,
And that he has made large additions to his Stock, which cannot be surpassed in quality and cheapness in this City. A supply of
Coffin
Finished in imitation of Rosewood and Mahogany, and of the latest patterns, just received.

HARTMAN & DAUBER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
ALL KINDS OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
MAIN STREET, INDEPENDENCE.

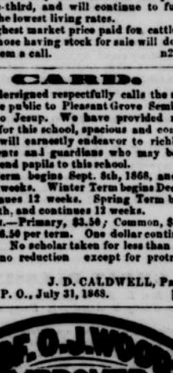
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
EASTERN WORK
Constantly on Hand.
Particular Attention given to Custom Work.
We use none but the
Best of Material,
and can guarantee
Entire Satisfaction.
Repairing done in the best style and on the shortest notice. GIVE US A CALL.
Sept. 11, 1866. 12-tf

PAINT!
Taber & Irwin
Are Sole Agents for
D. B. SHIPMAN'S
WARRANTED
Pure White Lead.
REFERENCES:—P. C. Wilcox, Dr. Bryant and others.
The best Lead is always the cheapest; it will cover more surface, will cost no more to put on, will look better and last longer when done. Customers will find it their benefit to go to the New Drug Store before purchasing their Paints and Oils elsewhere.
TABOR & IRWIN, Druggists, Independence, Iowa.

Mrs. Milliman,
Has returned from the EAST,
With a SPLENDID STOCK of
LADIES'
FURNISHING GOODS,
LADIES UNDER GARMENTS,
VELVETS, PLUMES,
FLOWERT, RIBBONS,
HATS & BONNETS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, ZEPHYR.
We are prepared to do
Dress & Cloak Making.
Also Fluting at 25 cents per yard.
We shall be happy to wait on any that favor us with a call.
Independence, Iowa.
March 6th, 1868. 37-tf.

New Paint Shop.
MEEKER & FORDHAM
Are now prepared to do all kinds of
House, Sign & Carriage Painting.
All kinds of
Graining & Paper-Hanging.
We would respectfully solicit the patronage of those wishing good work and promptly done. Can be found at their Shop, opposite Bell Tower,
Independence, Iowa.

THE
Howe Sewing Machines
Manufactured by
THE HOWE MACHINE CO.,
ELIAS HOWE, JR.,
Established 1845, Perfected 1867.
For Families & Manufacturers.



THE GREAT PRIZE:
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, PARIS, 1867,
AWARDED OVER EIGHTY-TWO COMPETITORS
THE HIGHEST PREMIUM,
The only Cross of the Legion of Honor and Gold Medal,
Given to American Sewing Machines, per Imperial Decree, published in the "Moniteur Universel" (Official Journal of the French Empire), Tuesday, 2d July, 1867, in these words:
ELIAS HOWE, JR. { Fabricante de Machines a coudre exposant. Manufacturer of Sewing Machines, Exhibitor.
The Howe Sewing Machines are celebrated for doing the best work, using a much smaller needle for the same thread than any other machine.
They are adapted to all kinds of Family Sewing, and manufacturing of every description, making a beautiful and perfect Stitch, alike on both sides of the article sewed, and will neither rip nor ravel.
Every Machine is as near perfection as the best machinery in the world can make it.
The parts being exactly alike, if any part needs to be replaced, the operator can replace it.
The New Improved Family Sewing Machine is without a rival, and cannot be surpassed.—a Hemmer, Feller: Braider, Quilter and Guide go with each Family Machine free of charge.
☞ Don't fail to examine these World-Renowned Machines.
MRS. H. S. AMES,
IS AGENT FOR THE
Elias Howe Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine,
For INDEPENDENCE, IOWA.
41y]

Meat Market!
Clinton & T. J. Wilson,
HAVING PURCHASED The Meat Market of Luckey & Bro., will keep constantly on hand the best quality of Beef, Mutton and Pork, and other meats in their season. Having had long experience in the business, and being largely engaged in buying Cattle and Hogs and feeding on their farms, will at all times furnish the very best quality of meats. Since taking hold of this market they have reduced the price of meats one-third, and will continue to furnish them at the lowest living rates.
The highest market price paid for cattle and hogs. Those having stock for sale will do well to give them a call. n20

CARD.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of the public to Pleasant Grove Seminary, removed to Jesup. We have provided rooms specially for this school, spacious and comfortable, and will earnestly endeavor to richly reward parents and guardians who may be disposed to send pupils to this school.

Fall Term begins Sept. 8th, 1868, and continues 12 weeks. Winter Term begins Dec. 7th, and continues 12 weeks. Spring Term begins March 29th, and continues 11 weeks.

Tuition.—Primary, $3.50; Common, $5.00; Higher, $6.50 per term. One dollar contingent per term. No scholar taken for less than a full term and no reduction except for protracted illness.

J. D. CALDWELL, Pres.
Chatham P. O., July 31, 1868. [3m-

PROF. O. J. WOOD'S IMPROVED
THE BEST
Preparation for the scalp is the one that will keep it in perfect health, thereby causing the
HAIR
If faded or gray, to assume a natural color and vigor, without acting as a dye or staining the scalp, all of which we claim for Wood's Improved Hair
RESTORATIVE
It is also a superior dressing for the hair, where no disease of the scalp is present. There is nothing the least injurious
IN THE
Ingredients from which it is made. It has been thoroughly tested the past three years by a number of our leading citizens, with the most gratifying results. We now feel justified in challenging the
WORLD
To produce a Vegetable preparation its equal. J. R. KIMBALL & CO., Proprietors, 66 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 per bottle.
ASK FOR WOOD'S IMPROVED.
11-1y]

Independence Nursery.
At the Independence Nursery, one mile west of this City, may be found a good assortment of Apple Trees, Morrello and Early Richmond Cherries, Plum Trees, Red, Yellow and Transcendent Crabs; Houghton Seedling Gooseberries, Black Cap and Purple Cane Raspberries, Grapes, Currants, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Evergreens and everything in the Nursery line.
J. S. BOUCK, PROPRIETOR.
12-tf.

BLANKS! BLANKS!
We invite the attention of every Officer in the County: SCHOOL DIRECTORS, TEACHERS, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES & LAWYERS, &c., that
AT OUR BOOK STORE
THEY WILL FIND
Every Blank They Need!
CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK.
J. P. SAMPSON & CO.
Nov. 20, 1868. [23-tf

A. BUCHMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &C.,
MAIN ST., - - JESUP, IOWA.
Agent for Singer's Sewing Machines. n21y

Farmer Heath Determines to Cut off "An Extra."

The old farm house wore a quiet, pleasant look, as the setting sun gilded its small window, over which the luxuriant grape vines were carefully trained. In the open door sat the farmer, with a little morocco covered book in his hand, on which his attention had been fixed for the last hour. He was a man of method and order—old Richard Heath—and, aside from his regular account books, which he always kept with scrupulous care, he always set down in the simplest manner possible, all his expenses (not very complicated amount by the way), had all he had received during the year, in the metal, as he said—not by way of trade.

The last account he had just reconed up, and the result was highly satisfactory, if one might judge from the pleasant expression of his face as he turned to his wife and addressed her by her pretty, old fashioned name:

"Millicent," said he, "this has been a lucky year. How little we thought when we moved to this place twenty-five years ago, that we should ever get five hundred dollars a year out of the rocky, barren farm."

"It does pay for a great deal of hard work," said she, "to see how different things look now from what they did then."

"Now, I am going to figure up how much we have spent," said Mr. Heath; "don't make a noise with your knitting needles, 'cause it puts me out."

The wife laid by her knitting in perfect good humor, and gazed over the broad, rich folds of waving grain, which grew so tall around the laden apple trees that they looked like massive piles of foliage. Hearing her name kindly spoken, led her own thoughts far back to the past; for after the lapse of twenty-five years, the simple sound of the name she bore in her youth, means more, to a wife, than all the pleasing epithets of dearest, darling, so lavishly offered in a long-past courtship.

Very pleasant was the retrospect to Millicent Heath. The picture of the past had on it some rough places and some hard trials, but no domestic strife or discontent marred its sunny aspect. There were faces on it, happy children's faces; without which, no life picture is beautiful. Soft, blue eyes, shown with unclouded gladness and wavy hair floated carelessly over unwritten foreheads. She forgot, for a moment, how they were changed, and almost fancied herself again the young mother, and tiny hands stole lovingly over her bosom, and young heads nestled there as of old.

The illusion vanished quickly and she sighed; she thought of her youngest born—the reckless boy who had left her three years before for a home on the sea. Once only had tidings reached her of the wanderer. The letter spoke of hardships and homesickness, in that light and careless way that reached the mother's heart more surely than repining or complaint. To know that he suffered with a strong heart, with noble and unyielding resolution—gave her a feeling of pleasure, not unmingled with pride. "He will surely come back," murmured the affectionate mother to herself; and I read the paper so carefully every week, that it says anything about the ship *Alfred* sailed in, I shall be sure to see it.

"Mrs. Heath," said her husband, interrupting her meditations somewhat rudely, "we have spent thirty dollars more than usual this year, where can it have gone to?"

"The new harness," suggested Mrs. Heath; "that don't come every year you know."

"Well there is twenty dollars accounted for."

"We had the carriage fixed up when you bought the harness," continued his wife.

"Well, that was eight dollars; that's twenty-eight we don't spend every year—but the other two, where can they have gone?"

Glancing his eye over the page of his memorandum-book, he exclaimed:—

"I'll tell you what 'tis, the newspaper costs just two dollars, and we can do without it. It isn't anything to eat, drink, or wear. I don't do anything with it, and you only lay it away up chamber. It may as well be left out as not, and I'll stop my subscription right away."

"Oh," said his wife, "you don't know how much I set by the newspaper. I always have a sort of a feeling when you take it out of your hat and lay it on the kitchen mantle-piece, just as I do when some of our children come home; and when I am tired I sit down with my knitting and read—I can knit just as well when I'm reading, and feel so contented. I don't believe Queen Victoria herself takes more solid comfort than I do sitting by the east window, on a summer afternoon, reading my newspaper."

"But you are just as well off without it," answered her husband, for want of something to say.

"I never neglect anything else for reading, do I?" asked Mrs. Heath, mildly.

"No, I don't know as you do," answered her husband; "but it seems an extra, like—I shall stop it," he added, in a tone that showed plainly enough he wished to stop the conversation.

"I shall take the paper," remarked his wife, if I have to go out washing to pay for it."

This was not spoken angrily, but so firmly that Mr. Heath noticed it, though by no means remarkable for discernment in most matters. It sounded so different from her usual quiet "as you think best," that he actually stopped a moment to consider whether it was at all likely she would do as she said.

Mr. Heath was a kind husband, as that indefinite description is generally understood: he did not beat his wife, and always gave her enough to eat. More than that, he had a certain regard for her happiness, which already made him feel half ashamed of his decision; but, like many other men who have more obstinacy than wisdom, he could not bear to retract anything, and above all, to be convinced he was wrong by a woman.

However, with a commendable wish to remove the unhappiness he caused, he suggested that as the papers were carefully saved, and she found them interesting, she could read them over again, beginning at January, and taking one a week clear through the year—they would just come out even he concluded; as if it were a singular fact that they should do so.

Notwithstanding the admirable proposition he still felt some uneasiness. It followed him as he walked up the pleasant lane to the pasture, and it made him speak more sharply than was his wont, if the cows a topping while he was driving them home to crop the grass where it was greenest and sweetest on the sunny slope. It troubled him till he heard his wife call him to supper in such a cheerful tone, that he concluded she didn't care much about the newspaper after all.

About a week after, as Mr. Heath was mowing one morning, he was surprised to see his wife coming out as if for a visit,

"I am going," said she, "to spend the day with Mrs. Brown; I leave plenty for you to eat;" and so saying she walked rapidly on.

Mr. Heath thought about it just long enough to say to himself, "she don't go a visiting to stay all day once a year hardly, and it's strange she should go in haying time."

Very long the day seemed to him; to go in for a luncheon, dinner and supper, and to have nobody to speak to; to find everything so still. The old clock ticked stiller than usual, he thought; the brood of pretty, white chickens that were almost always peeping round the door, had wandered off somewhere and left it stiller yet; he even missed the busy click of the knitting needles that was apt to put him out so when he was doing any figuring.

"I am glad," he said to himself, as he began to loo down the road at sunset, "that Mellicent don't go visiting all the time as some women do—there she is just coming."

"How tired you look," said he, as she came up; "who don't you speak about it, and I'd have harnessed up and come after you."

"I am not very tired," she answered, but looks belied her; indeed, her husband declared she looked tired a day or two after.

What was his great amazement to see her go away the next Tuesday in the same manner as before.

To his great dissatisfaction, everything seemed that day to partake of his wife's propensity for going away.

"A man don't want cold food in haytime," said he, as he sat down to dinner. In the same grumbling mood he recounted the mishaps of the morning, which seemed to have been much after, the manner set forth in a certain legend of olden time; for he embellished his recital by allusion to—

"The sheep's in the meadow—
The cow's in the corn"—

adding that they wouln't have been there if Mrs. H. had been at home, because she'd seen them before they got in, and halloed. She would have seen the oxen before they got across the river, and saved him the trouble of getting them back. But, after tracing all the untoward events to her absence, he said to himself, consolingly, "I guess she won't go any more, she always was a home boy."

Mrs. Heath did go again though, and again; and the day she went for the fourth time, her husband took counsel with himself as to what he should do to stop her gadding."

Seated on the door step, in the shade of the old trees, he spent an hour or two devising ways and measures, talking aloud all the time, and having the satisfaction of hearing nobody dispute him.

"It is hard to think of her getting to be a visitin' woman said he, "and it's clear it ain't right—keep her at home, I've read in the Bible (old Richard's Bible knowledge was somewhat confused—his quotations varied slightly from the Scriptural phrase 'keepers at home'), but it says too," he added, with the true, sincere man, "that husbands must set great store by their wives and use them well. I won't scold Millicent; I'll harness up and go for her to night, and coming home I'll talk it all over with her, and tell her how bad it makes me feel, and if that won't do, I'll—something else."

In accordance with his praiseworthy resolution, he might have been seen about sunset, hitching his horse at Mr. Brown's door; for, strange enough, Mrs. Heath's visits had all been made at the same place. Going up to the door, he stopped in amazement at seeing his wife in the kitchen, just taking off a great woolen wash apron, and putting down her sleeves, which had been rolled up for washing. He listened and heard her say, as she took some money from Mrs. Brown, "It won't be so that I can do your washing again."

"It has been a great favor to have you do it while I have been so poorly," said Mrs. Brown, "and I'm glad to pay you for it. This makes four times, and here's two dollars. 'Tis just as well that you can't come again, for I think I shall be well enough to do it myself."

"Two dollars, just the price of the newspaper," exclaimed Mr. Heath, as the truth flashed across him. Rather a silent ride they had home, till at last he said;

"I never was so ashamed in my life."

"Of what?" asked his wife.

"Why to have you go out washing; I ain't so poor as that comes to."

"Well, I don't know," replied his wife, "when a man is too poor take a newspaper, his wife ought not to feel above going out washing."

Nothing more was said on the subject at that time, though some ill-feeling lingered in the heart of each. The making up was no mawkish scene of kissing, embracing and crying, such as romance writers build their useless fabrics with; but as Mrs. Heath was finishing her household duties for the night, she said quietly:

"I don't think I done quite right, Richard."

"I don't think I did either," responded husband, and so the spark was quenched which might have become a scathing flame, blighting all the domestic peace under their humble roof.

The sequel shows that Millicent paid her two dollars and continued to take the paper, and by it heard of the return of the ship her son sailed on. She immediately proceeded to the city at which it had arrived, and there, after diligent search, found her son Alfred prostrate upon a bed of sickness, among strangers, apparently neglected, and near unto death's door. By the kind attention and untiring watchfulness of a fond mother he was restored to health and to his beloved home.

From that time forward the farmer appreciated the value of and always took the newspaper, and paid for it, and considered the two dollars he thus paid yearly the most valuable investment he made of his money.

THE LITTLE FUNERAL.—Yesterday late in the afternoon a little funeral passed up Main street in front of the *Guardian* office, which was as solemn as it was possible for a funeral to be. Four young men carried the bier, upon which was a little coffin containing a child of a year or two old. The pall which covered the casket containing the dead child was partially covered with the fast falling snow, and the family and friends, fifteen or twenty in all, walked sorrowfully and silently behind. They were Hollanders, apparently, and truly mourners, proceeded by their preacher. No gaudy hearse or nodding plumes, no long procession of the careless; but the parents, and friends, and what was necessary, and nothing more. And as this little party buried their babe thus humbly, who could fail to have faith in their belief, or to doubt but that God was with them at the grave and the burial of their little one, or that angels bore its innocent spirit straight to heaven? Pure as the freshly fallen snow tracked by that little funeral procession, their babe now lives only in the memory of those who loved it as the baby of all babies—"our baby." The mother and father were doubtless of the poorer class, but richer in fine sentiment and knowing more of what was decent and proper at a funeral than those who live in luxury, and bury their dead with "pomp and circumstance." God is always with the poor.—*Paterson (N. J.) Guardian, Dec. 28.*

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE VELOCIPEDE.—C. A. Dana, who is the "best velocipedist in New York," and ought to know, answers a correspondent thus: "A correspondent at Carroll City, Iowa, wishes us to inform him about the velocipede. We answer that it is a very amusing and exercising machine for locomotion. It consists of two wheels, one before and the other behind, connected by a steel or iron reach, bearing a saddle in which the rider sits. It is driven by pedals attached to the fore wheel, keeping the rider's legs pretty busy. On a perfectly smooth street, such as a board floor, a new Nicholson or asphaltum pavement, or hard earth road in the country, it can be driven at the rate of 15 to 20 miles an hour, without very great effort; but on a rough road, its propulsion is labor indeed. In this city it may be seen every evening at the school of Messrs. Pearsall, corner of Broadway and Twenty-second street. Velocipedes cost from $100 $125. There are three makers in this city whose styles, though all good, differ considerably from each other."

The largest kitchen in the world is that of Liebig's Extract of Meat Company's establishment at Fray Bentos, on the river Uruguay, South America. The building covers an area of 20,000 square feet. In one hall there are four meat cutters, which can dispose of two hundred bullocks each per hour. There are twelve "digerators," in which the meat is boiled by steam. They can hold altogether 144,000 pounds of beef. About eighty oxen per hour are actually slaughtered for this immense establishment.

The population of Turkey is estimated at 40,000,000. Her army numbers a total of nearly 600,000. Her regular army is composed of 156,000 men. The reserve army amounts to 200,000; the auxiliary troops to 100,000. The resources of Greece, when compared with those of Turkey, assume no significant proportions. She has a population of 1,500,000, and her maximum army numbers about 12,000 men, with at least 2,000 officers. Turkey has a good navy, not in numbers, but in strength and efficiency. Greece has two steamers and a squadron of coasting ships.

THE sweet light of friendship, like the light of phosphorous, is seen plainly when all around is dark.

ONLY A LITTLE TIGHT.

"How flushed, how weak he is! What is the matter with him?"

"Only a little tight."

"Yes, intoxicated."

"Only tight." Man's best and greatest gift, his intellect, degraded; the only power that raises him above the brute creation, trodden under the foot of a debasing appetite.

"Only tight." The mother stands with pale face and tear-dimmed eye to see her only son's disgrace, and in her fancy pictures the bitter woe of which this is the foreshadowing.

"Only tight!" The gentle sister whose strongest love through life has been given to her handsome and talented brother, shrinks with contempt and disgust from his embrace, and brushes away the hot, impure kisses he prints upon her cheek.

"Only tight!" And his young bride stops in the glad dance she is making to meet him, and checks the welcome of her lips to gaze in terror on the reeling form and flushed face of him who was the "god of her idolatry."

"Only tight!" and the father's face grows dark and sad as with a bitter sigh he stoops over the sleeping form of his first-born.

He has brought sorrow to all the affectionate hearts; he has opened the door to fatal indulgence; he has brought himself down to a level with brutes; he has tasted, exciting the appetite to crave the poisonous draught again, he has fallen from high and noble manhood to babbling idiocy and heavy stupor; brought grief to his mother; distrust to his sister, almost despair to his bride, and bowed his fathers head with sorrow, but blame him not, for he is "only tight?"

So writes one of our exchanges, and yet how many young men in our land will use the language here put into their mouths, and make a jest of that which ought to make them hang their heads in shame, and go bowed down like the bulrush for weeks. An elegantly dressed gentleman and lady entered a car in which we were traveling, weeks since, and there being no vacant seat but the one which he partially filled, we arose and offered the lady a part of it. She politely accepted our offer, and the gentleman stood by her side and engaged in conversation with her. She charged him with being guilty of some impropriety at an entertainment which they had attended the previous evening. He replied, "Oh I did not know what I was doing, I was tight last night. You certainly do not hold a gentleman responsible for every little discretion of which he may be guilty when he is tight." They laughed it off as a matter of jest! He soon left the cars, bidding her an affectionate adieu and wishing her a safe return to her friends. After he had gone we entered freely into conversation with her and found her well educated and intelligent, and the daughter of pious and godly parents, who had spent great pains in training her. She gave us the history of the young man who had come to see her off. He was the child of fortune, the son of a wealthy and distinguished family, and had had every advantage for receiving a finished education the country afforded. He was generous and witty, and affable to all, and withal he had a handsome person, and frank and open manners. We saw at a glance that the young lady was completely enamored with him. She spoke of him with a blushing enthusiasm and reserve, which betrayed the fact that he had completely won her heart. We gently hinted to her that he had one fault. She quickly asked what it was. We replied, "he gets tight and don't seem to be ashamed to let you know it." "Oh," said she "he will get over that when he gets a little older." "Are you perfectly sure of that?" asked we. "Oh yes he is so clever, and so witty, and so smart that he certainly won't throw himself away by becoming a confirmed sot." "That is the very sort of men that do become drunkards," we answered. "You scarcely ever see a mean, close-fisted, niggardly, unsocial man, become a drunkard. It is always your generous, social, open hearted young man that fall by intemperence. Besides, if a young man can 'get tight' and boast of it to a lady, before he is married, the taste for the intoxicating draught has become fully fixed in him." The color came and went several times in her cheeks. We saw that we had touched a tender point. Her judgment seemed to assent to what we had said, but her feelings said he will reform. We have learned since that they have formed an engagement to be married. A few years will show whether our theory or hers will be the correct one. All her beauty, intelligence and loveliness will probably fade and wither beneath the blighting touch of a drunken husband. Let other young ladies be warned by her fate and spurn the approaches of a young man who "gets tight," especially if he is so far gone as to boast of it.—*Presbyterian Herald.*

Lame and Lazy—A Fable.

Two beggars, Lame and Lazy, were in want of bread. One leaned on his crutch, the other reclined on his couch.

Lame called on Charity and humbly asked for a cracker. Instead of a cracker he received a whole loaf.

Lazy, seeing the gift of Charity, exclaimed, "What! ask a cracker and receive a loaf? Well, I will ask for a loaf, and I shall expect a load of bread; or, if I ask a biscuit, she will give me a batch of bread."

Lazy now applied to Charity, and called for a loaf of bread. "Your demanding a loaf," said Charity, "proves you a loafer. You are of that class and character, who ask and receive not; you asked amiss."

Lazy, who always found fault, not fortune, and had rather whine than work, complained of ill-treatment, and even accused Charity of a breach of an exceding great and precious promise—ask and you shall receive.

Charity pointed him to a painting in her room, which presented to his vision three personages, Faith, Hope and Charity. Charity appeared fairer and larger than her sisters.

He noticed her right hand held a pot of honey which fed a bee disabled, having lost its wings. Her left hand was armed with a whip to keep off the drone.

"Don't understand it," said Lazy.

Charity replied: "It means that Charity feeds the lame and flogs the lazy."

Lazy turned to go. "Stop," said Charity, "instead of coin I will give you counsel. Do not go and live on your poor mother, for I will send you a rich aunt.

"Rich aunt," echoed Lazy. "Where shall I find her?

"You will find her in Proverbs, 6th chapter and 6th verse."

THE ART OF NOT QUARRELING.—*Sensible Husband:* "How is it we never quarrel, Mrs. Kantippe? Well, I will tell you. You see, for a quarrel, and especially a good quarrel, it is necessary to have two parties. One person can't make a quarrel. Now, if I am in a quarrelsome humor, and break out, my wife remains cool and collected, and doesn't say a word. If my wife is peevish, and displays more temper than is becoming to one of her beautiful sex, I, her husband, remain as unmoved as the Monument, or else cheat myself into the belief that I am listening to one of Grisi's heavenly songs. Thus, while one party is volcanically fumy, the other is as cream as a cold potatoe. In all our quarrels there is, in this way, always a controlling power. Seriously, we never quarrel because there is a philosophic compact between us never to quarrel together. *We only quarrel one at a time*; and it is astonishing, if you leave a quarrel alone, how very soon it dies out! That's our secret Madam, and I should advise you and all Kantippes to follow it."—*Punch.*

DICKENS, in his "Little Dorret," tells us that a tender word "dropped like a heavy stone into the well of Clenuman's heart, and splashed the water into his eyes!"

IOWA WAR CLAIMS.

Congress having gone home for the Holidays without taking action upon the bill for settling the war claims of Iowa, we presume the various State agents who have similar affairs on hand will spend the recess in concerting measures for a fresh clamor at the doors of the Treasury as soon as the two Houses reassemble. These Iowa claims, amounting to about $230,000, are for expenses incurred in raising, equipping, and maintaining troops during the Rebellion. We believe it is not questioned that they are substantially just; but the vouchers were not in the form required by the War Department, and hence they cannot be paid without a special act of Congress. Special acts, however, are dangerous things; an innocent one to-day may furnish precedent for a rascally one to-morrow. Iowa had no