# THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements &c.

VOLUME XXXIII. WOODSFIELD, MONROE COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1876. NUMBER 23.



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HENRY R. WEST, PROPRIETOR.

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ATTORNEYS.

J. T. MORRILL,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
Clarington (Sunfish) Monroe Co., O.
☞ For twenty-four years Justice of the Peace. dec1,'74r.

J. J. HOLLISTER,
Attorney at Law,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties. jy6,'75r.

NATHAN HOLLISTER.....WILLIAM OKEY
HOLLISTER & OKEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, MONROE CO., O.
Practice in Monroe and adjoining counties
June 9, 1873—r.

W. P. HUPTER.....W. E. MALLORY
Notary Public.
HUNTER & MALLORY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office—Southwest corner Public Square,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties. apr28,'74r.

J. P. SPRIGGS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
And Claim Agent,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
OFFICE—Up stairs in the old Bloomer House. April 26, '74.

A. J. PEARSON.....JOHN W. DOHERTY,
Pres. Attorney.
PEARSON & DOHERTY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
(Office—Up stairs, in Court House,)
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining counties. jly27,'75r.

LOUIS HOEFFLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Master Commissioner,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Woodsfield, Monroe County, Ohio
WILL attend to cases entrusted to him with promptness. Collections attended to punctually. Oaths administered, and deeds, mortgages, and other instruments of writing acknowledged. Sep2,1873r.

PENSIONS.
A. W. McCORMICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARIETTA, OHIO.
PROCURES Pensions for Soldiers, one-fourth or more disabled by disease, contracted in United States Service. Also, for Widows and Minors of soldiers who die of diseases so contracted, and increased Pensions for invalids who have grown worse. Write him. aug25,'74r.

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

JOHN POOL,
House Painter and Paper Hanger.
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
WILL attend to all business in his line promptly. All work done in the best style and at low rates. feb20,76m6.

HOUSE PAINTER.
THE undersigned is prepared to do all manner of house painting at low rates. He has had ten years experience in the business and solicits the patronage of the public generally. WILLIAM R. SLOAN,
jan4,'76r. Witten's P O., Monroe Co., O.

ROB'T C. OKEY.
Paper Hanger & House Painter
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Outside and inside painting done in a workmanlike manner, and at reasonable rates. Paper hanging and whitewashing attended to with neatness and dispatch. apr25,'76m6.

J. O. K. HUBBARD. GEO E. HUBBARD;
HUBBARD & HUBBARD.
Architects and Builders,
Antioch, Monroe County, Ohio.
WILL prepare plans and specifications, and contract for the erection of buildings on more reasonable terms than any other firm in Monroe county. jan4,'76r.

Mill Building and Mill Machinery.
I AM PREPARED TO FURNISH PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS of Steam Flouring Mills, Grist Mills, Saw Mills and Factories will take contracts for the erection of all kinds of mills, and to furnish the latest improved machinery for them. Have had 28 years experience in the business. Address GEORGE RICHNER,
Jerusalem, Monroe Co., Ohio.
mch14,'76r.

DENTISTRY.

DRS. HUNTER & KEEPERS,
DENTISTS,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide or laughing gas.
☞ Office near the M. E. Church—ma25'75r.

PHYSICIANS.

W. FOSTER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Malaga, Monroe County, Ohio.
July 1, 1873—r.

DR. W. M. SCHOOLEY
Physician and Surgeon,
Antioch, Monroe County, Ohio.
sep28,'75r.

WILLIAM WALTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
(Office on Main street,)
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Feb'26,

W. L. WEST, M. D
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
JOLLY, MONROE COUNTY, OHIO.
WILL attend promptly to all calls during the day or night. feb2,'75r.

T. H. ARMSTRONG, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Office and residence in the Hollister property west side of town, near Union School House
jy6,'75r.

DR. JOHN E. DILLON
Physician and Surgeon,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Office and lodging at his residence, east side of town, is prepared to attend to all calls promptly, day or night. feb22,'76r.

Dr. J. WAY,
Physician and Surgeon,
ELM COVE, Washington Tp, Monroe County, Ohio.
All calls promptly attended to, during the day or night.
feb23,'69.

I. P. FARQUHAR, M. D.
(Formerly of Zanesville, Ohio,)
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and residence in the Kickbride property,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Having located at the above place, offers his Professional services, where he hopes by close attention to business to merit public confidence and patronage.
Chronic Diseases will receive special attention. may4,'75r.

JOHN E. MIRACLE,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
STAFFORD, MONROE CO., O.
Surveying promptly attended to on application on by letter. mch14,'76r.

BANKS.

BELMONT BANK,
SOMERTON, OHIO.
Capital-----$50,000.
R. C. MILES, Pres. S. HOGUE, Vice Pres.
T. C. MARTIN, Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
R. C. MILES. S HOGUE.
S L MOONEY. H. WHITTACRE.
S. STARBUCK. ISAAC HATCHER.
ANDREW ANDREWS.
Does a General Banking Business.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Collections Made on all Points.
BANKING HOURS FROM 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.
may4,'75r.

THE MONROE BANK.
WOODSFIELD, OHIO
Capital, - - - - - - $50.000.
S. L. MOONEY, Pres. WM. BEARDMORE, V. Pres.
JERE. WILLIAMS, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
S. L. MOONEY, WM BEARDMORE.
H. C. KOTZEBUE, JAMES WATSON,
WILLIAM OKEY, M. HOEFFLER.
THOMAS A. WAY.
Does a General Banking Business.
Interest paid on Special Deposits
Make collections on all points promptly.
BANKING HOURS FROM 9 A.M. TO 3 P.M.
mch3,'74r.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, &C.

FRITZ REEF.

JEWELRY DEPOT.
WOODSFIELD, OHIO
My motto is
FAIR DEALING,
with ALL, I solicit a share of the public patronage. Particular attention paid to the repairing of
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for sale on reasonable terms. WORK WARRANTED.
ap28ly. FRITZ REEF.

A. F. KISAR,
SILVERSMITH,
Ozark, Monroe County, Ohio.
Repairs Watches, Clocks and Jewelry in a workmanlike manner, and at reasonable prices. july11,'76m3.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
THE undersigned, having been appointed a Notary Public, would inform his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to fill Pensioners' Blanks, administer Oaths, take Depositions, acknowledge Deeds, Mortgages, and other instruments of writing. JOHN JEFFERS.
apr18,'76r. Beallsville, Monroe Co., Ohio.


## County Correspondence.

[Written for The Spirit of Democracy.]

**From Green Township.**

BENWOOD, O., July 17, 1876.

EDITOR SPIRIT: As I have not seen any communication from this place for some time I thought I would let you know that we still live. The health of this community is not the best for this season of the year.

Alexander Lantz is dangerously ill with Dropsy.

Crops: Corn is very indifferent; oats poor and struck with rust; wheat is good but somewhat damaged in shock with wet weather of last week; potatoes are a light crop; hay is the best that it has been for ten years.

Several of our young gentlemen are absent at school to learn how to teach the little ones how to shoot.

Hurrah for Tilden & Hendricks. We are going to give them 200 majority in Green this Fall.

The boys think they all want to see the Fair this Fall and are going.

BLUE HEN'S CHICKEN.

[Written for The Spirit of Democracy.]

**From Sunsbury Township.**

BEALLSVILLE, O., July 18, 1876.

ED. SPIRIT: Beallsville is, at present, enjoying peace and prosperity within her walls; the blessing of health being her people's heritage, with the exception of a few protracted cases of sickness. Miss Lizzie Bruin, who has been confined to her bed for some time past, from nervous prostration, is rapidly improving. Miss M. F. Hudson who has been suffering from Lung disease, we are sorry to say, is no better. Mr. St. Clair Seals has been suffering severely for some time from the effects of a wound, received in the late war. The sight of one eye is entirely gone, and that of the other is badly impaired.

Rev. W. Darby and family of West Newton, Pa., are visiting friends and relatives here. We are glad to see the genial face of Rev. Darby among us once more. It calls up in our minds old scenes and associations long since past. We were permitted to listen to one of his soul stirring lectures on temperance, Saturday evening last, which was acknowledged by all to be a success. He is terribly in earnest and in the war against intemperance he, to use his own words, 'carries the black flag." While many of us are mourning because of the belief, that drunkenness is on the increase, he claims that there are to-day, more sober men in the world than ever before, and that the Hydra headed monster is being throttled and will, sooner or later, be choked out of existence.—He also preached an able sermon on Sabbath morning, to a large and attentive congregation, and in the evening we had the pleasure of listening to a very able and stirring appeal from Rev. Henthorn to the young men; and let me say just here, that in securing the labors of Rev. Henthorn our Methodist friends have secured unto themselves the labors of a young man of more than ordinary talent and ability. We predict for him a bright future.

It is not often that anything of a surprising nature transpires in our staid little village; but a circumstance occurred one day last week, which surprised our people considerably. As the story goes: Prof. D. McVey procured horses and carriage, and proposed taking Miss Nervie Miller out riding, which proposition was accepted, and they started in the direction of Miltonsburg. No fears were entertained for the safety of the young lady, (as the Prof. had always been a well behaved young gentleman,) until a little before nightfall, the Prof. returned, but alas, no Miss Miller came with him, but instead, he was accompanied by a very fine looking young lady, who dame rumor says, is his wife. Just where he threw Miss Miller out and took his wife in, is not definitely known; but we presume it was somewhere in the neighborhood of the Miltonsburg Parsonage. And now, poor Mc. "must pull in double harness, the rest of his natural life." We sympathise with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller in the loss of their daughter, but while they mourn her loss they rejoice in the addition to their family of a full grown son.

Business is tolerably brisk here, considering the hard times.

Riley & Dixon are progressing finely with their mill.

The recent rains have been very much against farmers getting their crops in.

Select school commences on the 24th.

There are other things, of which I would like to write, but as I have written too much already, I will only add

BLUEDAL.

☞ He carried a couple of railway torpedoes in his hip pocket, under a vague impression that they might be useful in case he should be stopped while returning from Easton late at night. The other night he did return about eleven o'clock, pretty well gallicized, and concluded to lie across the middle of the plank-walk until the fog cleared. The first pedestrian that came across him stopped and proceeded to administer the civilities usual on similar occasions. There was a flash and a report like an amateur broadside brought before his startled intellect all the magazine and boilor explosions he had ever read of. The object of his caresses had vanished. Two rods off he overtook an individual scantily clothed who was proceeding *a la* potato bug as he remarked: "I (hic) zay old f'lar, did yer zee anyzing o'pair pants an' couple o'coat tails, got blowed off in zat earthquake zust now?"—*Easton Free Press.*

☞ The joys of religion are the encouragement of youth and the prop of old age. Without them we sicken even in the midst of prosperity; and with them adversity loses all its terrors. They sweeten our slumbers, they soothe our waking hours; at home and abroad, in private and in public, they are our constant companions, our richest treasures. The vigor of youth and the blush of health are transitory blessings; the pride of rank soon wearies, and riches make themselves wings and fly away; but the joy of a Christian, though it walks upon earth, hides its head in heaven. It is the gift of God, and God alone is able to deprive him of it.—*Faber on the Holy Spirit.*

## Poetry.

(From the St. Louis Times.)

**REFORM CAMPAIGN SONG.**

Sam Tilden is a gentleman,
A true and honest man, sir,
And when we call for honest work,
He's just the chap to answer.
He represents the very truths
That we have all been drilled in,
And we couldn't have to lead us on,
A better man than Tilden.

The thieves and rogues have ruled the land,
And all the people swindled;
Expenses every year increase,
While revenues have dwindled,
'Tis time to drive the rats and mice
From out the Treasury buildin';
There's only one can do the job,
And him we call Sam Tilden.

The Empire State, so proud and great,
Was on the verge of ruin;
With Tilden for Governor
'Twas saved from such undoin'.
Because the task of smashing rings
Needs work that he is skilled in,
The man we want for President
Is honest old Sam Tilden.

He drove out all official thieves,
And stopped their shameful plunder;
And the way he brought the taxes down
Made people shout and wonder.
So now we want the offices
With honest fellows filled in,
And at their head are proud to place
That honest man, Sam Tilden.

CARL BRENT.

## Select Story.

### BILL HARRIS;

—OR,—

### The Pioneer's Revenge.

BY E. WENTWORTH.

Within four miles of the head of Lake George lies a fertile valley well known to the surrounding region as Harris Hollow. Here, at the close of the struggle for independence, resided the hardy backwoodsman from whom this delightful seclusion took its name. He had been a severe sufferer by the war both in person and property, and had brought out of it a settled hatred for the authors of his calamities. Though he had signalized himself for daring, in every part of the protracted contest, and had shed much blood, his revenge was not yet complete He had vowed eternal hatred toward the entire race of Tories and Indians, and nothing but their utter extirpation could absolve him from the oath.

The circumstances which laid the foundation for this permanent bitterness had occurred in the early part of the strife, and were briefly these: A scouting party, of which Harris was one, was surprised in the night by a company of Tories and Indians, and cut off to a man. Struck to the ground in the fray, Harris rose upon his knees on discovering a Tory neighbor among the assailants, and implored him, by their former friendship, to spare his life Cursing him for an incorrigible rebel, the other raised the butt of his rifle to beat out the brains of his prostrate victim: "For God's sake, Parks, don't kill me!" The stock of the weapon descended upon his head with stunning violence, the Indians tore the scalp from his fractured skull, and he was left for dead with his murdered companions. Mangled as he was, he revived soon after the departure of the enemy, and, having crawled as far as he was able from the scene of the conflict, concealed himself under a log, covering himself with branches and leaves. At daybreak the party returned to the spot to secure the remaining booty and dispatch survivors. He was missed from among the slain, and was fortunate to escape the diligent but hasty search made for him by the murderous Parks, who more than once stumbled over the very place of his concealment. For the four days following the wounded man crept upon his hands and knees before he reached a settlement. It was hot weather, and his wounds were in a horrible state; but by speedy dressing and constant attention his life was preserved, and he slowly recovered, to become a dreaded scourge to the wily foes that infested the frontiers, and to those bitterer internal enemies of the State, the Tories of the Revolution.

The declaration of peace brought but a partial cessation of frontier hostilities, and many a dark deed was perpetrated even after the contending nations had ceased to shed each other's blood. Harris held it as lawful to shoot an Indian or Tory as to kill a wild-cat, and there was not wanting opportunities to put his theory into practice. The first of these was as follows:

An Indian doctor, in his periodical peregrinations, was passing Harris' house on his way to a neighboring swamp to gather herbs and roots for his simple *materia medica*. Harris' children, who inherited all their sire's antipathy for the aborigines, insulted the man of medicine with missives and blackguard, until he lost all patience and threatened to tomahawk them. This menace, though intended only to frighten the troublesome urchins, was sufficient for Harris. Seizing his rifle he followed the unsuspecting and unoffending disciple of Esculapius to the woods, and, if tradition may be credited, shot him through the head and sunk the body in a deep, sluggish brook, which found its way through the middle of the morass.

Although no one at that time knew certainly what had become of the Indian doctor, the report, darkly hinted, that "Harris had done his business for him," amply confirmed by his well-known antipathy to the red race, reached the tribe, and, according to their invariable custom, a powerful warrior was deputed to retaliate the injury by the death of the murderer. Ere this avenger of blood arrived, Harris had sacrificed another victim to his unquenched thirst for revenge.—This was no less than the savage Parks himself. The latter had returned from Canada, the general refuge of the Tories at the close of the war of the Revolution, on a visit to his brother, still residing in that immediate neighborhood.—Knowing the vengeful spirit of Harris, Parks dispatched a pacific message, desiring him 'to come and settle with him, "Old Brayton shall settle with him," muttered Harris, casting a fierce glance at his long rifle suspended to the side of the cabin by a couple of deer's horns.—The ominous reply was reported to Parks, and he fled from the vindictiveness of his ancient foe. But the vigilance of the other was more than a match for his speed, and ere he could reach the line he paid the price of his former fiendish conduct, a victim to the unerring aim of old Brayton.

The brave sent to avenge the death of the medicine man lurked about the precincts of Harris Hollow some days, without discovering himself lest he should excite suspicions and frustrate his object. At length observing a single man hoeing corn in a field adjacent to his retreat, he made up to him and civilly requested to be directed to Harris' cabin. The savage had never seen Harris, and was therefore ignorant of the fact that he was addressing the redoubtable Leather Stocking himself, or his mission might have found a speedy conclusion by the death of one or the other of the implacable foes.

Harris at once penetrated the design of the other, comprehended at a glance the extent of his own danger, and with characteristic coolness proceeded to anticipate its effects. "It was two miles or so," he said, by the road, but if the other pleased he would himself conduct him by a shorter route through the woods.—The savage assented, and Harris shouldering his hoe, led the way to the wood. His careless demeanor and free communications won the confidence of his red companion, and threw him comparatively off his guard. Watching a favorable opportunity, the treacherous guide levelled a blow at the head of the savage with his hoe with such velocity and certainty as to fell him to the earth at a single stroke. Quickly dispatched the son of the forest was as quickly buried, and Harris returned to his home from the deed of blood in moody silence.

Assured by his protracted absence of the fate of their warrior, and having certified by spies that Harris still lingered upon the shores of mortality, the tribe dispatched six chosen men of war for the ostensible purpose of fishing at the head of the lake, but with the real design of killing Harris. After prowling about his house for several nights in succession without finding any opportunity of quietly effecting their object, they had put off from shore, one clear calm morning, and to their usual fishing station some thirty or forty rods from land.—There were three canoes with two savages in each. They had dropped their anchors, thrown their lines overboard, and resigned themselves with characteristic apathy to the fortunes of the day, when a sharp crack of a rifle and the heavy lunge of one of their number into the lake, brought the other five instantly to their feet, and elicited the gutteral ejaculation, "Tis he!"

No enemy was visible, but the smoke curled sluggishly upward from behind a huge rock near the place of their embarkation. The anchors were raised almost instantly, but ere this could be effected the first canoe was unmanned and drifting calmly toward the shore. The two remaining canoes pulled with all dispatch in the direction of the reports. Vigorously as the paddles were plied, two reports of the fatal rifle in rapid succession left a second bark floating without occupants.

Nothing caunted by the fate of their companions, and bent upon avenging their death and vindicating the honor of their tribe, the surviving braves shot their shallop forward with the speed of light. It touched the shore; they dropped their paddles, seized their arms, and sprang to the strand. One of them fell, literally riddled with a shower of slugs and buckshot from an old queen's arm, reserved till this moment by the careful hunter. The remaining savage was confronted face to face with Bill Harris, who emerged coolly from behind the rock to give his foe fair play. Each deliberately raised his piece. It was a critical moment. The ball of the savage whizzed over the head of the old pioneer at the same instant that his own pierced his foe through the heart, who fell backward into the George, dyeing its pellucid waters with the last blood spilled in the event ful Revolution.

Harris sunk the bodies in the lake and preserved his moody taciturnity. The Indians gaining the superstitious impression that Bill Harris had a charmed life, resolved to expose no more of their waning number to certain destruction. Harris Hollow was thenceforth unmolested, and its original proprietor lived to rehearse to its prosperous and rapidly increasing population the oft-repeated tale of The Pioneer's Revenge.

### Bankruptcy Act.

The Conference Committee's report on the bill to amend the Bankruptcy act, which was adopted on the 14th inst., provides that section 5,108 of the Revised Statutes is hereby amended as follows:

"At any time after the expiration of six months from adjudication of bankruptcy, or if no debts have been proved against the bankrupt, or if no assets have come to the hands of the assignee at any time after the expiration of 60 days, and before the final disposition of the cause, the bankrupt may apply to the court for a discharge from his debts. This section shall apply in all cases heretofore or hereafter commenced."

### Why Men are Out of Work.

If the thousands of laboring men in this city who are out of employment today, and who have had no work to do for many months, will take the trouble to inquire into the cause of this stagnation, with its consequent privations and distress, they readily trace it to Republican imbecility and Republican profligacy.—*Albany Argus.*

### The Presidential Battle Ground.

In this part of the country the battle ground of the Presidential contest is New York, Connecticut and New Jersey Indeed it may well be believed that whichever candidate gets their fifty electoral votes, or even carries New York and either of the other two States, will enter the White House next March.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## Sense and Nonsense.

Dom Pedro planted a small tree near Washington's tomb

The crop prospects in Western Iowa were never more promising than at present.

The House has granted a pension of $50 per month to the widow of the late General Custer.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Young has netted $50,000 from her lectures on Brigham and Mormonism.

A law suit begun in 1832, concerning $400,000, has just been decided in England. "Not a cent is left of the $400,000."

Forty-two persons were killed and forty-seven severely injured by the explosion of fire damp near Saint Avald, England.

The indications are that Alexander H Stephens will be returned to Congress without having any opposition, either in the convention or at the polls.

Prussia has eleven thousand miles of railways, which cost $1,050,000,000; and now the Government talks of buying them all.

A noticeable decrease in the number of visitors to the Centennial Exhibition is apparent, on account of the extremely hot weather.

The body of Jos. Woodman was found in a skiff in the Missouri river, near Clay county, the 14th inst., with a bullet hole through the head.

Gen. Custer had a life insurance policy for $5,000; Capt. Yates, $5,000; Keogh, $10,000; Lieut. Calhoun, $5,000; Crittenden, $10,000; Porter, $5,000.

The Twenty-second regiment of U S. Infantry, stationed at Detroit, Michigan, have received orders to join Gen Terry's command at Fort Abraham Lincoln.

Dr. Halliday, a prominent citizen of Corsicanna, Mo., was deliberately shot a few days ago by one Bub Crawford, who is supposed to have been hired to do the deed.

Buffalo is about to send two cheeses of her own make to Philadelphia, one weighing twelve tons and the other fourteen. These cheeses are ten or twelve feet high, and bound with iron hoops of an inch in thickness.

Two men named Lux and Miller, who began business in San Francisco as butchers, without any capital, now own 600,000 acres of land in the San Joaquin and Santa Clara Valleys, California, upon which they pay about $40,000 yearly in taxes.

In the Pyrenees the following notice is posted in a hotel: "All travelers on their arrival will be entitled, gratis, to a bath with friction and special lotions.—These lotions will guarantee the traveler perfect immunity from the numerous insects which infest the hotel."

Chicago's debt in 1860 was $3,422,500; now it is $36,115,000. Taxes in 1860 amounted to $373,315; in 1875 they were $5,770,491, a much larger increase of percentage than in the valuation, and five times the increase in percentage of population.

Not long ago a paragraph from Paris told of a man whose nose had begun to grow alarmingly. We now find, in a French medical journal, an account of an operation performed upon that nose The excrescence, weighing 280 grammes, was cut off, leaving a badly scarred but more symmetrical organ.

A German woman named Cimmiver, living near Flint, Michigan, is suffering terribly with trichina. Her limbs are rigid and her face is swollen so that her eyelids are nearly closed. Some raw salt pork from which she had eaten about ten days previous to being taken sick, was found to be affected with worms.

"Is this the way to Aberdeen?' asked a gentleman of a man who was breaking stone "Noo, whar did you come frae?" was the thoroughly Scotch answer. "What business is it of yours where I come from?' returned the gentleman angrily. 'Ou, jist as muckle as it is whaur yo're gaun," replied the lapidary, quietly resuming his occupation.

In speaking of the Massachusetts law making it necessary that "a dozen eggs weigh one and one-half pounds," Max Addler says: "We approve of this. The hens have too long had their own way in this business of laying eggs, and they have constantly defrauded the public. It is high time that this outrage was crushed, and we are glad to hear that the Legislature of Massachusetts is going to do it."

A dispatch to the Boston Globe says: "There are, at Fort Abe Lincoln, twenty-nine widows made by this massacre, seven of them officers' wives. Mrs. Custer is left without a blood relation. Mrs. Calhoun is very low from nervous exhaustion. Mrs Custer bore up bravely at first, but now is almost in despair. Mrs Porter refuses to see any one. She believes her husband fell alive into the hands of the Indians, and was tortured to death."

Twenty years ago a Liverpool steam packet company wished to buy land of a woman She sold it cheap, but got a clause in the agreement that during her whole life she and a companion might at any time travel free in the company's vessels. The day after the bargain she sold her furniture, let her house, and went on board the first outward-bound vessel. Since then she has always lived on some ship of the company, accompanied by a woman companion, for whom she advertises, and whose passage-money she pockets. She has made over $10,000 in this way.

A lady who has been under the care of a physician in Omaha for some time past had a very singular reptile extracted from her stomach the other day. It was about eighteen or twenty inches in length, and as large around as a person's middle finger. From each side protruded numberless legs, each one of which appeared similar to the claws of a crawfish. Its had tapered off to a point almost as sharp as a needle. The lady at present seems to be doing well. We withhold her name out of deference to her wishes.

### POLITICAL.

One term of Hayes would make three terms of Grantism.

Nearly all the influential German papers of the west advocate the election of Tilden.

The watchword of 1776—Revolution. The watchword of 1876—Reform.—*N Y. World.*

Grant's motto has been changed to "Let no Bristow man escape."—*Chicago Times, (Ind.)*

"Elect me just once and I won't ask you to again," is the interpretation of the spirit of Hayes letter.

Gen. Grant seems to be doing his best to make "Grantism" odious. If he has any friends left, they are silent.

Grant's last orders: Let no guilty man escape—pardon. Let no innocent man escape punishment.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

Charles Francis Adams, the son of John Quincy and grandson of old John, heads the Tilden supporters in Massachusetts.

When a Cabinet officer gets such kicks as the President gave Taft in the Pat Dyer affair, that officer must be made of "sterner" stuff than he should be, if he stays.

Fourteen accessions of Republicans to the Reform cause and ticket are already known in this city, beside those who have quietly and silently made up their minds to the same effect.—*Zanesville Signal*

Such links of reform as connected the Treasury with Bristow's regime, are to be lopped off by the indignant hand of Grant. He don't want any reform in his neighborhood, and the friends of Bristow are to go.

Judge Taft is not a resigning man—He prefers humiliation to independence, and, like his colleagues, is willing to be a clerk to Grant, rather than a free citizen who can look in the glass and not feel ashamed of himself.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Every Convention held by Republicans has endorsed Grant and his Administration, and Grant and his supporters endorse Hayes, thus proving that Hayes' election would be a continuation of the Grant system of nepotism and plundering. The same machinery will turn out the same kind of goods.

More than a year ago Boss Shepherd contemptuously described Postmaster General Jewell as "that little bob-tailed clam Yankee." Grant has all the time sympathized with Shepherd, but it has taken him a good while to so fix things that he could compel the "bob-tailed clam" to pack up and start for Connecticut.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Bristow undertook to expel the thieves from the Treasury Department and Jewell tried to drive out the highway robbers from the Postoffice Department. Now where are they? They have been reduced to the ranks, and sent to Kentucky and Connecticut in disgrace. Hayes is in perfect accord with Grant in these acts.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

At the opening of the third week of the campaign the advantages are decidedly in favor of the Democrats. The Republicans are dissatisfied and dispirited, and it is easy to see that if the present week shall bring no improvement in their condition, they will be almost as good as defeated.—*St Louis Republican,* (Ind. Dem.)

The thing for Gov. Tilden to do, according to Brother Bowles, "is to say the same things in fewer and stronger words, if he can, and then throw his heft on the folly of intrusting the task of working out these reforms to a party which, after all that has happened, still formally indorses the Grant Administration and talks about the immense services in the civilian line of its head. A remark or two on the resistance of the Senate to retrenchment might not be amiss."

Of Mr. Tilden's speech of acceptance the New York Tribune says: "He gave his opponents no chance for an advantage. He will be equally careful and shrewd in the preparation of his letter of acceptance, and whoever is looking for the exposure of a weak or assailable point in that document will be disappointed. The opposition may as well understand first as last that they have to deal with a politician of remarkable shrewdness, whom it will not be easy to corner."

Jewell is turned out as soon as the President could get around to the Postoffice Department, his offense being an unobtrusive sympathy with Bristow.—Meantime the United States District Attorney at Chicago has dismissed the cases against the Whisky Ring in that city, in accordance with orders from Washington; and Zach Chandler, under whose advice as the most congenial and the most trusted member of the Cabinet it may be supposed that these changes were made, is chosen to manage the Hayes campaign as Chairman of the National Republican Committee!

### A Cat Sucking a Man's Breath in Missouri.

Mr. French, a member of the Thorne Dramatic Troupe, playing an engagement in this city, retired to rest at an early hour, and soon fell into a deep slumber. After the lapse of an hour or two he was aroused by a feeling of overpowering oppressiveness and suffocation, and was horrified to find that a huge cat was sitting on his breast, and had its head to his mouth sucking away his breath.

He found himself in an almost exhausted condition; so much so that he was unable to shake off the vampire fiend attacking him. Struggle as he would, the cat only fastened its claws the deeper in his chest, and went on at its horrible feast.

His groans and cries of agony, however, fortunately brought some neighboring lodgers to his relief, and he was rescued from his frightful position. Even then they were compelled to turn him out of bed and roll him over and over before the cat could be made to release its hold and abandon its purpose.

Mr. French's face and chest this morning bear frightful evidence of his terrible battle with the monster.—*Moberly Enterprise Monitor.*

### RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

Mr. Moody has announced that he will be ready to commence revival work in Chicago on the 1st of October next.

The Baptists at Newark, Ohio, have taken down their old house of worship, to make room for the new one, which is already under way.

Rev. M. Ellison is said to be pastor of nine Baptist Churches in the State of Virginia He is something of an old-fashioned itinerant.

There are 4,200,000 Catholics in the United States, who are natives of this country. Of Catholics born in Ireland, there are 1,800,000.

The Protestant Churches of the world maintain collectively 1,559 missionary stations, and 2,132 missionaries, at an annual expenditure of nearly six millions of dollars.

Since the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1872, 476 preachers and 73,674 members have died, giving an aggregate on the death-roll of 74,150.

Of the houses of worship which were standing in the city of New York in 1776, the only one remaining and used for that purpose is St Paul's Episcopal, on Broadway and Fulton street.

A new hymn book was provided for in the late General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Bishops being directed to appoint a committee of fifteen, to whom the work should be confided.

The number of Jesuits at present in the United States and Canada is said to be 1,062 They have been expelled from Mexico and the Colombian Republic, and as long ago as 1873 were ordered to leave Guatemala.

It is told of Bishop Mellvaine, late of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio, that when asked by a young lady, "Is it any harm for Christians to dance?" replied in his inimitable way, "My sister, Christians have no desire to dance." This answer went to the true inwardness of the subject.

The leading Jewish rabbis of New York have issued a letter warning their congregations against the indulgence of extravagance and display at funerals.—They ask their people to discountenance not only the use of costly caskets, but also the expensive floral display at funerals, which are becoming so common.

One hundred and twenty new Presbyterian Churches were established during the past year, and $78,055 distributed to 26 disabled minister, 23 widows and 1 orphan during the year. In the same period 122 churches received their missionary appropriations, amounting to $63,677, of which $43,289 remain unpaid.

The United Presbyterians are to decide this year, by their Presbyteries, whether they will permit instrumental music and hymns to be used in their religious services. An overture has been sent down by their highest judiciary, at the instance of a very large party in the denomination, who ask for the innovation.

### A Charge Similar to Custer's.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., July 12.—A letter is published here in regard to Gen. Custer from Gen. A. F McReynolds, a Captain of the Mexican war, and a General commanding Michigan troops in the late rebellion. The letter is to Gen. Rosser, and is as follows:

"Gen. Custer may have been too impulsive, but after all the great forte of cavalry is reckless dash. Custer's only fault, if fault it may be termed, consists in failure. If it had been a success, as doubtless he had every reason to anticipate, imperishable laurels would have crowned his brow. His charge upon the Indians could not possibly have been more reckless than the charge made by Kearney and myself at the gates of Mexico, where, with 100 dragoons, we charged on 3,000 infantry and 1,000 cavalry, covered by a battery, with Santa Anna at their head, and drove them into the city with a loss of more than our entire number. Our charge chanced to be a success, the Mexicans having been demoralized and on a retreat from their terrible slaughter and defeat at the battle of Cherubusco. For this charge Kearney and myself each received the brevet rank of Major, whereas, if it had been a failure, and we escaped the Mexicans, we would doubtless have been court-martialed, and perhaps dismissed the service, if nothing worse. Would it not be a grand opportunity for you to rally around you a mounted force of Minnesota men accustomed to the horse and to the rifle, which you could readily do, and tender your services to the Government to avenge the death of the brave boys of the 7th Cavalry who fell so nobly on the field of duty?"

Gen. Rosser, who was formerly a Confederate General, and afterward Engineer of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and who was with Custer on his Yellowstone expedition, replies as follows:

"I should like to be commissioned by my country to avenge the death of my gallant friend and old enemy, but to do so I should like to go back to old Virginia and get my division which once so fiercely fought him, and who, like myself, have learned to respect, honor and appreciate the high soldierly qualities and exalted manhood of Gen. Custer."

☞ The man who can build a fire in the morning, not spill any ashes, nor make gridirons on his face with soot, and repeat the ten commandments, while his wife yells down stairs: "Don't forget to fill the tea kettle." "Don't put too much coal on." "Turn the damper down." "Shut the stair door." "Don't make such a horrid racket."—"Now get mad and smash all the lids." "Set the chairs all back" "Spread something over that yeast." "Let that poor cat out." "Open the door; you're filling the house full of smoke." "Look if the milkman has come." "Don't break all the dishes in the house." "Is that fire burning yet?" "Oh, clear out; I'd rather make the fire three times myself. A man can never do anything without getting mad and turning the house upside down;" need have no fears that there is anything else in this world that can make him forget his early Sunday school training.—*Easton Free Press.*