



The Enquirer.

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POETRY.

Summer Time in the Fields.

BY H. S. D.
In the fields where the clover blossoms
And the daisy's yellow head
Tell us of the ripening season,
Green and gold in beauty well,
Birds are chirping from their singing,
Streamlets 'mid the turf their singing,
Nature wears her smile most winning,
Green and gold in beauty well.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Two Pounds of Butter Out of One.

I here present to your readers as a free gift a recipe for which I paid five dollars two years ago—and whatever others may say or think, I do not regret the expenditure:
To every pound of butter you must use one pint of milk and the yellow of two eggs.—The last named article is to be well beaten up and placed in the churn. The churn must first be cleansed with hot water. After putting in the yellow of the eggs you must pour in the milk, which must be slightly warmed in cool weather. Then cut up the butter (if it is hard) into small bits or slices. Then churn in the usual way. Butter will come in a few minutes, and you will have double the amount you put in. The proper temperature of the materials in order to make butter quick, is fifty-five degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer, which is somewhat less than milk warm. Put the butter on ice or over water, and don't work it for forty-eight hours, and you will have as solid an article as ever went on a table.

Some farmers allow themselves to fall into the miserable and costly habit of letting their cows, early in the spring, roam at will over their meadows.—Nothing is more injurious. The ground always wet in the spring, is trodden into such an unequal surface that, beside the great injury to the grass roots, mowing is made more difficult, and the loss in subsequent crops is many times greater than all the cattle get in their perambulations. Keep the cows and other cattle in the barn or in the barn yard, or some small lot adjoining, till there is grass enough in the pastures to give them a good bite; and then when turned out, with one feeding of hay each day, they will have just what they need to secure to them the best health and to the owner the largest profit.

The White Laborer Asks:
Rev. African lovers, who set HAMMO free,
Who gave you the right to make a POWDERMAN of me?

Protect Your Eye Sight.

Milton's blindness was the result of overwork and dyspepsia. One of the most eminent American divines, having for some time been compelled to forgo the pleasure of reading, has spent thousands of dollars in value, and lost years of time in consequence of getting up several hours before day and studying by artificial light.—His eyes never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of the eyesight, reading small print and doing fine sewing.—In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes.
Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.
Never read by twilight, or moon-light, or on a very cloudy day.
Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.
Never sleep so that on the first waking, the eyes shall open on the light of the window.—Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.
Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.
And as the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.
If the eyelids are glued together on waking up do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutant in the world—then wash your eyes and face in warm water.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Currant Wine.

Prepare the currants (which should be perfectly ripe) the same as if you were making jelly. To each quart of juice extracted add two quarts of cold water, and three pounds of good brown sugar. Having stirred all well together, let it remain undisturbed till the next day, then skim and set it in a cool place to ferment.—Keep it uncovered, and fill it up every day until done working. In six or eight days, when it has ceased fermenting, cork it closely, adding, if you wish, a little good brandy—a pint to every eight gallons of wine will be sufficient. As soon as it becomes clear it is fit to bottle. It will be fine wine in the course of the winter.

James Gordon Bennett and Horace Greeley are both dangerously ill. Mr. Bennett, it is believed, will not live many weeks. He is now seventy-five years of age, and is afflicted with neuralgic gout. He declined, however, to send for his son for fear of interfering with the ocean yacht race. The warm weather has had such an effect as to cause his friends great alarm. Mr. Greeley also still remains very ill, so much so as to forbid the visits of his friends. Thurlow Weed was also reported quite unwell at his residence in New York city.

A Michigan man, who some time since separated from his wife, after several years of married life, recently advertised under an assumed name for a wife, and, as it happened, the woman answered the advertisement. Letters passed, and finally they met, with mutual surprise. But all ended happily, as they resolved to forget the past, and to try again, determined to be happy together.

THE RAILROAD.

GALLIPOLIS, O., June 20th, 70.

MR. EDITOR:—As the time has come when the Subscription Books of the Gallipolis, McArthur and Columbus Railroad are to be opened, the construction of which is of vital importance to our county as well as the city, I sincerely hope that every man of means is waiting, for the time to come, when they will subscribe to the stock, to the utmost of their ability, in order to construct the long talked of, and so much desired, Railroad.

Having recently become a citizen of Gallia county, I am, therefore, deeply interested and identified with the prosperity of the county; and having removed from a portion of our great and growing State traversed by different railroads, among the most important and best paying in the United States, the Great Pan Handle route, from Philadelphia, via Columbus, to Chicago and St. Louis; also the River Division of the Cleveland & Pittsburg R. R.—from Wellsville on the main line to Bellaire, Ohio—which pays very handsomely to the stockholders, and is an incalculable benefit to the country through which it passes, let me state an honest fact: that a large portion of the community was violently opposed to the Railroads—took no stock themselves, but tried to prevent others from doing so, and acted in the same manner about the right of way. When the cars had been running but a short time they were asking and selling their property for double prices; and, to-day, the people for miles on each side of the Roads would give twenty-five per cent. of their actual wealth, rather than have the track up—and ties removed for good—and hear no more the whistle of the locomotive, and its echo along the valleys and surrounding hills. Knowing the advantage of Railroads from experience, I positively assert that the proposed Gallipolis, McArthur & Columbus Road will pay a handsome per cent. to the stockholders, if men of financial ability and economical in their dealings, control the same.

Therefore, fellow citizens, as we have great need of a Railroad from here to Columbus, and have made several unsuccessful efforts on former occasions, let not the golden opportunity pass by us with the vain and delusive idea that men of capital from a distance will build our Railroad, and thereby increase our wealth, while we sit on the corners and whittle. But come up to the great and important part, and subscribe to the capital stock with such liberality that will convince men of capital elsewhere that the people along the line mean "business," are alive to their own interests, &c., knowing that there are great advantages to be derived, with proper railroad facilities through our communications and facilities for cheap and reliable transportation. Our minerals, coal fields and agricultural resources, will be developed; trade will be increased and stimulated; labor—the great lever of all wealth and prosperity—will command remunerative prices, while the agricultural products of the country will seek a foreign market, thereby commanding better pay to the farmer, and general prosperity will crown our efforts, if successful in building our Railroad and establishing communication East and West.

Therefore, let every man who feels himself able, subscribe in proportion to his abilities, and not expect his neighbors to aid in building the object so much needed, for unless every effort is made we may not be successful, and the present opportunity will pass, and the citizens and travelers will have to mud it out. While other portions, with less means and less natural advantages, but more vigilant to the welfare and prosperity of their portion of the country, will reap the rewards of our inactivity.

Hoping and believing that the people are ready and willing to do all that is in their power in aiding in the building of the proposed Railroad, and that the Iron Horse will be running down Chickamauga in less than three years.
I am Yours, H. B.

SHORT ITEMS.

Ohio divorced a thousand couples last year.

A hotel, to cost over \$1,000,000 is to be built in Chicago.

Texas has 51 postmistresses, and the mails are irregular.

The yellow-fever is raging in the West Indies and South America.

Perry county, Pa., is excited over the marriage of a young man of twenty to an old woman of seventy.

The Oneida Indians have organized a brass band in Wisconsin and purchased twenty-five instruments.

The grave of Dickens, at Westminster, Abbey, is entirely covered by flowers cast there by visitors, since the burial.

Two young women turned out with spade and hoes, and worked out their road tax in Beloit, Wis., the other day.

Naughty boys of New Orleans cut the tails off of cows in suburbs of that city, and sell them to the chignon makers.

A Kansas woman weekly flagellates her husband, and then locks herself in the parlor and sings "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

A lady of Milford has a head of hair which measures five feet six inches and a quarter; it's not a good year for hair, either.

An eastern editor in an obituary of a young lady, closed by saying: "She had amiable temper, and was uncommonly fond of ice cream and other delicacies."

A Cincinnati woman had eleven children, but insisted that the census marshal should call again the last of the week, when she could make it an even dozen.

A Norwich hen has hatched a chicken with one head, two bodies and four legs. The head has got all it can do to pick up food sufficient for the two bodies.

There is a family of high social position in New York, in which one daughter has died of delirium tremens, and another has had the jimjams, but got out of them alive.

An exchange says that the only people in Washington who mind their own business are such young married pairs as happen to be spending the honeymoon at the hotels.

A citizen of Weymouth has a seal which has become so thoroughly domesticated that it refuses to live away from home. He carried it to one of the islands in the harbor, but it reached home before him.

After the passengers had been taken from the wrecked car in the Vermont railroad disaster, one of them was seen rushing about in a very excited manner, and being asked if he was much injured, replied that he "wasn't much hurt, but he wanted to find his umbrella."

The Lyceum Committee of Milford, Mass., recently wrote to Mrs. Scott Siddons, asking her price for reading there.—Her agent answered that she would one evening for \$300, and she had but one night to spare, as she sailed soon for England. Milford responded: "Let her sail!"

A wedding in Bridgeport, Conn., was interrupted for a moment, the other day, by an apparently sane gentleman, who stepped up to the bridegroom at the altar, tapped him on the shoulder, and said in an audible whisper: "Before this little affair goes any further, I would like to know one thing—who will build the fires?"

"Accomplished Facts."

A certain class of Democrats, small in number but respectable on account of their associations, are throwing themselves down on the ground in the depths of despair and exclaiming: "It is of no use to fight against negro suffrage—it is an accomplished fact."

Now let us examine and see whether they are justifiable in thus giving way because of the temporary advantage gained by the negro party.

At one time during the Revolution, Lord North proclaimed to Parliament that the rebellion in America was suppressed—that the authority of King George was re-established—that the subjugation of the "rebels" was an "Accomplished Fact."

The tyrants over Switzerland thought that every vestige of Freedom had been crushed out of the land, and there were only three men left who were not subjugated. But these three were brave and determined, and kneeling among the wild crags of the mountains, they swore an earnest oath never to cease their efforts until their country was free and they overturned another "Accomplished Fact."

The Jews thought that when they crucified the Master that his religion would die with him, but the evidences are too overwhelming to even enumerate, which demonstrate that Christianity reversed "An Accomplished Fact."

"Accomplished Facts" occur every day.

It is a fact that error triumphs often over truth.

But "Truth crushed will rise again."

So will this "Accomplished Fact" of negro suffrage and negro equality be swept away even by the slow but sure logic of events which Nature impels in her defence.

The unnatural force equalization of the races cannot stand the pressure of the laws which govern everything.

The white man is the evangelist of civilization.

The negro is the black and dismal concomitant of barbarism.

Progress is the word.

Fight against progress and civilization, and you fight against God and Nature.

Prate not then about "Accomplished Facts" to those who know what they are talking about.

God is on our side.

When he accomplishes facts, then will we accept the situation.

Judge Hoar, Attorney-General of the United States, sent his resignation of that office to the President, Wednesday three weeks ago, to take effect as soon as his successor is appointed. The President accepted the resignation, and filled the vacancy, by appointing A. T. Ackerman of Georgia. Mr. Ackerman is a native of New Hampshire, but emigrated to Georgia many years since, and studied law in the office of Hon. J. M. Berrian, Attorney-General under President Jackson. Mr. Ackerman is the present Attorney-General of the State of Georgia.

We learn from the Coshocton Democrat that, Samuel Ketchum, who was one of the parties in the Coshocton county embezzlement case, was arraigned at the bar on the first inst., pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to five years in the Ohio Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of \$4,072, being a sum double the amount of that found embezzled. The Sheriff started with him to Columbus on the same day. Brown was sent one week earlier. This is the end of the matter.—[St. Clairsville Gazette.]

An Exciting Personal Debate in the House of Representatives—Farnsworth and Butler in Battle Array.

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1870.

General Butler and General Farnsworth met in battle array in the House this afternoon, and the occasion was one of rare interest and excitement. Probably no other scene of personalities was ever allowed more limit in this body, or produced more unparliamentary language. The basis in itself was insignificant, being the question of passing a private patent bill, for the relief of one Rollin White, over the President's veto. While Butler was advocating the passage of the bill Farnsworth interjected a charge into the speech that produced a positive sensation, by declaring that Butler had been employed as counsel for the opponent of White, but had turned around to represent the latter before Congress for a fee of \$2,000. He exhibited a certified copy of a document on file in the Patent Office to show that Butler had received this sum. To this Farnsworth added that Butler had filed a small brief in the Supreme Court where a suit over the case was pending, as a mere pretense to cover the receipt of so large a fee for work to be done really in Congress. "I therefore charge him," said Farnsworth, with vehement force and gesture, "with being on both sides of this case—on one side without a fee, and then on the other side of the case with a fee." By this time the whole House was on its feet. The entire Democratic side came into the central aisle to see what would follow next. Farnsworth had the rule read that no member shall vote on a matter in which he is interested. An attempt to shut off debate, and thus end the scene, failed, and Butler got the floor in reply. Farnsworth sought an interruption. Butler excitedly said, "I don't yield to a man who has got more beard than brains," alluding to the former's long, iron-gray beard. Farnsworth shouted out, "The member may curse my beard, but he shall not come into the House and steal under the shadow of it." This was received with shouts of "Order" from the Republicans, and cries of "Good! good!" and nods of approval from the Democrats. But Butler went on with his reply, charging Farnsworth with having made an infamous and maliciously false statement, and adding that he acted in the first instance against the White patent for some of his constituents, but that he was not called into the case professionally until White came to him and said his counsel was ill, and asked Butler to take his place in the Supreme Court in the pending case. He did this by preparing the brief, which he said took him a month, and for which he received the sum named, but that he never argued the case because the counsel first employed was then able to go on himself; disclaiming any interest in it in violation of the law and his position as a Member, as Mr. Farnsworth had charged. He concluded by saying that he who had dealt this blow, without notice, and when he (Butler) was unprepared, was a coward and an assassin. Down came the Speaker's gavel with a fearful blow, but the Speaker said nothing. The whole House looked first at the Speaker and then at Farnsworth, who was in his seat, and then at Butler. The gavel fall was succeeded by no call to order. "Is it a message from the Senate?" inquired Butler. The Speaker was now as silent as his gavel, and it was evident that this was not the usual signal announcing a message from the Senate, but an incomplete call to order.—Butler pushed ahead with a

repetition of his charge. "I take it," said he, "and I reiterate it, that it is a principle of ethics that no one here will dispute, that he who deals a blow on one that is unprepared for it, and has no notice of it, is an assassin and a coward, and I venture that it is an assertion that even the Speaker's gavel will not interrupt." Butler then sat down, full of passion and excitement. The members were requested to take their seats and order was restored.—After a little more debate the vote was taken, but so general was the feeling against Butler, who had at first advocated the bill, when he knew he was interested, that he only got twelve votes, the measure being rejected by more than a hundred majority.

The Meanest Thief on Record.

Washington Banks, a stalwart fellow of about thirty, found his way into one of the cells of the First Precinct station yesterday for playing the role of a minister in order to swindle a poor woman out of \$5. The accused was in the neighborhood of St. Mary's Market on Saturday morning, when he was accosted by a young woman, who asked him where she could find a minister to christen her child. Finding that she was willing to pay for the ceremony, Banks said that he was a minister, and accompanied her to her house, where he found the child at the point of death. He sent the mother out to borrow a Bible, and then went through the form of christening the child, which died during the performance. Banks now told the mother that he would attend to matters, and have her name enrolled in the society of which he was a minister. The society, he said, would pay all the expenses of the funeral, but she must give \$5 for the christening fee and the initiation. She gave him the money and he left in a hurry, taking the Bible with him, and promising to return in half an hour with a coffin. As nothing was heard of him afterward, the woman had a warrant issued for him on the charge of larceny of the Bible and obtaining money on false pretences, and the swindler was soon in custody.—*New Orleans Rep.*

If His Tail Come Out.

The following is an old joke but it comes in a new dress; we think it will bear perusing:
Two darkeys in the West went out to hunt possum, and by accident found a large cave, with quite a small entrance. Peeping in, they discovered three young bear whelps in the interior.
"Look heah Sam," said one; "while I go in dar, and gets one of the bears, you just watch heah for the old bar."
Sam got asleep in the sun, when opening his eyes, he saw the old bear scouring her way into the cave. Quick as wink he caught her by the tail, and held on like blazes.
"Hellow, dar Sam, what dark do hole dar?"
"Lord bless you Jumbo; save yourself, honey; if dis tail comes out, you'll find out what dark do hole."

Blackberry Wine.

To every gallon of the fruit allow a quart of boiling water, mash the berries; pour the boiling water on them, and stir them up well; cover, and let it stand until the following day. Then, having stirred all again, strain the liquid into the cask, adding good brown sugar in the proportion of two pounds to each gallon; cork it tight. The wine will be ready for use in the course of the autumn.—Still another way is to fill a keg or cask three-fourths full with sound, ripe blackberries; then fill up the cask with molasses, close it tight, and set it in a dry cool place until the winter. The liquid may then be poured off, and will be found an agreeable common wine, and the berries will make good pies.

Paraguay has fifty women for one man.