ROSE HILL HARDWARE.

I have Torn Down My Sheds and Built Larger Ones, and have got the Largest and Best Stock of

WAGONS AND BUGGIES

That ever came to Rose Hill, from the Star Wagon Co., Cedar Rapids, and am taking orders in addition for

Fine Carriages, Phaetons, &c.

If you want cheap rolling stock go somewhere else; but if you want the best that can be produced, I will sell it to you on small profits. I get it by the car load, consequently I get it as cheap as any can buy such goods. Also the SETH THOMAS TWO-HORSE HAY RAKES and other cheaper rakes.

Tongue, Tongueless, and Sled Cultivators of different kinds. Barb wire by the quantity, of Des Moines Wire, Lock Stitch, Glidden, and Marshalltown Steel Wire, all as cheap as can be sold by any. I also have on hand a fine stock of

Cook Stoves, Ranges, and Oil Stoves

which EVERY FARMER would not do without after using one one summer, and in many cases in winter. A general stock of SHELF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, SPOONS AND TINWARE. Also sole agents in Mahaska and western Keokuk counties for the

Davenport Oscillating Threshing Machines,

undoubtedly the best Thresher in the State. Catalogues and price sent free on application. Correspondence solicited.

L. J. LIPSEY, Rose Hill, Iowa.

The Spring Campaign Has Opened.

I. FRANKEL & CO.,

In the Field with the Largest and most Complete Stock of

CLOTHING

Ever opened in Oskaloosa. Anticipating a large Spring Trade We have purchased the Best and Finest line of

MEN'S, YOUTH'S & BOY'S

Clothing and Furnishing

GOODS

Ever opened in Oskaloosa. In addition to this stock we have also added a Full Line of Custom Made Clothing, Equal if not Superior to any Merchant Tailor Goods Manufactured in Oskaloosa. Its no use to pay

EXTORTIONATE PRICES

To get Suits made by Tailors when Our Goods fit and are Trimmed Fully as well, and at a Saving of

$15 to $25 a Suit.

We Cordially invite the Public to Call and Examine Our Stock.

Men's, Youth's, Boy's and Children's

Fine Clothing

Our Specialty!

Low Prices

Our Success!

Gentlemanly Attention

Our Motto!

The Largest Line of

Hats & Caps

AND

Gents Furnishing Goods

In the City. Consult your own interest and save your Money by buying of our House.

We have the Exclusive Agency of Sweet, Orr, & Co.'s

Celebrated Pantaloon Overalls and Sack Coats,

The Best Overalls made in the world. Every pair warranted never to rip.

I. Frankel & Co.,

The Leading and the Oldest Clothiers in Oskaloosa, Iowa. n29tf

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

McPherrin & Durfee,

No 115 Exchange Block, West High Street.

Friends and Patrons.—One of the members of our firm has just returned from the East, and while there did not forget the wants of his customers. As you enter our store, cast your eyes to the right and you will see an immense stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

After selecting a pair of these indispensable articles of footwear, pass down the counters and examine our stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps.

These goods were all selected with great care, and the wants of our customers duly considered. But these important incidents do not end here. There is another apartment to the left devoted exclusively to the

Grocery Department,

which you will find well stocked with the purest and best goods in that line. Remember us when in search of bargains.

McPherrin & Durfee. n38

WEEKLY HERALD.

THE HERALD PRINTING COMPANY;

CHARLES LEIGHTON,
ALBERT W. SWALM,
WM. M. LEIGHTON, } Proprietors.

Circulation Nearly Three Thousand.

THURSDAY, - MAY 31, 1883.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Mahaska county, Iowa, will meet in delegate Convention, at the Court House, in Oskaloosa,

On Saturday, June 23, 1883, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting 14 delegates to represent said county in the Republican State Convention, to be held in the city of Des Moines, on the 27th day of June, 1883, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The representation of the townships in said Convention will be one delegate for each township, and one additional for every 50 or fraction over 25 votes cast for J. A. T. Hull, candidate for Secretary of State, at the general election in November, 1882.

The following table shows the number of delegates each township will be entitled to in said Convention:

Townships.	*Delegates.*	*Townships.*	*Delegates.*
Cedar	3	Scott	3
Harrison	5	Monroe	3
Des Moines	5	Adams	2
Jefferson	2	Madison	3
White Oak	3	Black Oak	2
Spring Creek	3	Pleasant Grove	2
Oskaloosa	14	Union	3
Garfield	5	Prairie	6
Richland	3		

The township conventions will be held at the usual places in the different townships, of which notice will be given hereafter by the township committeemen.

W. W. HASKELL,
Chairman Republican Central Committee.
Oskaloosa, Iowa, May 29, 1883.

Township Caucuses.

The Republicans of Pleasant Grove township will meet at Center school-house, in said township, at 4 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, the 16th day of June, 1883.

D. L. LYONS, Committee.

Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, OTTUMWA, IOWA, May 5, 1883.—A State Convention of the Republican party in Iowa will be held in Des Moines, Iowa, on

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27TH, 1883.

for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:
A candidate for Governor.
A candidate for Lieutenant Governor.
A candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction.
A candidate for Judge of Supreme Court.

The ratio of representation will be one delegate from each county in the State, and in addition thereto one delegate for each two hundred votes, or fraction of over one hundred cast for J. A. T. Hull, candidate for Secretary of State, at the general election in November, 1882.

The following table shows the representation:

Sixth District.

Davis	6	Jasper	13
Mahaska	14	Monroe	6
Keokuk	10	Poweshiek	10
Wapello	13		

Total number of State delegates 814

Arrangements will be made with the various railroads of the State for reduced rates of fare to delegates of which notice will be hereafter given. By order of the committee,

W. A. McGREW,
Chairman.

—Snow fell in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 22d, to the depth of two inches.

—Ann Eliza Young, 19th wife of Brigham Young, was on the 19th inst., married to Mr. Moses R. Denning, a prominent banker of Manistee, Mich.

—The worth county republicans will be for Judge Reiniger for Supreme Judge. The *Eagle* says he is very popular, a pure man, impartial judge and able jurist.

—E. F. Chase, an aged farmer of Sac county, was killed last Monday by a runaway team. His son was one of the students killed by the cyclone at Grinnell last June.

—The Algona Upper Des Moines thinks there is some doubt whether Farmer Coffin is a farmer. That shows a shameful want of an every day fact, known all over Northwestern Iowa. Mr. Coffin is a real, 640-acre farmer, and a very successful one, too.

—General Weaver, feeling the lashing he got last fall in this district, is now engaged in threshing the old straw all over again in his Des Moines organ. The lickings have conspired to make the good natured man sour and morose. He should try Colfax water in generous quantity.

—*Bradstreet's* reports the following financial disasters in Iowa for the week ending May 18th: Eagle Grove—H. E. Boughton, jeweler, has been closed by attachments; Hopkinton—Emma S. Rutter, millinery, has been closed on a chattel mortgage; Iowa City—Sorter & Fry, grocers, have failed; Vail—A. B. Andrew, grain, has failed and creditors have attached.

—The Ottumwa *Democrat* states that Judge Burton has consented to be a candidate before the Democratic Convention next week for Supreme Court Judge. The judge is an able gentleman, a good judge, and is supposed to be sound on the liquor question, when viewed from the kegs that support the Democratic platform. The greenbackers are expected to take Burton down in theirs without winking.

—Judge McDill has expressed a willingness to accept the nomination for Supreme Judge on the Republican ticket, should it be tendered him. His chances seem to be worth one hundred cents on the dollar as compared with other aspirants. Of his candidacy the Afton *Tribune-News* says:

"The *Tribune-News* most heartily seconds the nomination. The leadings of a close personal friendship, cemented by many years, is by no means the greatest reason why this paper endorses Judge McDill's candidacy. Though one of the strongest advocates in the State, a most successful lawyer, a man of wonderful executive ability and far-seeing statesmanship, yet, above all, his clearness and comprehension as a jurist are his crowning characteristics. Senator though he has been, he is most eminently a Judge. We wish to be fully understood. Judge James G. Day is our honored friend. The heart-of-oak manner in which he stood by his convictions of duty to the people and Constitution of Iowa amid clamor and vituperation has heightened our admiration of his character. But the clamor which has made it impossible for him to decline a candidacy does not obliterate the fact that he has already served the accustomed terms awarded to Iowa's best and noblest and strongest. His opinion on the Amendment does not need vindication. They who malign his motives are simply political cranks, however potential they may be. In Judge McDill they will find a man as strong in his devotion to duty and as careless of fanatical praise or blame."

—The numerous Democratic county conventions held on Saturday, were remarkable only for the complete surrender they exhibited everywhere to the liquor interest. That is the only issue the Democracy can take up, and it is wallowing in it to suit its own beastly desires. Over in Keokuk Will Hollingsworth and Col. Mackey were present with their resolution declaring for free liquor of all kinds, under the name of a judicious license law, declaring, "that in the matters of license the regulation of the price thereof should be left with the localities where such licenses are issued." Now, if these gentlemen favored anything else than the least possible restraint to the liquor traffic, why do they not declare for a law that will have some certain and absolute features about it of a controlling character? A "judicious license law" means such a law as the liquor dealers' association of Iowa will assent to, and the assent of the Iowa Democracy has been obtained to anything that that association may want. In fact, we believe tha had the crime of prostitution an organization to represent it, and one that could control votes, many of these same "judicious license" fellows would howl themselves into bronchitis over this phase of "personal liberty," and all to gain votes for the party that John Irish once denominated "a political reminiscence." If there is any depth that the Democratic leaders will not descend to, to gain votes, we should be glad to discover it.

IN MEMORIAM.

Remembering the Nation's Soldier Dead.

Appropriate Services in this City in Memory of the Fallen Brave.

Mahaska's Contribution to the Grand Army of Soldier Dead Over Three Hundred.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldiers' last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
The brave and fallen few.
On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

In accordance with the order of the Grand Army Commanders Memorial Day—yesterday—was celebrated with fit and becoming ceremonies, under the lead of Phil. Kearney Post. The rain of Tuesday had made it impossible to have the ceremonies at the Forest Cemetery, as had been intended, so the committee engaged the Opera House, at which place the exercises, save the strewing of flowers, took place. At two o'clock the Knights of Pythias band, in full uniform, lead the way to the Opera House, where the people had gathered. Major Loring, Post Commander, called the audience to order, when after music by the band, and the rendition of "America" by the choir and Mrs. Logan's class of children, the Chaplain, Rev. A. V. Kendrick, a former member of the 33d Iowa, made a touching prayer, in which the memory of our departed comrades was carried to the throne of grace in fervid words. Major Loring then delivered the following

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Although obedience to orders is the first lesson learned by a soldier, we are here to-day but partially in compliance with that duty; for this annual ceremony is not exclusively ours as members of the G. A. R.; but it is yours as well. It is a common tribute we pay to our country's dead. As each setting sun brings visitors from the home circle to this silent city to drop tears of sorrow, and offer tribute of love over the graves of the departed, so each passing 30th day of May brings us all together to commemorate our nation's loss and our nation's gain. Flowers, the universal and fitting emblems, laid by all on a common altar, in their frailty, remind us of mortality, yet speak to us of the higher life, and no heart touched by an earthly loss, but feels their power; and with these flowers and this ceremony, we speak our faith that these men's lives were not a failure, nor their sacrifice in vain! Whether in camp or field, in hospital or prison pen, whether under the sharp crack of the picket firing, or in the fearful charge of heavy battalions, it matters not. It is enough for us to know that they gave full measure of time to their country and sealed their devotion with their lives. It has

BEEN BEAUTIFULLY SAID

that a great artist when he desires to embody his idea of thought in the marble so that it may carry his name and the fame of his genius down through the centuries, selects for his model—not the statesman, building the structure of a republic on the ruins of parties and empires; not the philosopher, calmly reasoning from the garnered wisdom of the past; nor yet the alchemist, taking from nature what she has and making from nature what she never had before; but rather the soldier, his sword sheathed, his helmet laid aside, his banner furled, calmly contemplating the liberty and peace his arms had won. And why not? In every age and every clime he has been the central figure in history. And well may an American bow reverently at a soldier's grave, for without Washington and his barefoot soldiers our nation would not have been; and without Lincoln and the half million boys in blue who lie waiting with him our banner would not now wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. And I would add to the picture as the most fitting subject for the great artist's chisel or his pencil:

THE CITIZEN SOLDIER,

who, leaving the plow, the workshop, the office, the pulpit or the bar, goes forth to battle for his country and universal liberty, and having followed the flag through all the dangers of war, finally plants the glorious banner upon the prostrate form of treason; now lays aside the trappings of war and calmly contemplating the glorious result, returns to the walks of civil life, once more to be a useful stone in the temple of civilization. Our memories to-day cluster around the citizen soldier. These graves are representative of the great army. Our brothers! who lie in scattered graves all over this land, and we feel as we place these few flowers on their graves, we cover all! We come not to ask you to remember them. You cannot forget them. What! can you put away the memories of the war?

FELLOW SOLDIERS, CAN YOU?

I need not ask the question. Shall the grass that grows over them grow so rank as to hide their last resting places from sight and from memory? When liberty is not worth the purchase; when the human heart forgets its tenderness; when a mother's love grows cold; when the sister's devotion is known no more—then may they be forgotten. They were the product of blood-bought liberty and christian civilization, and fit subjects for the sacrifice they so freely offered. And so long as history tells its story, so long as fireside chronicles are repeated, so long as there shall remain man's admiration for deeds of valor and patriotism, so long as woman's matchless love endures—these stories of devotion and sacrifice will be told, at the fireside, in the camp, in the households, from the pulpit, and the rostrums, and they will grow brighter and brighter as the years go by.

The choir then rendered the "Star Spangled Banner," when, the orator of the day, Hon. L. C. Blanchard, delivered the following address:

JUDGE BLANCHARD'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Again we stand by the graves of our fallen comrades to pay our tribute of love and affection to their memory. Another year has passed since we bedecked these mounds with flowers. Another year has quickly crowded between us and the war of the rebellion—a year which has borne on its swift wings the spirit of many a loved comrade, and transferred it from the Army of the Republic to the grand army above. The lines are reformed to-day, but they are decimated and broken. What a marvellous change since the lines were first formed! More than half of the men who stood in the ranks then have passed away, and those who remain are not the strong, sinewy men who stormed the rugged hills of Vicksburg or marched with Sherman to the sea. Some are old and decrepit; some are maimed or broken down with disease which has made life a burden for more than twenty years. Even those who were boys then have already reached middle age, and as their faces are turned toward the setting sun the gray hairs—sad reminders of departing youth—which are creeping so softly and silently upon them, admonish them that at no far distant day the soldiers of the war of 1861,

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,

will have faded from view. We cannot commune with the dead; our voices cannot reach them, nor can we benefit them by any acts of ours. Such is not the purpose of these ceremonies. Our words are for the living; and in the performance of these offices of love we are not simply discharging a duty but are gratifying our own inclinations and pleasures. As conscience is strengthened in the resistance of wrong and in the performance of duty, so are we gratified and our attachment for comrades and country rekindled and strengthened by these services. Prayers may not change the absolute decrees of the Almighty, but the suppliant, not the Creator, is benefitted and improved by its practice. Who were these men who lie buried here, and what of the cause for which their lives were given? At the risk of seemingly self laudation, since our acts were more or less connected with theirs in the part they took in that great struggle, we may appropriately speak of the character and virtues of the dead and of the cause which called for the sacrifice. It was Pericles, I believe, who said that "The whole earth is the sepulchre of illustrious men."

STATELY MONUMENTS AND STATUES

have been erected in brass and marble to perpetuate the names of heroes, by grateful people whose cause they served in all ages of the world. But what monument ever erected by man in all the earth is equal to the republic of America, which was preserved by the valor of these men? Above all the grandeur and beauty of sculpture or art or power or eloquence stands this mighty republic—the true, and we trust everlasting monument of the American soldiers. But for them this republic would be a broken, dismembered, and ruined fabric. This great government, erected by the wisdom of our fathers and by the bravery of the soldiers of the revolution, had been undermined by the secret plottings of traitors until it seemed ready to tumble into a mass of ruins. At such a time, amid the impending and awful gloom, there came from out the confusion and chaos the voice of that grandest of all of America's grand men, Abraham Lincoln, calling for volunteer soldiers to save the republic. And they came—came from the rugged hills of New England; from the middle states and from the great prairies of the west; from workshop and farm; from hamlet, village, and city; from valley and plain; came from the ranks of the common people; from the humble cabin and from the homes of the rich—severing the ties which bound them to home and kindred—all ties save the love of country and of duty—they went forth to do or die, as God should will, in the service of their country. The Nation called and its call was:

"We want no cowards in our land
Who will our colors fly,
We call for noble-hearted men,
Who are not afraid to die."

And they were such men who responded to the call, until a million of men confronted each other with bayonets. On one side they said, "This government shall die." On the other side they said, as positively, "This government shall live." This was the issue, and it was the only issue of the war. Millions of people in the North who supported our soldiers and gave them encouragement, caught up and re-echoed the loyal refrain,

"THIS GOVERNMENT SHALL LIVE."

And it does live—lives on this 30th day of May, 1883, to extend its hospitalities and gratitude to its living soldiers and to do homage to the sacred memory of its soldiers dead.

In that struggle we received little comfort and no aid from the crowned heads of Europe. America was notified that it must take care of its own institutions. And it did so. The war was mainly fought by Americans; but we must not forget to recognize the aid which we received from those citizens who were born in foreign lands, and were Americans only by adoption. Some of these came from Mexico or from Canada, few from England or France; but many came from the banks of the Shannon and from the vine-clad hills of Germany. Some came also from the ice-bound shores of Sweden and Norway, and from the mountains of the brave little Republic of Switzerland. These dead men are at home here by the franchise of their valor as defenders of our nation and by their fellowship with the loyal soldiers of the Republic. Were they with us to-day we would welcome them to our hospitalities, and their death has not forfeited but strengthened their claim to the gratitude of every lover of his country. They have a claim for our affectionate regard, for they yielded up

ALL THEY POSSESSED—THEIR LIVES,

in defense of their adopted land, and their bone and tissue have enriched the soil they hallowed. We know not whence all our soldiers came, and it matters little; for we are not disposed to discriminate between native and foreign born. What mattered it who stopped a bullet or manned a gun, so he did a soldier's duty. Birth upon the soil of a State gives no better title than death and burial upon that soil, when such death is in defense of its institutions. So there were the colored men—men who had no power save the power to serve cruel and heartless masters; but

THEY WERE MEN NEVERTHELESS,

who had intelligence enough to know the difference between bondage and freedom. They were true to their instincts, true to the principles of free government, and they were with us in that struggle because we were in the right. And among the happiest results of the war, next to the preservation of the government, was the liberation of the slaves. The nation came out of that struggle scarred and wounded, it is true, but strong and powerful still. And as its victorious banner rose above the ramparts of the Rebellion and proclaimed to the world the salvation of the Nation, its stars grew brighter—the dark blot of slavery had been wiped away—and for the first time in its history it waved proudly over a land of free men and of free women.

Soldiers:—Eighteen years have passed since the close of that great struggle; and when we contemplate the condition of our unhappy country when you were called to its defense, and its present condition, we have many reasons for congratulation. The government which was then rent and torn, divided by hostile factions, distracted by bitter dissensions even at home, trembling under the tread of vast armies marching to each other's destruction, was preserved by the bravery and endurance of its

LOYAL SOLDIERS AND SAILORS,

and is to-day united and prosperous. Its flag is unmolested at home and is honored in every land. The righteousness of the cause in which you were engaged is now everywhere acknowledged—even by many of those who fought against you. The government has dealt fairly with you. The wounded and maimed, and the widows and orphans of the dead have been pensioned and cared for; not always as promptly or as liberally as we could have wished, but nevertheless with regularity and substantial aid. In many ways have you been honored by the people and by your government. This day has been made a legal holiday in honor of your dead comrades. You are still recognized as a power in the land. Many of your comrades are occupying places of honor and trust in all of the civil departments of the government, and in almost every State and county. The chief magistrate of your State and several of his predecessors have been soldiers. Already four soldiers of the late war have filled the highest office within the gift of a free people—that of President of the United States, and it is not improbable that others will yet be called to that exalted station.

Fellow Citizens:—The soldiers who lie buried here were your neighbors, friends and relations. You aided and sustained them in their patriotic endeavors to save our country. You bade them God speed and an affectionate adieu when they went to the war, and mingled your tears with ours at their untimely death. But, my friends, your deceased soldiers are not all buried here; some went to war never to return, living or dead, and now sleep far away

IN UNKNOWN GRAVES;

some lie buried in the rough sands of the sea; some were starved to death in the cruel prison; some died of wounds or disease in hospitals; some, overcome by the weary march beneath a tropical sun, dropped down and died by the wayside; others on the gory field of battle felt their life blood ebb away and beheld the last rays of life's setting sun fade into the mystic light of the morning of eternal day.

We have them in memory to-day, as we weave chaplets of flowers and bedeck the graves of their comrades; and our tribute of affection shall be to the memory of our soldiers who lie buried here, and to their fallen comrades wherever they may rest.

Soldiers:—These fallen heroes are past the sting of bullets or the hurt of cannon. Standing here in the awful silence of this presence, amid the dust of our dead comrades, let us firmly resolve anew that we will be true to principle, true to ourselves and true to our country; and going hence with these high resolves, as the years shall come and go and we pass down life's declivity, with our faces toward the silent shore, may we, beholding the continued prosperity of a united country, be thereby assured that the sacrifices of the war were not in vain, and that the services of the soldiers of 1861 will be appreciated by a grateful and patriotic people—a people in whose hands the government will be safe and enduring forever."

After rendering the "Red, White and Blue," Miss Mollie Moreland, daughter of the late Capt. Wesley Moreland, of the Seventh Iowa, read Major Byers' poem, as found in full below, and written specially for the great decoration ceremonies at Washington City, where it formed a special feature in the program. The poem is as follows:

OUR DEAD.

Hail to the dead—the nation's dead—
Who sleep by wood and field and shore!
To them we come with loyal tread
And kneel beside their graves once more.
With notes of bugle-song and drum,
And flying flags and sweet May flowers,
And grateful hearts, again we come
To deck these soldier graves of ours.

With hopes undimmed by flying years,
And faith renewed by the great past,
We see amidst our funeral tears
The glory that was born to last.
Once more beside each tombless grave
We gather, and with pride recall
How heroes' blood alone could save,
How heroes' sons alone could fall.

And lifting up the veil of years,
We hear again the nation's cry—
Its dark distress, its anguished fears,
Its wail for help—for men to die.
We see the tramping thousands come,
Their tents shine white on every field;
The nation's heart, it is not dumb,
It cannot fail, it will not yield.

No longer spears and battle blades
To pruning hooks and staves are bent;
From farms and hills and far-off glades
The dreadful news is quickly sent;
And sounds of drums and clanging steel
And braying horns are in the air,
And quick the pulse of men who feel
Their own heart's blood is flowing there.

And there are partings none may tell,
And faces paled and lips all dumb,
And broken hearts in one farewell
To those who go, but never come.
Like to the torrent bounding down
From some tall mountain to the sea,
From shop and village, farm and town,
Come the young nation's chivalry.

And once again is heard the cry
of squadrons charging to the death,
And bombs and shells go shrieking by
Borne on the red-hot cannon's breath.
And fierce and far o'er southern fields,
Like the dread sea to terror blown,
Comes the fierce foe that never yields,
Or yields to death, and death alone.

On, on, we hear the battle's din,
"On, on," we hear our leader's cry—
There is no way but death's to win—
"On, on," the bugles make reply.
With Farragut among the shrouds,
Wherever danger's signals be,
With Hooker fighting in the clouds,
With Sherman marching to the sea.

On, on, we hear them once again
Shout back the fierce, old rebel yell,
And though from ships and ramparts rain
The sulphurous smoke, the fire of hell,
Still on, until the withering blast
Is silenced like the trampled dead,
And fair as morning shines at last
The stars and stripes above their head.

They sleep to-day in silent lines,
Heroic men, whom fame hath lent
The glory that forever shines
To be their lasting monument.
And years and men may pass, but they,
Shrined in their country's bosom, live
In fairer forms than flesh or clay,
The fitter forms that fame can give.

Sleep on, sleep on, heroic dead,
It little wrecks what we may say,
For there, beyond your narrow bed,
Shines the new light, your better day;
And midst the music of the spheres,
That sound the soldier's reveille,
Where march and countermarch the years,
Ye wait the peace that is to be.

The children then gave some of their best music, when the Post was marshalled for the march to the cemetery, and where the appropriate committees performed their allotted duty.

OUR DEAD.

The muster-roll of the soldier dead of Mahaska county numbers now over three hundred, and the list is growing longer every week as some comrade drops the burden of life and finds rest in the tomb. The following is a list of the dead who are interred in Forest Cemetery:

Henry B. Myers,
J. Overocker,
Albert Cooley,
Unknown,
Benjamin F. Rice,
James F. Lacey,
William Johnson,
J. N. Campbell,
Z. Henry,
John S. Lyttle,
Samuel A. Rice,
Wm. T. Atkins,
Jonh Brown,
Henry C. Leighton,
Henry Welker,
Felix Mershon,
Cyrus B. Wells,
Albert E. Lough,
Benton K. Smith,
N. Crawford,
I. Dickens,
Jno. P. Loughridge,
James A. Seevers,
Wm. Loughridge,
N. B. Brown,
Wesley Moreland.

NOTES.

—The idea of having the children of the public school to do the singing was a happy one. Nothing could be more fit than that, nor could anything have been more sweet.

—The Opera House was filled to the last row in the gallery—a grateful appreciation on the part of the people of the day and the noble men who went into the struggle.

—Thanks to that efficient committee on flowers, who sought and found an abundance with which to decorate the mounds of the dead.

—Citizens, the living soldiers thank you all for coming out so generally. It will be remembered.

—Fully four hundred children were in the procession, and about one hundred soldiers.

—Miss Moreland read Mr. Byers' poem with fine effect, and both reader and poem received hearty applause.

—Judge Blanchard's oration will be read with interest, as it was received with earnest attention by the crowded house.

COMINGS AND GOINGS.—President Laughlin has gone to Cleveland Ohio. ....Rev. Robinson has returned and is again welcomed by many friends.... W. R. Cowan has returned from Missouri and parts adjacent....Fred Blattner has returned from a two weeks stay at Colfax, where Henry Price is also now sojourning.......Nathan Frankel is also at Colfax.... Mrs. Dr. Porter is an Ohio visitor, and that makes the doctor so lonely.....J R. Barnes and wife are off to St. Louis and other parts on a visit.

CONSUL BYERS.—The Des Moines *Register*, of May 19th, makes the following personal mention, which is of local interest to HERALD readers:

"Consul S. H. M. Byers, whose official residence is at Zurich, Switzerland, is taking a two weeks' furlough at his home in Oskaloosa, and spent yesterday in Des Moines, the guest of Mr. J. H. Given, and will remain to-day. In a brief chat with a *Register* reporter, Mr. Byers said he supposed he had been the most abused man living, from the newspapers, but he believed now the sentiment was turning in his fav-

or. It will be remembered that some years ago Mr. Byers became aware that the Swiss government was deporting its criminal classes to America. Having investigated the matter fully, he wrote an elaborate statement to the New York *Tribune*, which drew upon him a heavy newspaper fire, as well as a reprimand from the State Department. The Swiss authorities also complained, but Mr. Byers was so well panoplied with proof that it resulted in his zeal afterward being commended by Secretary Blaine. Mr. Byers stated his belief to the reporter, that "assisted emigration," no matter from what country it comes, is not advantageous to the United States, and hoped that the sentiment of the country would demand a vigorous enforcement of the wholesome laws recently passed by Congress upon the subject.

Being asked about the pork question, Mr. Byers said he thought Consul Mason and himself could claim the credit of having secured the repeal of the Swiss decree against American pork. In Germany the people and nearly all the newspapers are in favor of admitting our pork, but cannot prevail at the court at Berlin against the manufacturing interest representing this industry. He diplomatically evaded a query if Congress ought not to pass a retaliatory measure.

Mr. Byers stated that he is now the oldest in continued consular service, he having been appointed to Switzerland fifteen years ago. He hoped soon to retire and reside in Iowa the rest of his life.

Mr. Byers, who has established as enviable a reputation in literature as in the public service, beginning with his song of "Sherman's March to the Sea," is one of the worthiest representatives of America abroad and a gentleman of whom his State, especially, as well as his Nation generally has reason to be proud. He is genial and courtly while unaffected and manly in learning, and has done his country splendid service, both on the military and in the civil field. If the United States had more such men in its diplomatic service its dignity and power abroad, and prosperity at home would be greatly increased."

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

News of Railroads and "Such Like."

—The Morning Sun *Herald* states that "Taylor & Lutz, of Indianapolis, have been awarded the contract for building the approaches to the ferry on this side of the river, opposite Keithsburg. Work will begin at once, we are told. The piling are to be Cyprus and will be shipped from the south. It will take an immense amount of work to make the connection, as there is one mile and a quarter of piling to be put in, and these must be capped and "tied." ....Its Keithsburg correspondent says: The town is bound to grow, and in a very short time be of as much importance as Burlington. Being situated as we are, 100 miles east of Oskaloosa, 100 miles northwest of Peoria, and 100 miles west of Lacon, and the terminus of the Central in Iowa and the terminus of the Central in Illinois, in all probability the main machine shops will be erected here; and should the Lacon branch be built this fall, Keithsburg will be the terminus of three branches of the Central. I don't think a train will cross the river here before late in June, the best that can be done."

—Newton is moving in the matter of extending the Pacific road northwest of that place. A meeting was held last week, at which Nevada and Story county delegates were present, and a great deal of favor was found. The *Journal* says: "A dispatch had been expected from New York, making explicit proposals for the extension, but it was not received. Pending the reception of this the meeting adjourned to be again convened at the call of the officers."

—The Winfield *Transcript* has this item of fast work: "Last Friday morning the corps of men erecting the telegraph line on the Central commenced about a mile on this side of Morning Sun putting up the wire, and reached this place about one o'clock P. M. That is putting up wire pretty rapidly, about two miles an hour for seven men—five climbers and two wire stretchers."

—Gov. Merrill and Mr. Morse are now in New York in connection with Toledo matters. We shall hope to hear something officially as to the time for work within a few days. In conversation with one of the above named gentlemen a few days ago we heard very much of the most encouraging character. The troubles that were threatened with the Diagonal enterprise seem all to have been quieted, and we shall hear no more of war and its bloody rumors. It now seems certain that the road will reach Winterset this year.

—Advices from Griswold state that the T., O. & W. surveyors find it almost impossible to get an outlet west from that point. The engineers have been over two weeks seeking a favorable line between Griswold and Council Bluffs and have not yet determined on one.

—Dallas township, Marion county, has raised subscriptions to the amount of $5,000 as a subsidy for the T., O. & W.

—An election to vote a tax of 2½ per cent in Washington township, Marion county, has been called for June 1. It is in aid of the "Tow" line.

—The Atlantic & Northwestern projectors are feeling highly elated over the results of the late election, and are now pushing the matter to some practical shape along the line. Good feeling is manifested and no trouble is anticipated in carrying a tax along the entire route. This road is to connect with the T., O. & W., and will also run northeast to Jefferson.

SHORT HORNS.—At the West Libbety sale of short horns last week, a good attendance was reported. There were in all 104 head sold, of which 25 were cows, 32 heifers and 47 males, most of them bringing fair prices, while a few animals were ruinously cheap. The total receipts of the sale were $10,215, of which the cows brought $2,800, the heifers $3,295, and the males $4,420, averaging for cows $112, heifers $92.60, males $94.04. The highest price paid for any one cow was $235, lowest $45; highest paid for any one heifer was $155, lowest $40; the highest paid for any one male was $210 and the lowest $50. The seeming discrepancy in the extremes was from the fact that some of the cattle offered were quite young. Altogether the sale was a very fair one and generally gave satisfaction to both seller and buyer. Col. Judy, in his opening address, very properly said that the breeders of good cattle could no more afford to ignore the newspapers as an advertising medium than they could do without choice animals from the best families of imported cattle.

"Physiology of Woman."

At no time have the mental and physical possibilities of woman been so prominently discussed; never, perhaps, at any time have the mental and physical possibilities of the human race received so much thought. The creative and recuperative forces of nature are being understood, and these well understood mean for the future of the human race possibilities far in advance of our present types. It is also being understood that whatever is for the betterment of one part of humanity, results in the benefit of all.

A late able work by Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D., of the Woman's Medical College, of Chicago, in which position, and also as practicing physician, she has attained distinction, places in the reach of every one at reasonable price one of the most interesting and important treatises on woman ever published. It makes prominent Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi's prize essay, "Rest for Women," which is deemed worthy of thought and discussion by able physicians, not only in this country but also in Europe.

If able physicians say of it "it proves a valuable contribution to our knowledge;" if it calls out such remarks, "our knowledge is imperfect, physiology is teaching us much and promises more," Dr. Stevenson's work "Physiology of Woman," including as it does in non-professional language Dr. Jacobi's essay, should be in the hands of every woman.

Dr. Stevenson's book covers life broad and deep, pointing out the causes of sickness and invalidism. Many of these causes are the neglect of what should be the every day details of life. An able physician in a late medical journal says: "Of equal importance with active treatment are the little details of every day life, which are often lost sight of altogether, or else deemed of little or no importance. They are so simple as to be forgotten.

It is safe to say that no active interference will, unaided by strict attention to hygienic detail, accomplish a cure. It is by enjoining faithful obedience to these things that the physician will achieve his greatest reputation.

OUR MAHASKA REPORTS.

Gleanings by Herald Reporters.

Over North Skunk.

The rain continues to fall and at present the farmers need a word of appeasement, as the corn planted seems to be a little in the lurch. But few of them report a good stand, though they were very liberal in applying the seed, having planted two or three times the amount generally required to produce an average crop. The fault of this appears to be in the seed, which has been selected in different localities, though, to the best of my knowledge, that taken from cribs of domestic two-year-old corn has given the best satisfaction. Kansas and Nebraska corn, in most cases, has failed to gratify our wishes, though some say the Kansas seed has proven better than that from Nebraska. The farmers have not yet finished planting, and many of them will have to replant; but as it is too wet for farm work, they are building and repairing fences, working the roads, etc.

Small grain looks remarkably well; oats and rye especially. Timothy is also doing exceedingly well, as the weather is just suitable for it.

The fruit crop is yet promising, though the freezing weather of the first part of last week will decrease the quantity to some extent.

The bridge across Pleasant Run is in a dangerous condition. The bridge is rotten and it might be the saving of life and property if a new one could be put in its place.

J. T. Fletcher is manufacturing harrows. He has completed two which are good for one so young in practice.

Rev. Dr. Daulby will preach at the Center school house next Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. He will be glad to have a good audience.

C. Ostringer, from Rose Hill, who has done some good carpenter work in this vicinity, made us a call Saturday evening.

W. H. McMahon anticipates building a new house soon.

No weddings and but little sickness.

May 28, 1883, TRUANT.

Indianapolis.

The rain discontinues to cease.

David Cram, of Illinois, has been sojourning with his friends here, Mr. and Mrs. Elder.

Many of the farmers are exhibiting their pride by improving their premises in a number of ways.

Miss Lettie La Rue, who has been viewing the landscape of Muscatine county, returned home recently much invigorated.

Sheep shearing is now in vogue. The shepherds of this vicinity are relieving the flocks of their wooly fleeces.

Jim Scott Sundayed at Delta with his kinsman and the accepted one, too.

Z. W. Thomas and sister, of Oskaloosa, were in town last week. Mr. T. was formerly principal of the Indianapolis public schools, and has many devoted friends here.

The new creamery is doing remarkably good work. Messrs. Hazzard and Hazzard have shown their knowledge of the business in opening out so skillfully. This new feature of our town will bring much trade here that would have gone elsewhere.

Grandfather Cummings accidentally fell from a box while standing on it adjusting some trinkets in the summer house, seriously bruising his body and breaking his wrist bone. He is recovering slowly and we hope permanently.

The youngsters are very fond of refined and elevating society, particularly the Monroeites. As evidence of this, they continue to assemble frequently at the numerous hospitable cottages and enjoy innocent and right royal good sociables. The last one was held at the Kiser mansion, and an immeasurably good time was experienced by all present.

Charles Lippard, who left his native home in Indianapolis some six weeks hence, reached his destination, Ft. Benton, Montana territory, on the 13th inst. Charles was a well-to-do and industrious young man, liked by all who knew him. He has gone west to grow up with the country, and one day will be, perhaps, a pioneer cow boy of that rocky clime. Our best wishes are with him.

May 29, 1883. TOPSY.

Rose Hill.

Last Wednesday, in company with Wm. Morrow, we visited our neighboring town of Delta. We found quite a thriving little place. While there we took a look at C. M. Fifield & Co.'s fine horses. Since we saw them last he has added a Norman to his list, named Santa Claus, and he is the finest horse we ever saw. He is a light dapple grey, about 16 hands high, five years old and weighs 1,700 pounds. A better idea of him than we can give may be had by looking at a picture of imported Messenger, which appears on the front cover of *Wallace's Monthly*. Santa Claus is, without the shadow of a doubt, the finest, noblest and most desirable Norman that has for many a year been imported to the United States.

A little son of Joseph Lisk, living seven miles south-east of this place, received a severe injury by the kick of a horse last Friday. Dr. Crowder is attending him.

The new bridge across South river is impassable, as the south approach has been washed out.

By the highest authority of the M. E. church, the second Sunday of June in each year is set apart as "Children's Day," and Rev. Freeland, having three Sabbath-schools in his charge will observe the first Sunday in June, which is next Sunday, with the school here in the morning, at Spring Valley on the second Sunday in the morning, and at Centenary in the afternoon of the same day. The object of this special service is the raising of a fund for church educational purposes.

The children of this place will have a picnic in the grove near here, next Saturday afternoon. Let all the little ones go and have a good time.

R. P. Bacon and wife were over Sunday visitors at G. W. Dunbar's, near here.

Rev. Street, one of our best young men, in company with one of Oskaloosa's fair ladies, visited Delta and What Cheer last Sunday.

H. W. Hough, rear brakeman on conductor D. C. Seaver's train, has been promoted and now has charge of a train running from Eldon to Rock Island. Harry deserves it, as he is one of the most accommodating employes the C., R. I. & P. has in their employ.

Eugene Slocum and family returned to-day from their eastern trip.

See L. J. Lipsey's advertisement in this issue. He talks business to his customers.

J. W. Johnson of your city was here this week in the interest of the creamery.

May 30, 1883. REPUBLICAN.

West Des Moines.

The rains cause much uneasiness to those who are still planting corn. Some are planting over the third time. The ground is still loose and lively, and if there could be a fair stand the prospects are yet good for a crop of corn. Oats and wheat never looked better, but the acreage of wheat in this township is not so large as is usually sown. There will be a heavy hay crop; pastures are splendid, and stock is looking better than it generally does a month later in the season. Notwithstanding the snow, hail, frost and rain that we have had in the last month, I think we are all right yet for a good crop and fat living.

The supervisors should now be putting the roads into good condition. One day's work in the spring is worth two or three in the fall. The road, poll and property tax in Des Moines township is $1,960.96, and if this sum was judiciously expended, mostly in the spring, we would have roads that we could be proud of. There is certainly a great deal of money worse than thrown away on our roads, and it is time to call a halt here and now. Supervisors should only allow men working on the roads just what they earn, and thus they will be brought to do as good work there as in their own fields. Gentlemen, do your duty, and there will be no further need for cursing.

Health is good.

Schools are prospering as far as heard from.

A Sunday-school was organized at Union school-house, in Jefferson township, last Sabbath, with J. H. Evans, Superintendent. Success to the good cause. G. L.

May 28, 1833.

Leighton.

The health in this part of the country is very good, no sickness of any kind to amount to anything.

The farmers have finished planting corn, some of them twice. Some are plowing their corn. If it would only quit raining and a few warm days come it would bring the corn out tolerably well yet; at least, it would look more encouraging. There would be fewer cases of blues.

The fishing party that was to have taken place last Saturday at Parker's mill, had to be postponed on account of the weather. We did not learn when they are going to try it again.

Mrs. Reichard spent last week visiting friends at Harper, in Keokuk county. Among those whom she visited was her grand father, quite a spry old gentleman in his 89th year.

Mrs. David Strain, Mrs. S. W. Barber and Miss Julia Potts went to Rushville, Illinois, last Thursday, to attend the golden wedding of one of their uncles. Miss Potts took the little daughter of Thomas Graham with her, and after the wedding, she expects to take her on to Indiana to an eye doctor, to have her treated for sore eyes. She has been afflicted ever since she was born with scrofula in her eyes, and for the last few years has been almost blind.

Mrs. Mendenhall, of Indiana, is here visiting with her son John and family.

Mr. David Shultz and wife, of De Soto, this State, came here last Friday to visit awhile with his mother and other relatives about here.

Uncle Benny Lonsberry is having a new barn built. We did not learn the exact size, but suppose it is about 40x56 feet.

There has been quite a number of horses about here badly cut on barb wire this spring. Mr. J. G. Davis, near here, has one that will probably die from getting on a wire fence.

E. S. Frey spent the greater part of last week in your city, attending court. W. X.

May 29, 1883.

ORDINANCE NO. 94.

An ordinance authorizing the issuance of thirty-six hundred and fifty dollars, city bonds, for the purpose of paying off and taking up bonds numbered from ten to twenty inclusive, issued June 1st, 1873, known as "Steam Engine Bonds," and from twenty-five to twenty-seven, known as "Hose Bonds."

Be it ordained by the City Council of Oskaloosa, Iowa:

SECTION 1. That by virtue of and pursuant to section 1, chapter 58, Acts of Seventeenth General Assembly, an act entitled an act "refunding the bonded indebtedness of counties, cities and towns," conferring power therefor there shall be issued by the city of Oskaloosa, Iowa, its bonds to the amount of thirty-six hundred and fifty dollars, for the purpose of paying off said bonds described in the title of this ordinance, and amounting to the sum of thirty-six hundred and fifty dollars for the lawful use of said city in anticipation of the revenues thereof.

SEC. 2. Said bonds shall be issued in denominations as follows: Six for five hundred dollars each, and one for six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest coupons attached; and shall be numbered from one to seven of bonds of June 1st, 1883, and shall be signed by the Mayor and countersigned by the City Clerk, and attached by seal of said city.

SEC. 3. Said bonds shall be negotiable, bear date June 1st, 1883, and shall be made payable ten years from date thereof, redeemable in lawful money of the United States of America at the pleasure of the city of Oskaloosa after five years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest payable semi-annually at a rate of six per cent—said bonds and coupons shall be substantially in the form as provided in section 1, chapter 58, Seventeenth General Assembly.

SEC. 4. The City Treasurer is authorized to sell said bonds upon the best terms he can procure at not less, however, than par value, and accrued interest; and pay out the same as far as shall become necessary for the purpose herein specified.

SEC. 5. There shall be printed on the back of each bond a copy of this ordinance.

SEC. 6. This ordinance shall take effect as provided by law after its publication in the Oskaloosa HERALD and Oskaloosa *Standard*.

D. C. WAGGONER, B. R. PERDUE,
City Clerk. Mayor.

BIRTHS - DEATHS - MARRIAGES.

MOORE—SCOTT—Married, Thursday, May 24, Mr. ALBERT MOORE and Miss LOTTIE SCOTT, both of Rose Hill, Mayor Perdue officiating.

SMART—COOK.—In this city, May 25, 1883, MR. ENOCH SMART and MISS MAGGIE COOK; Mayor Perdue officiating.

JOHNSON—McGEE.—Married, on Wednesday last, May 23, 1883, at the residence of the bride's parents in this city, MR. JOSEPH JOHNSON, of Forest Home, Poweshiek county, Iowa, and MISS MOLLIE McGEE, Rev. J. M. Baugh officiating.

HOOVER.—Over the river of death into the heavenly land passed a loved husband and father, DAVID HOOVER. He was a friend to all, a faithful Christian, and member of the Society of Friends. He was born in Indiana, August 22d, 1836, came while yet a child with his parents to Mahaska county, where he has since lived until the morning of May 8, 1883, when he laid the burdens of this life down and went forever with the Lord. He was married June 7, 1859, to Angeline H. Ellis, who with her six children are left to mourn his loss, all of them being with her but one daughter, who is married and has returned to her home with much of life's sweetness gone. He had endured much suffering for several years, yet without a murmur; but God has called him home, and we could only go with him to the shore of the Crystal river, where angels welcomed him home. The first great sorrow has darkened our lives, the family circle is broken, there is now one empty chair, the bitterness of death has touched our hearts, and we shall never feel the same again until we meet him. We shall often visit his silent resting place at Bloomfield, and wonder in what bright spot in the spirit land he has taken up his abode.

We thank and ask God's blessing on all that did what tenderest love and affection could suggest in this time of bereavement, and at last did so much to comfort our sad hearts.

Through the aisles of silvery brightness,
  Through the shining aisles of day,
Through the rests of heavenly music,
  An angel made his way.
Came down his golden pathway
  In glistening robes of white--
Came to bear his soul to heaven,
  Where's no sorrow, pain or night.

Thus one by one they pass away,
  Loved ones to the other shore,
To dwell with Jesus in glory arrayed,
  But they will return to us no more;
No more the friendly greeting;
  No more the friendly word,
From our dear and loving father,
  Shall again by us be heard.

We can feel his hallowed presence,
  We can trust his guiding hand,
Which will lead us through our journey
  Toward that blest eternal land.
Let his earth-life be a lesson,
  For an example to profit by;
Let the angels take us to him,
  Who will welcome us on high.

Though we cannot hear his footsteps,
  As he journeys to and fro,
In those hidden, shining chambers,
  Noiselessly as falling snow;
Though we cannot see his vestments,
  Silvery white as moonbeams pale,
We shall meet him as an angel,
  When we too have crossed the vale.

Oh, joyful will it be to meet,
  When the toils of life are o'er,
And cast our crowns at Jesus' feet,
  On that celestial shore.
To gather by the river of life,
  Bask in the sunshine of his love,
Where's no suffering, tears or strife,
  In our beautiful home above. I. L. G.

MASTELLER.--Died, May 16, 1883, near Lacey, Iowa, of scarlet fever, AUTHOR JACOB, only son of John C. and Sarah J. Masteller, aged 2 years and 7 months.

"Like the lilies in their beauty,
  He has faded from our sight;
He was ever sweet and loving,
  And our blessing and delight.

How we miss his joyous footsteps,
  Never more on earth to roam.
Long we'll sigh for little Author,
  Wandering from his quiet home."

FOR SALE COLUMN.

Advertisements under this head at 5 cents per line. No insertion for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—If bought soon, a large and commodious brick dwelling house in the most popular thoroughfare of the city; terms easy. This offer is limited and is a bargain for some one. Call on or address

LAFFERTY & NEEDHAM,
40tf Attorneys.

FOUND.—A Knight of Pythias badge pin. Call at this office, pay for this notice and get the pin. 40w1

YOUNG BULLS FOR SALE.—I have six yearling bulls, all thoroughbreds and handsome, which I will sell cheap if sold soon. Call upon or address me at Oskaloosa, Iowa.
40w4 N. W. HUSSEY.

FOR RENT.—A down stairs room with or without board. Inquire at Beechler Bros. drug store. Residence two blocks north of square. Also have room for a few more boarders. [39w2pd] J. C. BEECHLER.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—B. R. Perdue desires to sell or rent his blacksmith shop on East Main street, opposite the Masonic Opera House; also a set of good blacksmith tools. Enquire at the Mayor's office. 39

PASTURE TO RENT.—Good pasturage for $1 a month, ½ mile west of West Center school house. [37] L. W. WOLCOTT.

FOR SALE.—One good buggy horse, harness and buggy. Call at store of
37 H. HOWARD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.—In consequence of the confirmed illness of my wife and the difficulty of getting help, I shall sell my farm for what I can get. For cash a bargain can be had.
35 L. M. WOLCOTT.

WANTED.—Situation by a practical bookkeeper and first-class penman. Address "Book-keeper," Lock Box K K. 30tf

FOR SALE.—In addition to my large stock of vehicles of my own make, I have a few second-hand rigs among them. A fine extension, leather top, two-seated carriage, not been run a dozen times, which I will sell at half what it is worth. Can be seen in my warerooms.
38tf JOS. JONES.

NOTICE.

The firm of H. Howard & Sons was dissolved on the 1st inst. by Geo. F. Howard retiring therefrom. The business of said firm will be settled and continued by the remaining members, under the firm name of H. Howard & Son.
May 28, 1883. 40w4

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a special execution directed to me from the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Mahaska county, Iowa, and dated May 28, A. D., 1883, I have levied upon and will offer at sheriff's sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the door of the house in which the last District Court was held, in Oskaloosa, in said county, on Saturday, the 30th day of June, A. D., 1883, at the hour of two o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate in Mahaska county, Iowa, to-wit:

The North one-half of the Southwest ¼ of the Northeast ¼ of Section No. thirty-two, Township No. 75, Range 15 West.

Taken as the property of Andrew Banks to satisfy the above mentioned execution in favor of James Banks and against Andrew Banks.

MARQUIS BARR,
40w2 Sheriff of Mahaska county, Iowa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that on the 10th day of May, A. D., 1883, the undersigned were appointed by the Circuit Court of Mahaska county, Iowa, Administrators of the estate of Dr. F. W. Coolidge, deceased, late of said county. All persons indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated to said Court for allowance.

THOMAS COOLIDGE, } Administrators.
C. P. SEARLE, }
D. R. MOORE, Clerk.
Dated May 28, 1883. 40w3

PUBLIC SALE!

—OF—

Short-Horn Cattle,

—AT—

Kalona, Washington Co., Iowa,

JUNE 13, 1883.

60 Head, 45 Cows & Heifers and 15 Bulls.

As Good a Lot of Cattle as have ever been Offered at Public Sale in the West.

Representatives of such popular families as Young Mary, Gem, Cleopatra, Princess, Rosabella, Ianthe, Louan, Isabella Sovereign, (pure Booth), Zelia, Lady Fairy, etc.

Among them some of our show herd which have been so successful at the fairs the last few years. Our stock took the breeders' prize at the State Fairs at Des Moines in 1881-. Cows will all be in calf to our sweepstake bull John W. Porter, 11,106, or our superb bull, Peri Oxford, 10,335.

J. G. MYERS & SONS.

COL. L. P. MUIR, Auctioneer.

☞Kalona is on the Muscatine Western Branch of the B., C. R. & N. R. R., 36 miles west of Muscatine and 16 miles southwest of Iowa City, Iowa. 39w3pd

WOOL!

—HAVING—

Increased the Capacity

—OF OUR—

WOOLEN MILL

We will use this season

100,000 Pounds of **WOOL,**

for which we will pay the Highest Market price

In Cash.

It will be to the interest of every

Wool Grower

In Mahaska and adjoining Counties to give us a call.

Siebel & Co.

n39w6

Wholesale Department,
Second Floor,
Nos. 101 and 103,
HIGH STREET.

S. J. Dutton's
China Hall.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Retail Department
First Floor,
No. 103,
HIGH STREET.

Crockery, China and Glassware, Chandeliers, Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, Lanterns and Cutlery. Rogers' Celebrated Silver-Plated Ware.

Fruit Jars, Rockingham, Yellow and Stone Ware, Patent Churns, Oil Cans, Bird Cages, Flower Pots, Carpet Sweepers, Door Mats, Coffee Mills, Wooden and Willow Ware, and a General line of House Furnishing Goods.

Wholesale and Retail.

Prices the Lowest. Only Exclusive Crockery House in this part of the State. Remember the place,

S. J. DUTTON'S
Queensware Store, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

LEVI'S LATEST TOURNAMENT.

HERE THEY ARE.

For your Inspection and Approbation at the

Emporium of Fashion

OF

MORRIS L. LEVI,

Spring Clothing

Of endless Variety, in great Quantities, and of the Latest Styles

Kilt and School Suits for Boys to romp and study in;
Nobby Suits for Youth to show to advantage in;
Business Suits for the man to act in;
Dress Suits for the Gentlemen of pleasure;
And sombre Suits to go to church in;
But all have three good qualities:

They are made out of the best Serviceable Materials.

They are made well and Fit Admirably.

They will be sold Cheap, very Cheap, and Save Money to every buyer.

In addition to my unusual Fine Assortment of

Clothing

I am just opening the Finest and most Extensive stock of

FURNISHING GOODS,

Figured and Plain. WHITE SHIRTS to fit anybody, and at all prices. Spring and Summer UNDERWEAR, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, NECKWEAR, SILK AND LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, and the LATEST STYLES OF

Hats and Caps.

I am at peace with everybody, and don't go into any Campaign, and I can't help but hurt sometimes, one or the other, by my ability to sell goods cheaper than they dare. I thank a generous public for the many acts of kindness and liberal patronage they have given me during the past seventeen years, and I assure them that in the future, as in the past, my greatest aim will be to merit their approval and regard.

MORRIS L. LEVI.

Oskaloosa, March 22d, 1883. n30tf

SPRJNG AND SUMMER BARGAINS,

MITCH WILSON

struck the market just at the right time, and can sell you goods at what others had to pay for them, who bought early this spring. He says he will astonish his friends with the Low Prices he can make on all sorts of goods. Do not fail to see his stock of

New Dress Goods,

Black and Colored Silks, Summer Silks in all the New Shades, Checks and Stripes, Splendid quality Nun's Veiling, Cashmeres, Plain and Brocaded. A Large Variety of

WHITE DRESS GOODS,

Plain and Dotted Swisses, Lawns, Pique Dress Goods, Dress Goods from 7c a yard to $3.00 a yard. New and Beautiful Ladies and Misses Hosiery, from the fine Silk to the lowest priced ones. New styles of hand made Laces, Trimming Laces, Embroideries, Buttons of all kinds and qualities, Laces for Window Curtains, Window Shades & Fixtures.

The Best 10 Cent Crash in the City.

The Largest and Best Towel for 30 Cents

ever seen—no equal to it. Table Linens, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Table Covers and Table Oil Cloths at prices that will beat all competition. A large stock of Summer

HATS & CAPS,

CLOTHING from the Latest and Nobbiest to the Plainest Styles. Will be pleased to show you our goods. Our Salesmen,

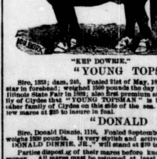
SAML. WILSON, COL. J. H. HOLMES, ELMER WILSON, & MISS VILLA MORTON.

Come and see Us.

ROSE HILL BREEDING STABLE!

OF J. W. DOAK & M. M. DICKSON,

IS LOCATED ONE-HALF MILE EAST OF ROSE HILL, IA.



"KEP DOWRIE."

"KEP DOWRIE,"

that heads our list of stallions, is black with white marks on feet, star in forehead; will be 5 years old August 3, 1883; very blocky built, with immense bone, and weighs over 1800 pounds. As a breeder he has few equals. The colts sired by him are very free from white marks; only two bald-faced colts out of over one hundred of his get. "KEP DOWRIE" will stand at $20 to insure in foal.

"MARCUS CLAUDIUS,"

NO. 1859, N. R. N. H.

Dark steel gray; 3 years old; was imported from France in August, 1882, by E. Dillon & Co., of Bloomington, Ills.; weighs 1650 pounds in thin flesh, and will weigh 2000 at full growth. Is very active and stylish. Is a horse with more bone and better shaped limbs than any other Norman we have seen in Iowa. "MARCUS CLAUDIUS" will stand at $20 to insure in foal.

"YOUNG TOPSMAN," No. 726.

Sire, 1333; dam, 248. Foaled 21st of May, 1881. Dark, dapple bay, white hind feet to ankles, star in forehead; weighed 1500 pounds the day he was two years old. He took first premium at Illinois State Fair in 1882; also first premium at Chicago Fair in 1881 as sucking foal. The family of Clydes that "YOUNG TOPSMAN" is bred from have taken more premiums than any other family of Clydes on this side of the sea. This young stallion will be allowed to serve a few mares at $25 to insure in foal.

"DONALD DINNIE, JR."

Sire, Donald Dinnie, 1116. Foaled September 28, 1878. Bay, one white foot, star in forehead; weighs 1500 pounds. Is very stylish and active, and is a splendid breeder for a grade horse. "DONALD DINNIE, JR.," will stand at $10 to insure in foal.

Parties disposing of their mares before known to be in foal will be held for the insurance money. All mares must be returned at least twice after service for trial. We will not be responsible for accidents.

Doak & Dickson.