THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN.

LEXINGTON, LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MO., SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1875.

No. 13.—WHOLE No. 485.

Attorneys at Law.

WILLIAM YOUNG,

NEY AT LAW, Lexington, Missouri, practice his profession in all of the Lafayette county, and the courts of state. Office over Ault's Bank [illegible] All business promptly [illegible]

ELDRIDGE BURDEN,

NEY AND COUNSELLOR AT Lexington, Mo. Office back room Lexington Savings Bank, opposite the [illegible] Will practice in the State and [illegible] Prompt attention given to the [illegible] of claims and private business.

ALFRED J. HALL,

CIRCUIT AND PROSECUTING ATTORNEY, will practice in all the courts of Lafayette county, and to all the State [illegible] Criminal law and collections a specialty. Refers by permission, to the [illegible] Savings Bank, Hon. John Reed, [illegible] State Democratic Executive Committee, [illegible] W. Waddell, President Lexington [illegible] Bank; T. H. Bayles, Proprietor City [illegible] Hotel; J. W. Stevenson, U. S. Senator [illegible] B. B. Irvine, County Treasurer; [illegible] Hunkel, County Judge; Wm. B. [illegible] County Clerk; Philip and Albert Keiler, [illegible] the Editors of the Caucasian, &c., [illegible] over Lexington Savings Bank.

A. F. ALEXANDER,

NEY AT LAW Will practice in the [illegible] of Lafayette and adjoining counties, [illegible] Supreme Court of the State. Prompt [illegible] given to the examination of land titles [illegible] collection of claims. Office over the [illegible] of Wm. Morrison & Co. janeo3

J. H. CALLAHAN. [illegible] TUS.

LAYTON & CALLAHAN,

NEYS AT LAW, Lexington, Missouri, practice in all the courts Office in building. All claims against the United States [illegible] for wood, forage, horses, &c., and [illegible] occupation of private and public [illegible] by United States troops during the [illegible] also, all claims against the State of [illegible] promptly collected.

[illegible] C. WOOD. [illegible] AVES.

GRAVES & WOOD.

NEYS AT LAW, will practice in the [illegible] and Federal courts. Prompt attention [illegible] the collection of claims. Office over [illegible] goods store, opposite City Hotel, [illegible] Mo. marl1y

J. D. SHEWALTER. [illegible] ATHBUN.

ATHBUN & SHEWALTER,

NEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo. Will [illegible] in all the courts of the Sixth Judicial [illegible] and United States courts. Prompt [illegible] given to collections. Office over Grimes' [illegible] store, opposite City Hotel. mar7-tf

JAMES H. McHATTON,

NEY AT LAW, Lexington, Mo., will [illegible] in the courts of Lafayette and adjoining [illegible] and in the Supreme Court of [illegible] Special attention given to collections. [illegible] Dutch Row, near Quarles & Lo's. [illegible]

RICHARD A. COLLINS,

NEY AT LAW, Waverly, Mo. Will [illegible] his profession in all the courts of [illegible] of Missouri. Collections made [illegible] all the States. [illegible]

[illegible] & TAYLOR,

NEYS [illegible]

WALLACE & CHILES,

NEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT [illegible] Lexington, Mo. Office, front room [illegible] Savings Bank," opposite [illegible] Will practice in the courts of [illegible] adjoining counties, and also in [illegible] Court of the state of Missouri, and [illegible] and District Courts for the [illegible] Missouri. janlo-1y

[illegible] Dental.

[illegible] DENTIST.

[illegible] RUSSELL, D. D. S.,

[illegible] over Limrick's Bank, LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.

Banking Houses.

WM. LIMRICK,

[illegible] will receive DEPOSITS, buy and [illegible] EXCHANGE, U. S. BONDS, GOLD [illegible] Notes and Time Drafts bought [illegible] sale. The patronage of friends and [illegible] solicited. jy18

THE [illegible]RISON-WENTWORTH BANK.

[illegible] TO WILLIAM MORRISON & CO.)

LEXINGTON, MO.

[illegible]RIZED CAPITAL, - - $65,000 00

[illegible] a general Banking business; buying [illegible] Bonds, Gold and Exchange; [illegible] collections made and prompt[illegible] at current rates of exchange; [illegible] accommodations to regular customers.

S. G. WENTWORTH, Pres't.
H. C. HOTELKIN, Vice Pres't.
WM. MORRISON, Cashier.

Real Estate Agents.

[illegible]ELLWOOD & TAYLOR,

FINANCIAL AND

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

[illegible] complete abstract of the title to every [illegible] of land and town lot in Lafayette [illegible] furnish to any person desiring [illegible] history of his title, showing every [illegible] encumbrance from the patentee down [illegible] time. Abstracts furnished at [illegible] reasonable terms. [illegible] for the loaning of a large [illegible] money upon improved real estate [illegible] years' time.

SHELLWOOD & TAYLOR.

[illegible] STRAUSS, St. Louis. | THOS. T. STRAUSS, of Woods, Strauss & Co. New Orleans.

[illegible]NBACK & BRO.

PRODUCE

[illegible]SSION MERCHANTS,

[illegible] NORTH MAIN ST.

[illegible]NT LOUIS.

[illegible] deel-3-m

[illegible]DY, MICHIGAN.

[illegible] Wholesale [illegible]

[illegible] PLEASANCY [illegible]

[illegible]ES.

[illegible] street, corner Olive, [illegible]PHIS, MO.

[illegible]ON HOUSE.

[illegible] and Poplar streets, [illegible] This well-known [illegible] has been refitted [illegible] improved. It has all [illegible] modern conveniences for the travelling public [illegible] a liberal share of patronage [illegible] reasonable prices. [illegible] W. ALLISON, Proprietor.

[illegible]ATHIN

ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. E. VINCENT,
IMPORTERS OF
Human Hair,
Practical Wig and Toupee Maker, and Hair Dresser.
HAIR JEWELRY A SPECIALTY.
OLD FADED HAIR AND SWITCHES Dyed all shades to order. Goods made into Braids, Puffs, Switches, etc. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Real Hair and imitation Hair goods, etc.
USE VINCENT'S PATENT SWITCH MOUNTING MACHINE.
33⅓ per cent. of time saved.
No. 611 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.
apr17

E. A. DULIN.

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Has on hand a choice lot of

GROCERIES,	COFFEE,	SARDINES,
FLOUR,	FISH,	CANDLES,
SALT,	TEAS,	CANNED FRUITS
STONEWARE,	BROOMS,	DRIED FRUITS,
WILLOW WARE,	MEAL,	NUTS,
SUGAR,	NAILS,	PICKLES,
SYRUPS,	SPICES,	CATSUP,
SOAPS,	TOBACCO,	WASHING BLUE,
STARCH,	CANDY,	BUTTER,
CITRON,	CIGARS,	EGGS,
ROPE,	OYSTERS,	COAL OIL, &c.

Which he will sell at

Low Prices for Cash!

Cash Paid for Country Produce.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

apr24-ly

SPRING, '75.

ROYLE & NEW,

CHARTER OAK STOVES

LEXINGTON, MO.,

ARE DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

NEW STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR EVERYBODY.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Of the latest styles and every variety.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

White Goods, Embroideries, Notions, Gloves.

Watkins & Son's Cassimeres, Flaunels, Yarns and Blankets

A SPECIALTY.

The Best Line of Trunks in the City.....from $2 to $20

All of which we propose to sell for CASH bottom prices. Don't forget, but remember No. 9 MAIN ST., is the place to get good bargains.

100,000 Pounds of Wool Wanted for which we will pay the Highest Cash Price. sep20-1y

THE PRIMINENT ADVANTAGES OF

THE NEW LOW RESERVOIR "STANDARD"

Are Economy in Price,

Superior Construction,

Quick, Uniform Baking,

Great Durability with Handsome Designs,

And Giving PERFECT SATISFACTION Everywhere.

MADE ONLY BY

Excelsior Manufacturing, Co.,

612, 614, 616 & 618 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

AND SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

KING & GRAHAM, LEXINGTON, MO.

may1-6m

WM. H. FOSTER.

Piano Forte Tuner [illegible]

AGENT FOR

A. M. McPhail & Co's. Pianos

WILL TUNE AND REPAIR Pianos [illegible] warranted to give entire satisfaction [illegible] number of purchasers. Chas. Gimbel [illegible]

CONOVER BROS.

559 MAIN ST., KANSAS CITY MO.,

MUSIC PUBLISHERS

AND

Importers of Musical Merchandise.

General Agents for the Unrivaled "DECKER BROS." and "NEW SCALE HAINES," and other first-class Pianos and "BURDETT" Organs.

We are now selling the Rosewood Pianos, largest with front sett [illegible] seven and third octaves, [illegible] treble, fully warranted, for $350 or $330—$50 cash, balance $25.00 per month.

Send for Illustrated Price List.

sep19-1y

ROOFING SLATE

FOR SALE.

I HAVE a sufficient quantity of roofing slate to cover about 1,500 square feet of roof, which I will sell at about the price of the same quantity of pine shingles.

Slate roofs are considered the most durable and absolutely fire proof of any covering which can be put upon a building. Apply at the Caucasian office.

ETHAN ALLEN.

Lexington Caucasian.

W. G. MUSGROVE. ETHAN ALLEN.

MUSGROVE & ALLEN,
EDITORS.

W. G. MUSGROVE, Proprietor.

Largest Local and a General Circulation, extending over all the States and Territories.

Going to a Larger Number of Postoffices than any other Paper in Missouri.

Official County Paper.

PACIFIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

LEAVE LEXINGTON.

Accommodation and Freight for St. Louis and the East ..... 4:40 A. M.
Express and Mail for St. Louis, East and South, via M. K. & T. R. R. .. 10:35 P. M.

ARRIVE.

Express and Mail from St. Louis, East and South ..... 8:15 A. M.
Accommodation and Freight from St. Louis and the East ..... 9:10 P. M.

W. W. RHODES, Agent.

STATE DIRECTORY.

Chas. H. Hardin ..... Governor.
N. J. Colman ..... Lieut. Governor.
M. K. McGrath ..... Secretary of State.
Joseph W. Mercer ..... Treasurer.
Thos. Holladay ..... Auditor.
J. A. Hockaday ..... Attorney General.
Geo. C. Bingham ..... Assistant General.
George Digel ..... Register of Lands.
E. D. Shannon ..... Supt. Public Schools.

JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.

W. Hough, David Wagner,
H. M. Vories, W. B. Napton,
Thos. A. Sherwood.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

Ed. C. Kehr ..... 1st District.
Erastus Wells ..... 2d "
W. H. Stone ..... 3d "
Robert A. Hatcher ..... 4th "
Richard P. Bland ..... 5th "
C. H. Morgan ..... 6th "
John F. Phillips ..... 7th "
B. J. Franklin ..... 8th "
David Rea ..... 9th "
R. A. DeBolt ..... 10th "
John B. Clark, Jr. ..... 11th "
John M. Glover ..... 12th "
A. H. Buckner ..... 13th "

LAFAYETTE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court—First Monday in April, August and December. W. T. Wood, Judge, Lexington; Frank Trigg, clerk; Alex. Graves, Prosecuting Attorney.

Criminal court—1st Monday in March and 2d Monday in October. W. H. H. Hill, of Sedalia, judge; Frank Trigg, clerk.

County Court—First Monday in each month. Justices—Wm. Young, Amos Graves, J. A. Prather.

Probate Court—First Monday in January, April, July and October. Wm. T. Gammon, Judge; Geo. M. Catron, clerk; M. Chapman, Public Administrator.

Sheriff—Geo. M. Mountjoy.
Collector—Dr. Wm. A. Gordon.
Treasurer—B. R. Ireland.
Recorder—Jacob D. Conner.
Assessor—Zach. S. Mitchell.
Coroner—John D. Williams.
Surveyor—John O. Lockhart.

LEXINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Harrison Smith, Wm. P. Beck and James M. Callahan, justices of the peace; H. P. Anderson, constable.

DOVER.

John S. Wheatley, Richard Barley and Robt. C. Scott, justices of the peace; J. A. Harwood, Dover, constable.

MIDDLETON.

J. J. Hall, justice of the peace; W. W. Shroyer, Waverly, constable.

DAVIS.

Philip Ayres and P. B. Hudson, justices of the peace; John E. Zantmeyer, Aullville, constable.

FRANKLIN.

[illegible] justice of the peace; Daniel B. Hord, Concordia, constable.

WASHINGTON.

J. J. Browning and J. M. Poole, justices of the peace; Berry Harlon, Mayview, constable.

SNI-A-BAR.

Wm. T. Anderson, justice of the peace; A. G. Phillips, Chapel Hill, constable.

CLAY.

Geo. S. Williams, Geo. W. Ferrell and John H. Gabel, justices of the peace; Daniel Bates, Wellington, constable.

[illegible] DIRECTORY.

[illegible] Ethan Allen, [illegible] Morrison Smith, [illegible] Murray Turner, [illegible] Clifton, [illegible] Brant, [illegible] members.

Joseph [illegible]

T. J. E. Ahrens.

Henry Winkler.

John R. Owens, [illegible] John R. Hill.

County Grange P. of H.—J. A. Prather, Master, Mayview; [illegible] Secretary, Sni-a-bar. Meets [illegible] in January, April, July and October.

Lexington R. A. Chapter [illegible] 10, meets the first Monday evening [illegible] Xen. Ryland, H. P.

Lafayette Lodge No. [illegible] A. F. & A. M., meets the second Monday evening [illegible] J. E. Ryland, W. M.

Lexington Lodge No. [illegible] A. O. U. W., meets the third Monday evening [illegible] A. Leuteur, W. M.

DeMolay Commandery No. [illegible] meets the fourth Monday evening of [illegible] W. Bedford, E. C.

Aullville Lodge No. 461, A. F. & A. M., [illegible] Saturday night on or before the full moon.

Mt. Hope Lodge No. 476, meets Friday [illegible] on or before the full moon.

Dover Lodge No. 122, meets Saturday before the full moon.

Waverly Lodge No. 61, meets Saturday on or before the full moon.

Chapel Hill Lodge No. 320 meets Saturday on or before the full moon in each month.

I. O. O. F.

Orion Lodge No. 45, meets every Tuesday.

Guttenberg Lodge No. 323, [German], meets every Wednesday evening.

Itaska Encampment No. 6, meets the second and fourth Friday of each month.

School of Instruction is held on the first Monday in each month.

Aullville Lodge No. 274, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday night.

Wellington Lodge No. 81, I. O. O. F., meets Saturday nights.

We know of a paper which has so much "life" in it, that the moment the sheet touches "the forms" all the ink is eaten off the type.

Don't come fooling around here. We shot off a man's head the other day. It didn't hurt him, as his head was only used as a rest for our gun.

A new butcher shop has been opened in Carrollton, and a man has put a new roof on his pig pen, and the Journal is talking about the giant strides of architectural progress.

Young Pillkin's sweetheart weighs two hundred pounds. P. has short arms, and he told us that he might as well try to put his arms around a hay stack, as to attempt to embrace Jemima.

It costs money and brains to publish a newspaper that is worth reading, and when a fellow offers you a dollar chromo and a two dollar paper for $1 50 a year, you may make up your mind that he is either a liar or a swindler.

The gubernatorial campaign in Ohio is waxing warm. The opposition speakers are hanging each other with chunks of lumbering logic on finance, hair splitting theories as to the relative value of hard and soft money and deluging their audiences with dismal elegies on the departed glories of the party. But what would America be without her oft recurring campaigns? We would die from political dry rot and sheer ennui.

Bell E. Ake, of the Iron County Register, and "the other boys" charivari-ed a bridal couple at Ironton the other night, and the wedding supper came very near serving for the funeral baked meats—for some of the crowd.

Old Bender, the Kansas murderer has been captured again in Montana. So they say. When the devil comes from hell and whispers in our ear: "Come down and see him fry," we will believe that the old man has been captured and is where he can't escape—but not till then.

Is It Twoedum?

We invite the attention of our readers to an article, with the above caption, which we copy from the Missouri Farmer. The editor hits the nail square on the head and drives it homeward with well-directed blows. The article should be read by every laboring man in the State.

Henry Ward Tilton threatens to go for Theodore Beecher much livelier in the coming contest than in the former one. He says he has a larger and much nastier pill in store for the public than the little homoopathic dose given at the recent trial. From such an infliction, good Lord deliver us.

John Morrissey, ex-prize-fighter, ex-congressman, gambler and politician, has been expelled from Tammany Hall. John Kelly did it. Now Morrissey challenges Kelly to meet him in debate before the general committee of the society, to see who really holds the most orthodox Democratic views. John is capable of putting a (figurative) head on Kelly. His hard horse sense gives his logic as much force as the kick of a mule or a hot one struck from the shoulder.

We notice that some of our exchanges are getting happy over the breaking up of the whisky ring—a ring which encloses all the large towns of the West, with headquarters at St. Louis and Chicago. We have so far failed to see any reason for great rejoicing, for we do not think the leaders have been [illegible] The arrest of a few clerks at St. Louis, St. Joe, or any where else, will do no good while the chiefs are severely let alone. Let the ring be thoroughly broken, and the leaders punished, and the whole country will unite in thanking those who accomplished so desirable a result.

In England the subject of disposing of the dead has been carefully studied, and is considered a subject of much importance. Cremation is opposed by the masses, and while it [illegible] effectually disposes of the [illegible] there is something repug[illegible] the idea of burning the bod[illegible] friends and relatives. In the [illegible]r cities of our own country the subject of funeral reform is being agitated. It is often the case that a fashionable funeral nearly bankrupts the family. As a means of reform for both countries it is proposed to bury the dead in willow work coffins. This will reduce the expenses greatly, and at the same time it presents no repugnant features. The bodies thus buried will soon be absorbed by the earth, and nothing will be left but a few bones, and they, too, will decay much sooner by being thus exposed to the action of the earth.

Beers, Beers.

A couple of weeks ago the Liederkranz society gave Wm. Buaxton, one of its members, a brilliant 'send off.' The society did it with beer and there was a feast of reason and a flow of soul. When every fellow began to feel as if he owned a continent, and could embrace all mankind with one arm, one of them was called upon for a "sentiment." He arose propped himself up with a couple of chairs, and 'got off' the following, which is about an equal mixture of beers and tears, and was, therefore, very appropriate to the occasion.

Buaxton, you leave us in tears, tears, tears
Immediately after our beers, beers, beers;
Now we all are happy and
We have no fears, fears, fears,
That sorrow will molest us, over
Our beers, beers, beers.

At this point everybody joined in the chorus of 'beers, beers, beers.'

Allow us now to tell you after beers, beers, beers,
That we will miss you in the future—in our beers.
And we wish you, dearest friend, in all the coming years
A sweet wife, full of beauty—not of years.
May she be out to meet you—not with tears;
When you come rolling home full of beers!
And now fare well we'll mingle our fears, tears, tears
With the snowy foam which whitens our beers, beers, beers.
And when you return here in the coming years,
We will meet and we will greet you with our beers, beers, beers!

Tremendous applause — by the speaker.

If any body would like to start a first class soap factory we don't know of a better place than Boonville.—[Eagle.

Too true There has been no soap used in that "Home of the fossils," since the big "washout" in the days of Noah.

How can you tell whether a lady is single from choice or not? If she is always talking against the men and the idiots who are favorites with the gentleman—she is single because she can't help it: If on the contrary, she gives man his just dues, you may be pretty sure she has had good chances to marry, but would not.

Crop and News Notes.

Potatoes are selling in Iron county at 35 cents per bushel and the crop is very heavy. Peaches are selling at $2 per bushel.

The Holden Enterprize says, "reports of crop prospects in this county are of the most flattering character."

Peaches are selling at $3 per bushel in Carrollton. The Baptists have begun building a church in Carrollton. Carroll county has splendid crops and the farmers have stopped growling.

A young man named William Wilson was drowned August the 1st, in Salt Creek, Saline county.

Blackwater during the late freshet was higher than it has been since 1857.

Marshal complains of being "black balled." They have three negro balls there weekly, and the bawls of the negroes keep the town awake.

Dr. Hanson, of Marshal, has a tape worm in a bottle 60 feet long. Snake story.

The Huntsville Herald says that the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road is very slimly patronized at present.

John Payne, the negro teacher at Huntsville, has been playing Beecher among the ewe lambs of his flock.

The home of the editor of the Columbia Herald was struck by lightning lately. After having been in the editorial profession for many years, a stroke of lightning is a mere bagatelle to an editor.

A large and handsome bridge and its piers were swept away, near Columbia, by the late floods.

John G. Vivion, aged 95, an old settler of Boone county, and a resident since 1825, died near Columbia, on the 3d inst.

Many deaths have resulted from flux in Ray.

James B. Board, an old resident of Cooper county, missed the ford on the creek as he was going home, during the late floods, and was drowned in McFarland's branch.

"Tank" Carter, of Cross Roads, gives this rather curious item. Some years since, he had a sow that gave birth to eight pigs, and soon after died. At the same time, a large female canine belonging to him had a litter of pups. Mr. C. killed the pups, and the mother took the orphaned pigs and raised them. A pretty tough story, but Mr. Carter solemnly avers that it is true.—[Iron County Register.

Mr. Robert Hatfield, near Bloomfield, Missouri, gave his child a dose of morphine by mistake for quinine, and it died shortly afterward.

The Callaway County Fair will open on September 8th, and continue four days.

The Henry County Democrat says Hugh G. Cole, living near Cole's store, in the eastern part of this county, brought to our office, Monday, a monster tomato, which weighed, when pulled, three pounds.

The Moberly Monitor is boasting of corn twelve feet in hight. Come over to our sanctum and we will show you corn fourteen and a half feet in hight.

The Columbia Herald says Mr. John H. Vallandingham killed last Saturday week a rattlesnake near where he lives on the Jas. C. Gillaspie place, five miles west of Columbia, measuring 4 feet 8 inches in length, and 7 inches in circumference. He says he killed 63 snakes in a 50 acre field during last year and it wasn't a good year for snakes either.

The floods in Cass county last week, made the inhabitants of the bottom lands flee from its waves.

The Hickory County Mirror says at least 20,000 bushels of wheat were carried away by the flood in this county alone, and the total damage to crops and fences will not fall short of $50,000.

A. G. Taylor and Geo. W. Metcalf, of Austin, Cass county, had a difficulty, in which Metcalf received wounds from which he died on July 24th.

There is to be a baby show at the Boone county fair. A premium of $15 is offered for the finest girl, and $10 for the finest boy. There's woman's rights for you.

Miss C. Redden—Howard Glyndon— is visiting this place. She is the guest of Prof. W. D. Kerr, her old preceptor, she being a graduate of the state institution for the education of the deaf and dumb. She is an accomplished lady and an authoress of world wide reputation. Recently she has resided four years in Europe, and she intends visiting Canada this fall.

Harper, Russell & Co., sold to Mr. Peter Alexander yesterday one hundred bushels of blue grass seed.—Cass County Times 5th.

They have not had a drunken man on the streets of Pleasant Hill for a month, but God knows how many of them they have had in the houses.

The late storms have destroyed thousands of acres of corn on Big Creek that ten days ago promised from sixty to one hundred bushels per acre. The crop was higher than it has been known for twenty years.—[Cass County Times.

The river has been cutting into the banks at New Madrid at such a rate, that a new warehouse has gone into the Mississippi, and it has been necessary to move several other buildings to a safer location.

The Farmington Times says that owing to grapes having severely rotted, the usual quantity of wine will not be made in our county this year.

The spiritualists of Plattsburg are not living in harmony.

The ladies have petitioned the county court of Reynolds county to grant no more dramshop licenses in that county, that peace and temperance may reign in their households.

THE BEAUTIFUL INVALID.

BY "MAC."

By foul disease a beauteous maid,
Upon a thorny couch was laid;
Her loving friends had sought in vain
Some power to loose the clutch of pain;
No moments sleep or ease she found
Till one day "sorrening brought her round."

Sweet smiling, see! she dreams
While soft lamp-light o'er her gleams;
No pangs of anguish break her rest,
But dreams of love enchant her breast;
A vision fair her spirit thrills
For she's taken one of Scaggsby's Pills.

Fences a Burden on the American Farmer.

We have more than once expressed our faith in the order of the "Patrons of Husbandry," and our belief that it will inaugurate a new era in agricultural history and lift the nursing mother of all the arts to the exalted position among the industries of the world which is her undoubted right. Our expressed sympathy with the order entitles us, we think, to submit to its most earnest consideration the question of farm enclosure, a system more burdensome to the agricultural interest than all the taxation, state and federal, inflicted upon it by an unwise and too often a corrupt legislation. Without obtruding any arguments or reasoning of our own, we will simply submit the following statements derived from authorities which have always commanded the highest respect. Mr. Biddle, in an address before the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, stated that the cost of the fences in Pennsylvania alone amounted to $100,000,000 (one hundred millions), and their annual expense he estimated at $10,000,000 (ten millions). A distinguished writer on national wealth says: "Strange as it may seem, the greatest investment in this country, the most costly production of human industry, is the common fences which enclose and divide the field. No man dreams that when compared to the outlay on these unpretending monuments of human art, our cities and our towns, with all their wealth, are left far behind. In many places the fences have cost more than the fences and farms are worth. It is this enormous burden which keeps down the agricultural interests of this country, causing an untold expenditure, besides the loss of the land the fences occupy."

Sample Old Fogies.

Col. Matt Martin, of Manchester, lately told a friend in this city of a very queer old recluse of Coffee county, who never, until recently, saw a loco-foco match. It is said of the old fellow that he "never went anywhere in his life," and never spent any money except to pay his taxes. One day he saw Col. Martin strike a friction match to light his pipe, and his face lit up with childish admiration, as he inquired what it was. The Colonel explained the use of the matches, and insisted on his buying a box to take home with him. "No," was the reply, "they'll cost some money, and I can make out with my flint." Col. Martin then made him a present of a box and warned him not to let them get wet. The consequence of this advice was that the old man wrapped them up carefully in his large handkerchief and stowed them away in a deep and unused pocket of his coat.

The circumstance revives in the memory of a friend the story of the expulsion, years ago, of a member from a hard shell Baptist church in Coffee county. The erring brother had come to Nashville in the summer and seen ice, which had been kept over from winter. He was injudicious enough to report the fact, when he returned, and was arraigned at the bar of the church for "bearing false witness." The congregation was disposed to be indulgent and tried to prevail on the accused brother to modify his assertion and simply say "he saw something that looked like ice. He could not have seen sure enough ice." But he wouldn't and the story is that he was turned out.—[Nashville Union.

This is the way Child of the Richmond Conservator writes up a few remarks on Col. Switzter, of Columbia. "We are not egotistical enough to say that we shall chew him up, but we can assure him that we will be found at our post, putting in our liveliest licks, and in years hence, when the antiquarian searches through the tangled grass for the last resting place of the statesman of the Statesman, he will find inscribed upon the slab that softly oests above him;"

WILLIAM F. SWITZLER.

He sung and told the world's rude re[illegible]
To [illegible] 125
But [illegible] 100

Flux or Dysentery: As [illegible] prevails more or less dur[illegible] 85
season, we give the be[illegible] 65
have ever known use[illegible] 200
salt, two drachms: [illegible] 300
drachms; apple vi[illegible] 300
ounce; mint water, [illegible] 500
and add a small [illegible]
phine if there is m[illegible] 200
a teaspoonful af[illegible] Table Linen
tion, to be increas[illegible]
ful if necessary. [illegible]ing in our
readers to preser[illegible] reduce our
try it.—[Ex. [illegible]se are the
[illegible] bargains.

Among the lo[illegible]
endlessly burni[illegible]
in the time of [illegible]
was discovered [illegible]
stantine, at Y[illegible]
burning since [illegible]
—a period of t[illegible]
Also, in the gra[illegible]
ter of Cicero, [illegible]
lamp which w[illegible]
fifteen hundr[illegible]
fore. It wen[illegible]
light was adm[illegible]

A PAROXYSMAL WOMAN.

Kissing and Caressing an Aged Widower Against His Will, and then Suing Him.

[From the Detroit Post.]

UNION, Mo., 1875.—An interesting branch of promise suit has just been concluded here. The defendant was Dr. Elijah McLean, a leading member of the Presbyterian church, who is one of the wealthiest and best-known gentlemen in this part of the state. He is nearly seventy-five years old, and has been the Superintendent of the Sunday school for many years. Miss Louise Fall, the plaintiff, was a teacher in the school under him, and is about thirty-five years old. Mr. McLean buried his second wife some time ago, and when it was made known here that he was to be the defendant in a suit which was instituted because he would not marry a third wife forty years younger than himself, the news was enough to unsettle the population.

Judge Seay presided over the trial, which lasted three days, and in the court-room were gathered all the ladies and gentlemen that could be accommodated. Miss Fall, who in spite of her maturing age is still beautiful, sat throughout the trial closely veiled. When she began to give her testimony, Mr. Hallejun, of Mr. McLean's counsel, asked the court to oblige the lady to remove her veil while she was on the stand. Judge Seay said that he should not dictate what the witness should or should not wear, but that the counsel could make what they chose of the fact before the jury.

Miss Fall testified that Dr. McLean had frequently been driving with her, and that he took her to his residence once as a visitor. While they were alone in his parlor he showed her the pictures of his deceased wives, and after giving her a paroxysmal kiss asked her if she would be his third wife. She said she would. They then talked of a bridal tour to Europe. Mr. McLean asked her if she would like to have a nice watch, and she said no, because she had one; but she said that she would be pleased with a set of diamond jewelry. At one time Mr. McLean called to see her and drew her into his lap, and kept her there for an hour, kissing and caressing her. When this testimony was given there was a stir of excitement in the court-room, and every eye stared at Dr. McLean, whose face colored under the curious gaze of so many persons.

The doctor was called to testify in his own behalf, and admitted that he had frequently visited Miss Fall and had taken her out riding, but he paid her attention out of sympathy and Christian charity, because she had recently lost her mother. As to the kissing in the parlor, he testified that he was in the room, which was darkened, and was surprised by receiving a kiss from some unknown person who had entered, and that on raising the curtain he discovered that the person was Miss Fall. He also admitted that she sat in his lap, but he declared that she put herself there; that she fell into his arms as though in a fainting fit, and he began to try to restore her. He soon discovered that she was dissembling, and quickly put her aside.

There were two witnesses for the defendant, who testified that they knew that the lady had monomania on the subject of m[illegible] she had taken hi[illegible] men as she had [illegible] The witnesses also simply [illegible] that the lady had ev[illegible] them. Two St. Louis m[illegible] among the witnesses, who [illegible] about Miss Fall's strange monomania. One of these swore that Miss Fall visited him in St. Louis and told him of her complaint against Dr. McLean, and asked his advice. He advised her not to press it.

The jury were out half an hour only, and when they returned with a verdict in favor of the defendant his friends shook his hands so hard that his gray hairs fell on their coat collars. Miss Fall went out of the court as she came in three days before—closely veiled.

SOLILOQUY OF A BUSHAND.

I wish I were a [illegible],
A dog or some such creature,—
The sled, you know, that's mine,
And rather mixed in texture.

I wish I were a cat,—
I'd even be a calf,—
If only, pain that
Would suit my better half.

This, my soliloquy,
She hears, and gives me joy,—
"You're calf enough for me,
So don't be foolish, boy."

—Our Dumb Animals.

Ethan Allen.

It was one hundred years ago on the 10th of May that Ethan Allen, with the accurate characteristic of the firstborn yankee, demanded of the British officer in command of Fort Ticonderoga the surrender of the garrison "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." Never before, especially [illegible] ane[illegible] w[illegible]

A Battle with Snakes.

A few days since, while a young man of the vicinity of Middle Grove, whom we shall designate as Jeemes, was shrubbing in a field, he ran upon a black snake in a cluster of bushes, and, calling his dog Zip, set him after the snake. While he was intently watching the progress of the fight between his snakeship and his favorite canine, something from behind took him "whack" upon the seat of his trousers, and, turning quickly, he discovered to his horror a tremendous horse-racer, full six feet in length, with head erect, hissing tongue and glaring eyes, curling himself in the fullest attitude of battle, and before Jeemes could comprehend the terrible character of the situation, "whack" the snake took him again. He then looked for a tree, but there was none to climb—for a stick, but there was none at hand. He then drew his jack-knife with the determination of selling his life as dearly as possible, and the most terrible battle between man and snake, then occurred that has ever transpired in the history of Monroe county. The snake was very strong and active, and curling himself around one of his victim's legs, he struck his terrible fangs into him with marvelous rapidity—tightening his hold and crawling up all the time, while Jeemes plied his jack-knife with a rapidity never equalled by the savage Modoc. The snake was getting the best of it, and had twisted himself up nearly to Jeemes' face, and was about to coil his slimy length about his encumbling antagonist's swan-like throat, when Zip, the faithful servant, having finished snake No. 1, came yelping to the rescue, and taking in at a glance the hazardous position of the master, he sprang and grappled the monster by the neck, and held on with a vice-like grip until Jeemes, by the use of his knife, extricated himself from his terrible predicament, and from an untimely and premature grave. The snake was killed, and the trusty dog was the life-preserver of his master.—[Paris Mo., Appeal.

A Duel at Long Branch.

Everybody has heard of Francis D. Moulton—few people know him.

An enthusiastic Beecher man insulted him and wanted to fight.

Moulton said, "I will give you great odds if you will put your life at stake."

This morning, at half past five, the men met without noise, each with his second.

Moulton said, "you are too nervous to shoot properly."

They met, and Moulton, cool as an ice berg, allowed his opponent to shoot at him.

Then Moulton, with his Derringer in his hand, said, "stand aside, and I will show you how easily I could have taken your life."

Moulton caused his malacca stick to be stuck in the ground, and said, "I will shoot off the handle of that cane."

And he did it.—[N. Y. Arcadian.

That he rested his pistol on top of the cane and "shot off the handle," eh?

The Branch Editor.

While seated at our desk yesterday and thinking what a curious world this was, and wondering where we should get an item, our [illegible] was disturbed by the [illegible] with a [illegible] were the [illegible] or that feller what writes items." We confess we were taken by surprise, but our coolness never deserted us, and we politely informed that fellow we were the man, and requested his business. "Wall, I want to see that feller what writes items; is you him?" "Yes, sir," we replied. We looked at ourself from boots to head, but none of ourself was missing, so we again told him we were the man. "Wall, I want to see you about——just then he raised that gun and we thought our time had come, so we made for him, and—shook hands. He had come five miles to pay us 25 cents he owed us for more than a year.—Mike in Sedalia Democrat.

The fine stallions of the celebrated Clydesdale stock arrived in this city on Wednesday in the steamer Victoria. They were imported from Scotland by the Powell Brothers, of Crawford county, Pa., for breeding purposes. They are natives of Clydesdale, and on account of their scarcity and intrinsic worth command high prices. The aggregate cost of this herd was $85,000. They were selected with great care by an experienced horseman. They are bays, brown and gray, handsome and large, and from two to five years old. The smallest weigh [illegible] the largest 2,200 [illegible] strength is [illegible] the stores of [illegible]

Dress Print[illegible]

In which line we h[illegible] extensive variety [illegible]

All [illegible]

Adding [illegible] defi[illegible] goo[illegible] u[illegible]