

CALEDONIA ARGUS.

66

WILL. H. WARNER.

Independent, Fearless and Free.

PUBLISHER.

VOL. II.

CALEDONIA, O., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1876.

NO. 12.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
(One inch makes a square.)

One square, one week..... \$ 1.00
One square, two weeks..... 1.50
One square, three weeks..... 2.00
One-fourth column, three months..... 5.00
One-fourth column, six months..... 10.00
One-fourth column, one year..... 20.00
One-third column three months..... 10.00
One-third column six months..... 18.00
One-third column one year..... 30.00
One-half column three months..... 15.00
One-half column six months..... 25.00
One-half column one year..... 45.00
One column, one insertion..... 5.00
One column, each additional insertion..... 2.00
One column three months..... 20.00
One column six months..... 35.00
One column one year..... 60.00

BEE LINE TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT APRIL, 1876.

T. N. ANDERSON, Agent, Caledonia, Ohio.

LEAVE	ARRIVE	LEAVE	ARRIVE
6:00	6:30	11:30	12:00
6:30	7:00	12:00	12:30
7:00	7:30	12:30	1:00
7:30	8:00	1:00	1:30
8:00	8:30	1:30	2:00
8:30	9:00	2:00	2:30
9:00	9:30	2:30	3:00
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4:00	4:30	9:30	10:00
4:30	5:00	10:00	10:30
5:00	5:30	10:30	11:00
5:30	6:00	11:00	11:30
6:00	6:30	11:30	12:00

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home,
And from that point begin.
We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults, and who have not?
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may, for ought we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And one that works full well;
I try my own defects to cure,
Ere I of others tell.
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.
Then let us all, when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those who little know.
Remember, curses, sometimes, like
Our chickens, "roost at home."
Don't speak of other's faults until
You have none of your own.

A SINGULAR ADVENTURE.

BY C. D.

GREAT number of persons who knew the celebrated Dr. Burton, have often heard him relate the following anecdote:

One day he had procured the bodies of two criminals who had been hung, for the purpose of anatomy; not being able to find the key of the dissecting room, he ordered them to be deposited in an apartment contiguous to his own.

During the evening he read and wrote late. The clock had just struck one, when all at once a dull sound proceeded from the room containing the bodies, and the doctor went to see what could be the cause of the unexpected noise. What was his astonishment or rather his horror, on discovering that the sack which contained the bodies was torn asunder, and that one of them was sitting upright in the corner.

Poor Dr. Burton, at this unexpected apparition, became transfixed with terror, which was increased by observing the dead and sunken eyes of the corpse fixed upon him, whichever way he moved. The worthy doctor, more dead than alive, now began to beat a quick retreat, without, however, losing sight of the object of his terror. But the spectre had risen and followed him; his strength fails, the candle falls from his hand, and he is now in complete darkness.

The good doctor has however, gained his apartment, and thrown himself on his bed; but the fearful spectre has still followed him; it has caught him, and seizes hold of his feet with both hands. At this climax of terror the doctor loudly exclaimed:

"Whoever you are, leave me!"
At this the spectre let go his hold, and moaned feebly these words:
"Pity, good hangman! have pity on me!"

The doctor now discovered the mystery, and regained little by little his composure. He explained to the criminal, who had narrowly escaped death, who he was, and prepared to call up some of the family.

"Do you, then, wish to destroy me?" exclaimed the criminal. "If I am discovered, my adventure will become public, and I shall be brought to the scaffold a second time. In the name of humanity, save me from death."

The good doctor then rose and procured a light. He muffled his unexpected visitor in an old dressing gown, and having made him take some restoring cordial, desired to know what crime had brought him to the scaffold.

He was hanged for high treason. The good doctor did not well know what means to employ to save the poor creature. He could not keep him in his house, and to turn him out would be to expose him to certain death. The only way, then, was to get him into the country; so having made him dress himself in some old clothes which the kind doctor selected from his wardrobe, he left town early, accompanied by his protégé whom he represented as an assistant.

When they had got into the open country the wretched creature threw himself at the feet of his benefactor and liberator, to whom he avowed an eternal gratitude; and the generous doctor having relieved his wants by a small sum of money, the grateful creature left him with many blessings and prayers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occurrence, Dr. Burton had occasion to visit Amsterdam. Having gone one day, to the bank, he was accosted by a well-dressed man—one who had been pointed out to him as one of the most opulent merchants of the city. The merchant asked him politely if he were not Dr. Burton of London; and on his answering in the affirmative, pressed him to dine at his house, which invitation the worthy doctor accepted. On arriving at the merchant's house, he was shown into an elegant apartment, where a most charming woman and two lovely children welcomed him in the most friendly manner, which reception surprised him the more, coming from persons he had never met before.

After dinner, the merchant, having taken him into his counting-house, seized his hand, and having pressed it with friendly warmth, said to him:

"Do you not recollect me?"
"No," said the doctor.

"Well, then, I remember you well, and your features will never be obliterated from my memory, for to you I owe my life. Do you not remember the poor fellow who was hanged on a charge of conspiring for the dethronement of the King—for high treason, in fact? On leaving you I went to Holland. Writing a good hand and being also a good accountant, I soon obtained a situation as clerk in a merchant's office. My good conduct and zeal soon gained me the confidence of my employer, and the affections of his daughter. When he retired from business I succeeded him, and became his son-in-law; but without you, without your care, without your generous assistance, I should not have lived to enjoy so much happiness. Generous man! consider, henceforth my horse, my fortune and myself wholly yours."

The kind doctor was affected even to tears; and both these happy beings participated in the most delightful expression of their feelings, which were soon shared by the merchant's interesting family, who came to join them.

Tied in a Fast Knot.

A short time since a young lady, well known in this city, while visiting a country town in Southern Pennsylvania attended a camp-meeting, and while there, in a moment of plesantry proposed to a young minister, with an immaculate white tie, that they get married. It seemed to be equally sportively inclined, and at once assented to the proposition. A brother minister standing by consented to perform the ceremony, and amid considerable merriment on the part of the spectators, but with due decorum on the part of the principals in the matter, the two were tied. It turns out now that the young lady was inclined to regard as a mere jest was a dead earnest thing for the minister, and as no license was necessary at the place where the ceremony was performed she is to all intents and purposes his legal wife. The father of the girl is furious, and has threatened to cowhide his son-in-law if he comes around the house—he is visiting the city. It is believed by some friends of the lady that she is not altogether averse to the imprudent husband, but that she thinks his present conduct does not hold out any special inducement to her to have him as a life partner. Probably if he received about \$5,000 a year instead of only \$500 she would be better satisfied. As it is a divorce will, in all likelihood, be the result.

A German statistician gives the salaries of the different monarchs of Europe, as follows: The Czar of Russia, \$9,152,000, or \$25,000 a day; the Sultan of Turkey, \$7,000,000, or 18,000 a day; the Emperor of Austria, \$4,000,000 or \$11,000 a day; The Emperor of Germany, \$3,000,000, or \$8,200 a day; the King of Italy, \$2,000,000, or \$5,500 a day; the Queen of Great Britain, \$2,000,000, or \$5,500 a day; the King of Belgium, \$900,000, or \$2,443 a day. In addition to this salary, each of the individuals is furnished with a dozen or more first-class horses to live in without any charge for rent.

STATE NEWS.

Ohio State debt, \$8,681,839.48.
Ohio is Shawnee for beautiful river.
Lou Arnold, a Cincinnati policeman, is an Indian.

Nelsonville, shipped 5,035 tons of coal in one week.
Greenback State Convention, Columbus, Sept. 12.

The steel works at Ironton have resumed blasting.
Wayne County holds its annual fair Sept. 27, 28 and 29.

The poor of Lancaster, O., petition the Council to give them work.
Personal property in Muskingum County amounts to \$8,965,131.

Paint Township in Madison County, is afflicted with the hog cholera.
Steps are being taken to have the village of Independence incorporated.

McConnelsville is talking up a re-union of the Morgan county soldiers.
The 74th Ohio Regiment will hold a re-union at Xenia some time this month.

The Morrow County Agricultural Fair will be held on September 20th, 21st and 22d.
The Plymouth Fair will be held from October 10th to 13th. It promises to be another good one.

The apple crop in Greene county is very abundant, and the trees are breaking down with fruit.
A petition is being circulated in Defiance to abolish beer gardens and prohibit Sunday excursions.

The Northern Ohio Fair, at Cleveland, will commence on the 11th and close on the 15th of September.
Mahan Brothers, of Fredericktown, dry goods merchants, made an assignment some days since.

The Urbans Archæologists hope before long to take out bones enough to set up a complete skeleton.
The Republicans of the Twelfth Ohio District, last week Wednesday, nominated G. K. Nash for Congress.

A chicken thief was shot at Nashville Holmes county, last Thursday night. He was pretty badly hurt, but not fatally injured.
The attendance at the Lancaster camp meeting was estimated at six thousand. Much interest was manifested by all who participated in the exercises.

Several of the gamblers traveling with Forepaugh's show were arrested in Mt. Vernon as soon as they arrived in that place. The police didn't intend to have any foolishness going on.
A call has been issued for the annual meeting of the Ohio Short-horn Breeders' Association, to be held in Columbus during the State Fair week. This promises to make the show of cattle at the fair this year unusually fine.

Gen. James M. Comly, editor of the Ohio State Journal, was recently presented with a handsome gold-headed cane. It having been voted to him by the Ohio Editorial Convention, which met at Put-in-Bay several weeks since.

Joseph Floro, a notorious rough, murdered Captain James Sinson, a sailor, at Toussaint, a small French village near S-monsky, Wednesday, by striking him on the head with a two-pound scale weight. The murder was the result of an old feud.

The Congressional nominations in Ohio are now all complete, with the exception of an opponent to General Garfield, in the Nineteenth District. As Garfield will have something near ten thousand majority, it is not a matter of very much importance who his opponent will be.

The Morgan County pioneer association has a member who has been a resident of the county since 1766. His name is William Corner, and his age is eighty-three. Jacob Adams, another member, is eighty-seven years old, and has resided in the county fifty-eight years.

The coal-fields of Ohio surpass those of Great Britain, being over 10,000 square miles in extent, while the State has over 1,000 square miles of iron, or enough to supply the population of the entire continent for ages. Five thousand miles of railway and 42,000 miles of river and lake coast are within the State boundaries.

Dead to the World.

[N. Y. Cor. Boston Gazette.]

This city is teeming with romance and tragedy. If one only knew just where to look for it. I was walking up Fourteen street, yesterday, with a lady, and as we passed an elegant brown stone house surrounded by a large garden, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, she said: Do you see that house? Yes, said I, and I have often noticed it, and thought what fur it would be to live in such a place. The people who live there don't find it such fun, she replied, and continued, in the back bedrooms of that house lives a lady who has not seen the light of day for years. Poor thing, said I. Is she stone blind? No; she is not blind at all, but sees as well as I can, and she turned a pair of the brightest brown eyes in the world up to mine. Explain yourself pray, said I, what is the mystery? There is no mystery—only, the lady I speak of who is still a young woman, lost her only child some years ago, and before she had recovered from the shock her husband died. Since that time she has not left those rooms—the shutters are closed and the gas is kept burning, just as on the night of her husband's death so that she may take no note of time; and there she sits, waiting patiently for the voice that shall call her to that country where there is no night. What a very sad story; said I, as I looked back over my shoulder at the house which seemed to gather the shadows as they passed; it is a Miss Haversham case in real life. The only difference, said my friend, being that this lady's mind is as clear as the noonday sun. She is only dead to the world because her world is dead.

Don Carlos in the Surf.

The least airy man at Newport, for one of his distinction, a correspondent tells us, is Don Carlos. He strolls about the Ocean House piazza as quietly as the most sober of the guests, talks softly with the members of his suite and friends, but occasionally indulges as any other mortal in a hearty laugh. He walks, drives, goes yachting and bathes in the most unostentatious manner. But his bathing! Thereby hangs a tale. Each time he goes to the beach some small article may be seen passed to an attendant. It is a ring studded with precious stones and engraved on it may be read, "Margarita Carlos, 4-2, 1876." The explanation of this is that he was married to Donna Margarita on the 4th of February, 1876. He cherishes the ring not for its intrinsic value but for its precious memories. His wife is at present at Pau, France, and he will join her at Paris two months hence.

A Coming Horse.

The promising horse Grafton trotted, on Wednesday last on a three quarter exercising track, a full mile in 2:17 1/2—the first half in 1:07. This is the greatest feat ever achieved on a three-quarter track. His performance is the more remarkable owing to the condition of the health in which the horse had been during all the early part of the season. It is but recently that he was cured of a bad fistula on the withers. In fact, it was only nineteen days that he had been in harness since his recovery.
Grafton was purchased last year by Mr. Robert Bonner of this city. The exercise track on which he trotted last Wednesday is on Mr. Bonner's farm, near Tarrytown, and the horse carried thirty-four pounds overweight.

The total shipments (exports) of wheat and corn from New York for the week ending August 29th were 418,514 bushels. Total shipments (exports) from the leading Atlantic seaboard cities last week—wheat and corn—1,551,578 bushels. Total shipments—wheat and corn—from Chicago for week ending Saturday, August 30th, 1,895,121 bushels. Chicago shipped in excess of New York 1,440,607 bushels, being four times greater than was shipped in the same number of days by the leading Eastern seaboard cities combined.

Overdoing It.

Basful Spooner (on his housey moon)—Larry, my wife and I have both noticed that the town people stare at us very hard. I hope that you haven't been telling anybody that we are newly married?
Larry (the faithful factotum)—Me tell 'em, nor? Is it likely 'il go agin' my ex-posed orders? Why a number of 'em tryed to pump me 'il 's' you told 'em you wasn't married at all.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. S. STONE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the people of Caledonia and vicinity. Office and Residence Main street one door South of M. E. church, NIGHT CALLS promptly answered.

G. T. HARDING, M. D., Homeopathist, tenders his services to the people of Caledonia and vicinity. Office and residence corner Main and Church streets, Caledonia, Ohio.

H. T. VAN FLEET, Attorney at Law, in Marion, Marion Co., O., will practice in Marion and adjoining counties, and in the State and Federal Courts. References: The business men of Marion.

A. S. SHELDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. Property for sale or rent. Western lands for sale from five to thirty dollars per acre. Caledonia, Ohio.

SEWING MACHINES. THE SINGER.

The Singer is the best machine in the market. I have the agency. Machines always on hand at my house in Caledonia, and all kinds of SUPPLIES, NEEDLES, &c. T. MILLS.

A. C. UPP,

Contractor and Builder

Is ready at all times to contract work, in Marion, Morrow, or Crawford counties, by the day, job or will furnish all materials or for either Brick or Frame Houses, or Barns. None but first-class workmanship and satisfaction guaranteed in all instances. Plans and specifications made to order. Shop, South water street, CALEDONIA, O.

50 Beautiful cards in a card case with your name printed upon them, for 75 cts. at Argus office.

The Great Kissing Controversy.

(New York World.)

We regret to see that our usually luminous contemporary, the *Sun*, is a little beclouded as to our laws on an important subject recently mooted in its columns by a Connecticut girl. This young lady, being addicted to what she calls "carriage-riding" with her friends of the other sex, was perplexed in her mind as to the propriety of kissing her companion good-night on reaching home. The *Sun*, while it does not object to the practice of "carriage-riding," in couples by moonlight, draws a line sharply against the farewell kiss, unless in the case of a relative or an engaged lover. We are not at all indignant, as the *Sun* seems to fancy we are, in regard to what Milton would have called "the liberty of unlicensed kissing." On the contrary. But if the carriage-riding in couples by moonlight is to be permitted, we hold that to erect a chaste salute on the doorstep at parting into a meaner will be more unmanly and mischievous than to defer it to lead to a more profound truth conveyed in the observation of that graceful French woman who lamented that it was not a sin to drink cold water when one was thirsty. If a Connecticut girl thinks no evil of "carriage-riding" in the moonlight, is it not better for her also to think no evil of a friendly kiss, her father's kiss? It is deemed by Worcester "to salute by applying the lips" a definition in which the lexicographer, guided no doubt by the light of experience, recognizes the intrinsic harmlessness of the practice by making it seem as common and insignificant as shaking hands. And so, indeed it was among our ancestors. Erasmus comments with admiration upon the liberal amiability in this particular of the young English ladies with whom he became acquainted in the discreet and noble circle of the friends of Sir Thomas Moore. Hand-kissing came into England from France, with a generation not certainly more scrupulous in their respect for the substantial proprieties of life than the contemporaries of Sir Thomas Moore. But beside the common kiss, or kiss of salutation, there are: The filial kiss, or kiss of reverence; the lover's kiss, or kiss of pure affection; the hypocritical kiss, or kiss of flattery; the traitorous kiss, as that of Judas to Amasa before he slew him, or of Judas to Christ; and the paroxysmal kiss, a modern innovation which it is to be feared may eventually invade our city from Brooklyn, if "carriage-riding" by moonlight is permitted. The bridge is too freely permitted. The essential difference between the *Sun* and ourselves on this matter of kissing appears to be that our contemporary assumes that every unengaged young man is necessarily a dangerous and detrimental creature, against whom a Connecticut girl should always be on guard, while we are of the opinion that it is possible for two young people to ride about in a carriage together by moonlight without impropriety, it must be equally possible for them to kiss each other good-night, without shaking society to its foundations. The one view never leads to an engagement, but must always be the sign and symbol of one already perfected, is a proposition also not over-hastily to be admitted. What are we to do with the case of Coleridge's heroine, the "guileless Genevieve," of whom the poet distinctly tells us not only that he won her by a kiss, but that she never after the kiss who kissed him, not he who kissed her, when she flew to him and

"Clasped him in a neck embrace?"

Or what again about those famous three kisses of Mrs. Browning?

Of course we are not to admit that there may be certain hare-brained young women even in Connecticut incapable of discriminating in certain emergencies between the right and the wrong kiss, but we firmly believe and stoutly maintain that in the mouths of sensible and discreet maidens who may be trusted "carriage ride," that at least it was and receive kisses may also be trusted, not only with perfect impunity but even with advantage. The *Sun* must admit that the harm which it professes to fear, lies not in the kiss itself but in the intention of the kisser or kissee. Given a kisser of good sense and discretion, qualities enabling her to distinguish a kisser of good and religious motives but also to receive his kiss with pious and proper intent, then let the kiss be gently but firmly placed where it will do the most good, not hastily and clumsily on the nose, and "if a body kiss a body need a body cry?" We throw not.

About a Stolen Pie.

A Charleston marketman, says the *Springfield Union*, when delivering goods one morning discovered, on leaving the house of a customer, a custard pie missing in a window, where the lady of the house had placed it to cool for dinner. He at once appropriated it, and driving directly to the store of the lady's husband, called him out and told him he had "hooked" a nice custard pie, and if he would get some cheese they would have a nice time eating it. Of course the cheese was forthcoming, and, after satisfactory disposing of the question arose what to do with the plate. The merchant said he would take care of that, and sitting the action to his words, dashed it against the wall. When the merchant went home to dinner that day, his wife apologized for not having any dessert, saying she made a custard pie for dinner, and set it in the window to cool, and she supposed some boys must have stolen it. Her husband wasn't pie hungry, and seemed quite pleased about something, but kept "mum." Next morning the merchant, meeting the marketman, sang out, "Pie!" In reply the other said, "Cheese! And whose plate was that you smashed?"

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

THREE brothers, sons of one of the Siamese Twins, jointly cultivate a fine farm in Jackson County, Mo., making a handsome profit on large crops of tobacco. They seldom refer to their parentage, and this makes their nearest neighbors seem to be ignorant of their history.

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, the popular Boston Episcopalian preacher, modestly requests that photographers to keep his picture out of sight, and when he sees one in a shop window he goes straight in and buys it. Whereupon the photographer immediately puts another in its place.

It is stated that the Indians who year ago were sentenced to confinement in Florida for murders committed on the plains, have since been intrusted with guard duty on the fort where they are kept, and have proved themselves most trustworthy and susceptible of drill and discipline.

GENERAL J. P. DRAKE, an officer in the Black Hawk War and Colonel of the Third Indiana Regiment in Mexico, died at Huntsville, Ala., recently, in his 80th year. As Receiver of the Vincennes and Office, under President Jackson, he made a large fortune, which was afterward lost by security debts.

EVERY body knows that Daniel Webster died in 1852—twenty-four years ago—and every body knows that there was a Mrs. Daniel Webster; but few know, though, that Mrs. Webster, now eighty-five years old, is still alive, and is living with Mr. Robert Edgar, a relative of hers, in the city of New York.

A "DISTINGUISHED FOREIGNER," captured on the Centennial grounds a few days ago, had pocketed all of love letters which had been written to him by young women who had been dazzled by his style and title. The investigation showed that neither his title nor his clothes belonged to him, and his feminine correspondents are by this time extremely unhappy.

JAMES R. GAY has made the trip by water in an open row-boat from Boston, Massachusetts, to Detroit, Michigan, by way of St. Lawrence River. The time allowed him was one hundred and twenty days, and the money depending on the result was \$3,000. Gay made the distance, estimated at sixteen hundred miles, in one hundred and nine days, being eleven days ahead of time.

HENRY BEWLEY, head of the Dublin Tract House, and originator of its system of riding by moonlight, died recently, aged seventy-two. For many years he was in the health and time to this cause, living to send out 500,000,000 of them in many languages, at his own cost. On his death-bed he exhorted all to make Christ first and sect second, and declared that he felt as calm as the face of the mirror. The *Cumberland (Md.) News* contains an interesting account of the marriage in that city, on the 16th inst., of Robert P. McGregor, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Miss Estor M. Porter, of Cumberland. The groom was entirely deaf, and the bride a deaf mute. Both are graduates of the deaf and dumb institute at Frederick. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. E. B. Rafensperger, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, who wrote on a sheet of paper the words of the ceremony, which they read and assented to. The minister read aloud the questions and answers, and pronounced them man and wife. After receiving the congratulations of their friends, they left for Cincinnati.

Hon. M. C. Kerr.

The long and painful illness of Speaker Kerr terminated in local letters yesterday evening, August 19. Soon after his election to the Speakership, at the beginning of the late session, the disease which had threatened him for years asserted itself so strongly that he was obliged to abandon his post. His leave of absence was extended from time to time, but it was evident that he could never return to his duties in the House. His death, which took place at Alum Springs, Virginia, was quiet and painless, and in his last hours he was surrounded by his family and friends. He fought the fatal disease courageously, and, though professing no religious belief, he met the end with the only fortitude.

The main facts of Mr. Kerr's life may be briefly stated. He was born March 15, 1827, near Titusville, Pa. Until the age of eighteen he worked upon his father's farm, availing himself of such means as he could command to get an education. After leaving the farm he taught school for some time, continuing his studies in the meanwhile. At the age of twenty his health gave indications of failing, and he was obliged to seek a warmer climate. He removed to Kentucky, and graduated from the law department of Kentucky University in 1851. He at once began the practice of law at New Albany, and attained a good position. Taking an active part in politics, he was successively elected City Attorney, Prosecuting Attorney of Floyd County, member of the State Legislature, and Supreme Court Reporter. In 1866, if we mistake not, he was elected to Congress, and served four terms. After an interval of two years he was elected a member of the present Congress, and, upon its assembling, chosen Speaker.

"We receive," says the *Paris Journal*, "the news of the marriage of Count de Fersant with Mlle. Marie Poisson. The bridegroom was a sub-lieutenant of artillery during the last war, and had both his legs carried off at Sedan by a cannonball. The young people were affianced in their infancy, and the lady insisted upon keeping her word. She is the daughter of a very wealthy ship-owner, while her husband has only his Cross of the Legion of Honor."

Sad Nights in Serbian Hospitals.

(From a Letter from Parapilisi, in London Times.)

Local costume here inclines to white—an unfortunate predilection, since people wash less in this neighborhood than elsewhere, if that be possible. Perhaps the dirty river at their back door deters them. Their white clothes, therefore, have a nameless hue, between that of cinch and mud. The women dress their hair in braided wires, exaggerating a fashion our grandmothers had. Instead of the long, brilliant ruffling falling down the backs, they have the forehead with one white fillet and the chin with another, covering the mouth. This evidently has come down from the Turkish yashmak. The white cloth garments of the men are profusely braided, and their gaiters show the brightest tones, as also do the women's. It is a very handsome and tasteful, but not to compare with the superb effect of full Montenegrin costume. Passing beyond the crowd and the shops, I come upon large gardens, carefully tended, but abaze with color—small paddocks of maize, and little shady compounds stand a number of sheds and erections, built with that extravagance of room which tells that land has little value. The cottage, neat enough, whitewashed, glazed, grated, and roofed with ruddy tiles, occupies the midst, well back from the highway, and approached through a narrow way and a low wall. The huge country stands at nearly every gate, and overhead waves the red cross banner. I enter without difficulty, asking for the doctor. A bright little lady, who looks the ideal of a nurse, bustling, scolding, laughing, and quick as a fay, runs out to ask my wishes.

The Doctor is up the road some where, and I pass on, with a pitying glance for those convalescents, clothed only in a shirt, who crouch on the veranda or totter down the steps. All about the entrance, filthy rags and bandages are lying in the sun. They bristle with flies. Through the small low gateway I see men lying on beds, for the heat is painful on beds packed so close that the doctor has barely room to move between them. The hospitals are at their best to-day, or nearly; for such a thorough cleansing as is possible under the circumstances was given them yesterday, in honor of some saint, and at least half the patients had been forwarded either to their homes, or to Jegodina, or elsewhere—to any place where they could die. A fresh conveyance was expected hourly, and it began to reach the shady little lane while I wandered from one cottage hospital to another. Everywhere I saw the same sight of pallid wretches, creeping about the door in their shirts; of tiny rooms packed with wounded; of rags and crowding flies in every corner. In honest wrath with the Government which made war without counting the cost, many were declared the treatment of their wounded sons a disgrace to Serbia.

No Use for Don Carlos.

(Philadelphia Correspondence Boston Journal.)
I shall not touch for the truth of the story—therein following the example of gossips from the innkeepers—but shall simply content myself with giving it. It is all about that elegant sprig of ex-royalty, Don Carlos, who has managed during the last few years to waste so much time and life in the north of Spain. The story goes that this mighty Don came one day, while on his recent visit to the Exhibition, into the Spanish department of the mint building, and that, after exploring every nook and cranny of it, and entering into numerous criticisms upon it, he began to converse with one of the soldiers stationed there to explain and to guard. The soldier, who was well aware who he was addressing, and who had seen his royal spouse, and seemed to indicate no intense desire to make Don Carlos's acquaintance. This led to some rather sharp remark from the Don, some much sharper and coarser from the soldier quite a little disturbance, the interference of the Spanish authorities next in grade above the soldier, and Don Carlos was quietly informed that his presence was no longer required in the department. Whereupon, naturally, a towering rage and various other demonstrations in which Spaniards, when most annoyed, do especially delight. But the Spaniards who swear by King Alfonso were determined that the Don should go, and the story says that he did go. If this be true, it is a pity that the only breeze of national quarrel which has been yet excited by the Exhibition.

At the burning of some stores in Quincy, Florida, August 13, Dr. John Henry Gee went into a burning cotton warehouse with a keg of powder to blow it up, and having adjusted a slow match, left and took a position in the middle of the street awaiting the explosion. This not occurring at the time it was anticipated, and fearing that the match had failed, he returned, and in a very short time after a deafening noise told that the gunpowder had done its work, and Dr. Gee was seen immediately thereafter with his hands extended feeling his way, his hair and beard and clothes in a blaze, and then he fell to the ground, beyond any human possibility of rescue. As he became known strong men wept and cried aloud, and the agony and despair of the scene was heartrending in the extreme. When the heat of the fire diminished so as to admit approach, his mangled remains were found near the northwestern corner of the warehouse. Dr. Gee was committed at Salisbury military prison, and was tried of a charge made by the Government of cruelty to prisoners, after a seven months' trial by a court-martial.

The statistics of the Colorado Methodist Conference show a net increase of twenty-nine members and four churches, and a decrease of four local preachers.

"Struck It Rich."

The prospector forms a characteristic feature of life in the mining regions of the far West. He is the real pioneer in the civilization of the West. Although undergoing many privations and hardships, and subsisting on the simplest necessities of existence, the wild and independent life he leads acquires a certain zest for him, and after once entering upon it he seldom breaks away, only feeling happy when among his beloved mountains.

The prospector equips for a ten days' trip. Provisions, consisting of flour, bacon, coffee, some baking powder and salt, are tucked inside the blankets and slung over the shoulder, while from convenient points are suspended a frying-pan, tin cup and pail, which, with the pick on the shoulder and the knife and the revolver hung in the belt, complete the outfit. On more extended trips the prospector, the surfer, becomes a necessity for packing. After days and perhaps years of fruitless search for the precious metal, his practised eye discovers the hidden wealth in what the ordinary observer would consider a dull and uninteresting piece of rock, and he has, in his own words, "struck it rich."

The prospector, says the *Sinner World*, belongs to the genus mountaineer; species fortune-hunter. Armed with a jackass and a clay pipe, he is an element in the life and development of the land of gold, silver and novelty, without which it would be meat, without salt, bread and butter. His life is full of vicissitudes as simple as his hopes and prospects are unbounded. He will subsist on a diet of flour, bacon, hops, yeast-powder and pine-tar whisky with the same fortitude that his jackass does on thistle, and does not make so much noise about it, either. Waking you up before Phobus has washed the face of the earth, he will fill you from the top of your head to the bottom of your pocket with the solemn assurance that he is "heeled away back," "struck the biggest thing yet." Any day you may see this quaint, curious specimen of humanity, armed with a pick, looking for the foreboding "golden fleece," looking as though he had lost his jack-knife or wits. He will follow "foot" for miles over mountains that would make life a burden to a goat, and then, because when he strikes his lode and begins to think of all the bottom farms he is going to buy back in the States very soon, suddenly makes his discovery that some prospecting brother has staked the same claim two weeks before. Then he goes home to find his camp fire turned upside down and a rich lode opened in its place. So it goes, and yet he ever looks forward to the time when he shall strike some enormous bonanza that will release him from the hardships of his calling and surround him with wealth and ease.

Invention.

Yankee ingenuity is something that can not be solved by quadratic equations or computed by the principles of calculus. It is as puzzling as a juggler's trick, and its manifestations are as varied as his. It has produced superior wooden nutmegs, and double back-acting wagon-jacks, not to mention the less important invention of the steamboat and the electric telegraph. While it has partially failed in perfecting the wonderful Keeley motor, and completely burst in discovering perpetual motion, it has more than made itself in the invention, after one hundred years of persistent study and labor, and unexampled self-sacrifice, of a machine for counting eggs as they are laid. An idea of it may be gained from the following, clipped from an exchange. It is adjusted to the hen, forming an ornament rather attractive than otherwise, thus blending the greenish with the useful, and when an egg is laid the number is recorded on a strip of paper. It will be seen at once that, as a labor-saving machine, this apparatus has few equals. Indeed, next to the steam engine, the electric telegraph, the champagne cocktail, and the Bogardus-Kicker, it is the greatest invention of modern times. And then its cheapness. Even when nickel-plated, back-acting balance-wheel, it costs but seventeen hundred dollars, thus being within the reach of all. The utility and value to such an apparatus will be evident of every one who has had anything to do with investigating the conduct of hens. It is now on exhibition at the Centennial, and is attracting considerable attention. The inventor is unknown, but certain wise individuals claim that his name is Archimedes Woodcock, and that his residence is in the little village of Hoppergrass, Connecticut.

Prussian Army Organization.

In *Scribner* for September, Colonel Waring, writing of his trip of "Two Hundred Miles in a Mosel Row-boat," speaks as follows of the Prussian Military System in the villages along that picturesque stream:
Every village through which we passed gave its prominent indication of the completeness and minuteness of the Prussian civil and military system. Each one had a plainly painted black and white sign conspicuously posted, similar to this:
"D. Mehringer Land."
3d Comp., 3 Bat. (Trier II.)
8 Rheinischer Lauf.
Regt. No. 70.
Kr. Daun. R. B. Trier."

Thus every man in Prussia has constantly before him in his village the information as to the division of reserve, of Landwehr, and of the civil government to which he belongs, and every subsequent step into the whole organization seems to be as simple and complete. It is largely this that gives the ability for the sudden massing of the entire force of the country whenever occasion demands.

The Scouts in the Indian War.

(Hudson Creek, Montana, for New York Times.)

A great feature in the expedition is the corps of scouts. There are some eleven or twelve of them, and their chief is Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill." Like all great men he has his imitators. One of the fellows in the corps has obtained the sobriquet of "Buffalo Chip," because he acted in the same way, and wears his hair long, after the fashion of that famous individual. "Chips" is not a bad scout, and probably dreams of the time when he too shall go East, and as the great scout of the Big Horn pocket his thousands from nightly crowded houses. He killed the first buffalo seen on the march, but it was an awfully tough old bull. Next day another was killed, which proved to be of about the same consistency of fiber, and that completes our game list, except a few antelope. There is very little game up in this Big Horn region, or at least there is not what we have had in the past. The Laramie Plains were full of antelope; here one may march all day and not see one. There are, however, abundance of old buffalo skulls lying about, showing that the big game is known here. Most of the hunting is done by the scouts, and well their uniforms are, struck by the fact that for they ride them mercilessly. As a class, these men have rather a bad reputation—most of them being dangerous and good-for-nothing rascals, who take to their risky business because it pays well. Cody, however, is an exception, and stands high in the estimation of those he serves. Another member of the corps is Garret, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth Cavalry, who, until we got into very dangerous country has been trotting about the flanks of the column, and banging away with a double-barreled shot-gun at sage hens and rabbits with uniform non-success. Indeed, the old gentleman could not apparently hit a barn door, but he shoots and shoots as if something dropped at every discharge, while most of the time the only effect has been to make nervous people jump in the saddle when they hear the reports. One can not tell in this country what shooting may indicate, and I have to confess humbly to being scared pale when, one morning, while watering my horse with some others at a little water hole, a sudden volley was fired somewhere, and the bullets came singing just over our heads. That the rear guard had been "jumped" by Indians and a fight begun seemed certain, but it was only a squad of men shooting into a flock of sage hens which had got up.

The Little People of the Sea.

The latest investigation into deep-sea life shows that the vast area lying beneath the ocean is covered with a simple animal life, boundless in number and variety. Under conditions too rigid and severe to permit the growth of the humble sea-weed, these creatures live and multiply and die. Far beyond the reach of light, in a glacial temperature, and under enormous pressure, exists this wonderful fauna. As we strip the mystery of vitality garment after garment—their construction, their mode of existence less complex—the wonder, instead of becoming less, constantly grows upon the mind. The human intellect longs to find a commensurate physical cause for the effect which we call life. When, in the higher organic beings, the conditions are many and the process complicated, the phenomenon of vitality does not seem so puzzling. The mind rarely troubles itself to make distinctions between complicated machinery and motive power. A liberal display of wheel work is adequate to account for results, without any reference to the initial force. But as we contemplate the life of the protozoa which ripple and swim in the ocean's depths, we see the awful and mysterious problem presented in its simplest terms—forms of existence that are formless, organisms possessing no organs, life contradicting the very definitions of life, and yet performing all its essential functions. The conditions, complex and multitudinous, under which we live, are here reduced to two or three. The elements, many and bewildering, which enter into ordinary statements of the problem, are here eliminated, and yet we are forced to recognize the same principle giving junctional activity to a mass of structureless jelly which animates the highest organic beings. When we see this formless life governed by laws which in their simplicity are as simple as guides the rolling planets, and all in their various combinations, as flexible as those which control our human existence, we feel the sense of awe which a whisper from the unseen world would send thrilling through our nerves. We are standing face to face with life stripped of its familiar conditions. It looks us in the eyes as the disembodied ghost of the life now so familiar to us.

Natural Selection and Small-Pox.

(See Transcript.)
Statistics show pretty conclusively that vaccination is not now nearly so effective to prevent small-pox as it was when it was first used for that purpose, and a distinguished English investigator tells us that the reason is not far to seek. Before vaccination came small-pox selected for its victims the persons who were most easily susceptible to the disease. Killing vast numbers of these, it left in the world a few men and women who were capable of resisting its attacks, and these men and women, generation after generation, transmitted to their posterity their power to resist small-pox or to live through its attacks. Under the law of natural selection the liability to the disease grew steadily less, and when vaccination was introduced, and of the civil government to which he belongs, and every subsequent step into the whole organization seems to be as simple and complete. It is largely this that gives the ability for the sudden massing of the entire force of the country whenever occasion demands.

THE CALEDONIA ARGUS

WILL. H. WARNER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR.

This Argus for the peoples rights
Doth an eternal vigil keep,
No soothing strain of Mala's sun,
Can lull his hundred eyes to sleep.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1876.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS AND NEWS NUGGETS.

Burglars are making things lively at Ashland, Ohio.

Eighty-five deaths reported at the Health Office in Cincinnati last week.

According to Pomeroy's Democrat the population of Chicago is computed at 420,000.

Youngstown, Mahoning county, has a new Court House which cost something over \$100,000.

Governor Seymour has refused to accept the Democratic nomination for Governor of New York.

James Morrison, of Bellaire, Ohio, will ship 1,000 barrels of apples to Glasgow, Scotland, this fall.

The Stark County court opened at Canton last Saturday with a docket of nearly eight hundred cases.

The Greenbackers of New York will hold a Convention in Albany, September 20, and nominate a State ticket.

At Chicago last Saturday morning the Grand Jury indicted Alexander Sullivan for the murder of C. C. Hanford.

Don Carlos and suite, with the Marquis Vinasco, Viscount Montschault and Marquis Ponce de Leon, sailed last Saturday for Europe.

Hon. J. P. Ranney, last Saturday, declined the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Cleveland District on account of ill health.

Massillon is infested with a troop of thieves who are breaking into houses and carrying off everything portable that they can lay their hands upon.

The Ohio State Fair opened at Columbus last Monday with an excellent show of live stock. The other departments were not in readiness for exhibition.

The yellow fever has made its appearance at Savannah, Ga., and hundreds are fleeing from the city. Many deaths have occurred and the disease is spreading.

Webster, Dumm & Co., of Zanesville, Ohio, extensive manufacturers of cigars, made an assignment last Saturday. They were an old firm having done business at that place for a number of years.

Another Democratic State Convention has been officially called to re-convene Wednesday, September 13th, to place in nomination a candidate for Governor in place of Horatio Seymour, declined.

Allen and Goss, the Cincinnati prize fighters, were arrested last Monday at the instance of the Police Commissioners of Cincinnati, and compelled to give bonds not to fight in the State of Ohio.

S. R. Packard, United States Marshal for the District of Louisiana has tendered his resignation to the President, owing to the fact that he is a candidate for Governor at the approaching election.

The mortality in Chicago for the week ending August 26th, as shown by the report of the Health Commissioner, was 264 deaths, of which 152 were males and 112 females; 38 married, 224 single. Of this number 108 were under the age of one year.

Reports from Little Rock, Arkansas, say that the election at that place last Monday was one of the most quiet and orderly ever held in the city. The official returns are not yet in, but the State is conceded to the Democrats by an overwhelming majority.

Last Saturday one hundred and twenty-four clerks, out of the eight hundred employed in the War Department and its various bureaus, were discharged on account of the recent action of Congress ordering a clerical reduction in the working force of the Department.

A colored lawyer by the name of Yardley has announced himself as a candidate for Governor of Tennessee, because the Republican State Convention, to which he was a delegate, failed to carry out his views on the questions vital to the Republican party, and voted down all propositions in the interest of his race.

Romance is soon killed by the stern realities of married life. The young lady who was married in a balloon at the Soldiers' Home, near Dayton, on the 24th of August, has separated from her husband, and on the evening of Sept. 1st attempted to elope with a boy of sixteen but was prevented through the intervention of a big brother-in-law of the latter. "Up in a balloon, boys, etc."

Were the people throughout the country keeping pace with the residents of

Michigan, the millenium would certainly be ushered in soon. A post-office in that State has been named Headache, while a citizen of the same State, a Mr. Ache, has christened his infant daughter Belle, thus ruining her prospects for life for no sane man would knowingly accept such an offering and keep it. Won't she tear her hair and dance about lively when she arrives at womanhood and has to undergo the ordeal of having her name commented upon by the public?

A Suggestion.

A well-to-do citizen of Detroit, says the Free Press, almost had the breath knocked out of him by the request of a ragged side-walk tramp, who stopped him and asked:

"Say, can't you lend me \$10,000?"

"What! Who are you, sir? No, sir, I can't, sir," exclaimed the citizen.

"Couldn't possibly do it, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Tell you what you might do," suggested the tramp; "you might hand me fifteen cents now and lend me the balance when times get a little easier."

"I can't lend you a shilling, sir, or a cent, sir, and I wouldn't give you a penny, sir."

"Sorry both of us happen to be hard up at once," sighed the tramp, and he continued his walk.

PUBLIC SALE.
There will be a public sale at my residence on South Main street, in Caledonia, on

Saturday, September 16, 1876, at which time I will offer the following articles for sale: One Horse, Buggy and Harness, one new Parlor Organ, one Parlor and one Cooking Stove, one Sofa, one Bureau, one Extension Table, chairs, Bedsteads, Tables, Spands, and other household articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at one o'clock, P. M. Terms made known on day of sale.

W. L. CONWAY, Auctioneer.

10c. \$1. \$100.

SAVED

At the Prescription

DRUG STORE

Sign of the Big Mortar first door East of the Post Office.

A DISCOUNT

Of 10 Per Cent.

on the dollar. Having discarded the credit system and adhering STRICTLY to the

CASH OR NO SALE

We propose to give our paying customers the benefit of the change as well as protect ourselves from loss by bad accounts which must invariably be made up by our good paying customers.

Thus each person gets a discount, pays their own bills and no more.

Those who never pay will grumble while good pay rejoice.

We receive every week a new and fresh supply of Drugs and Chemicals together with druggist sundries and can warrant our customers that every article bought at our store is genuine and of first quality.

Call and examine our goods and prices.

S. BERRIDGE

CARRY THE NEWS!!

GLAD TIDINGS

FOR THE

PEOPLE!

HUNTER & HIPSHER,

At their Old Reliable Corner have just received an immense stock of Goods. The

DRY GOODS

And NOTION DEPARTMENT

Is unusually full and well stocked with attractive goods to suit the tastes and purses of our hundreds of customers. Our stock was brought in New York, since the recent great decline in PRICES, and we can assure our friends that our prices will be found as low as at any competing houses. Call for to call will be to buy and be made happy.

Hunter & Hipscher,

22-ly

A FORWARD STEP.

To Our Patrons and Public.

After mature deliberation we have decided that on and after

AUGUST 20th,

1876, we will discontinue the Credit Business and sell strictly

For CASH.

This rule will be rigidly observed with everyone, and no goods can leave our store unless they are paid for in advance. The causes which impel us to take this step are as follows:

1st. A large proportion of goods bought at wholesale must be paid for within thirty days.

2d. Book accounts instead of being paid every thirty days, generally run from six to twelve months.

3d. By doing a credit business bad accounts are often made—a large amount of goods being sold for which we never receive the pay.

4th. A credit business in many instances causes ill feelings between the dealer and customer, disputes arise over settlements, mistakes occur, and litigation is often the result.

5th. Dealers are compelled to ask more for their goods so as to recover what they lose through irresponsible parties.

6th. Experience has demonstrated that an unlimited extension of credit works an injury both to the customer as well as the merchant.

BEHOLD THE OTHER PLAN.

What a Cash System will Do.

1st. Merchants will sell cheaper to customers because they will contract no bad claims.

2d. Merchants will not fail in business because they will either have their goods on hand, or their value in ready cash.

3d. Merchants having cash to pay in advance for their goods, will pay cheaper and sell cheaper to their customers.

4th. The poor will be benefited because they will purchase cheaper.

5th. Every man, rich and poor, will have ready money in his pocket, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

6th. Money will be more plentiful, because it will leave the money centers and become diffused among the people.

7th. It will lower the rates of interest as less money will be borrowed.

8th. It will have a tendency to make men more honest by removing the temptations to dishonesty which the Credit System necessarily breeds.

9th. People will not become involved in debt through extravagant purchases.

10th. It will breed confidence in the integrity and capacity of the whole community.

IN VIEW OF THESE FACTS,

WE THE

Business Men of Caledonia,

From the date above mentioned will strictly adhere to the rule of

Cash or no Sale.

Respectfully,

S. BERRIDGE,

J. R. RILEY,

DILTS & ANDERSON,

JOHN CRISSINGER,

J. P. WALTERHUS,

W. S. CLARK.

A Chance For Great Bargains

A Chance For Great Bargains.

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

The Cash Store,

The Cash Store,

The Cash Store,

—OF—

—OF—

—OF—

Dilts and Anderson

Dilts and Anderson

Dilts and Anderson

Now is the Time

Now is the Time

Now is the Time

GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE

GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE

GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE

—OF—

—OF—

—OF—

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

AT COST;

AT COST,

AT COST.

For 60 days commencing August 7th, 1876, we will sell any and all of our Boots and Shoes at cost for Cash. We wish to run off our entire stock and will offer great bargains as an inducement for people to purchase. This is no sham, but an actual cost sale as you will discover by learning our prices.

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

AT COST

AT COST

AT COST

F-O-R C-A-S-H

F-O-R C-A-S-H

F-O-R C-A-S-H

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

Dilts and Anderson's.

Dilts and Anderson's.

Dilts and Anderson's.

Grand Reduction in Prices,

—AT—

J. Crissinger's,

Since the adoption of the motto,

Cash or no Sale.

By adhering to this plan and selling no goods on credit we save money both for ourselves and our customers. From this time forward we shall sell at such low prices that people will readily discover that it will pay them to buy goods only for Cash.

BEHOLD THE FRUITS

—OF—

THE NEW SYSTEM

and notice the large discounts we now give on old prices:

LIST OF PRICES:

	Old Price.	Cash price.
Salt\$1 85	\$1 70
Rio Coffee 28	25
do 25	23
Brown coffee, pk'gs.	32	30
do bulk	30	28
Rice 12 1-2	10
Cheese 12 1-2	11
Tea 1 20	1 10
do 1 00	90
do 60	50
Syrup 1 00	90
Fine Cut Tobacco	1 20	1 00
do	90	60
Stoneware, per gal.	12 1-2	10

How does the above schedule suit your eyes? All other goods in the same proportion.

Queensware,

Glassware,

Wooden-ware,

will be sold at a reduction of 15 per cent. on old prices. Every class of goods handled by us will be sold at "hard pan" prices. Remember we pay the highest cash price for Country Produce generally.

Thankful for your liberal patronage in the past, we solicit a continuance of the same in the future.

J. CRISSINGER,

THE FIRST IN THE FIELD!

GRAND OPENING

FOR THE

CENTENNIAL YEAR

—AT—

C. Pommert's.

Just received the largest stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

ever brought to this market, and all marked at such low prices that they cannot fail to sell. I have an immense variety to select from—having all the late styles of Ladies, Gentlemen and Children's wear. Remember I can positively show you the best stock in the city. In my

Custom Work

department I still take the lead. My fine workman, T. B. Keech, still rolls out the best kind of work, while George Bayles is at his side to keep the ball rolling. Come and see me.

C. Pommert.

n42-lyr.

WANTED!

10,000 SAW LOG

1776. AT THE 1876.

CENTENNIAL

SAW MILL,

For which the highest market price will be paid, 2,000 walnut, 3,000 ash and 5,000 oak. Having done on shares or for cash, grain or stock of any kind. As we have added a No. 1 Planer to our mill will furnish dressed lumber on short notice.

Persons having had logs in the mill yard are requested to call

and get their

LUMBER,

as they are being sawed according to previous notice. Remember, also that we are prepared to fill orders in the

HARD WOOD

line no very short notice.

G. W. AULT.

LOCAL NEWS

Several new local "ads" this week. Another wedding is on the tapis in Caledonia. Business was quite brisk in town last Monday. J. S. Irey has been quite unwell for a number of days.

We are pleased to receive a call from... A burglar entered Ludwig's house... The Angus office has been sold to Messrs. Hennessy & Bengough, of Pittsburg, Pa.

The Angus office has been sold to Messrs. Hennessy & Bengough, of Pittsburg, Pa. They are both practical printers and gentlemen of ability and pleasing address.

Below will be found a list of those who have paid their subscriptions to the ARGUS during the month of August. Reader, do you see your name on the list? If not, pay up and it will appear next month.

NAILS \$3.25 per keg at H. C. CLARK'S Hardware Store. THE best selling wax at BERRIDGE'S Drug Store. Dr. J. H. Honeyman's Hair Renewer.

Having determined to adopt the Cash System, on and after August 20th we will reduce the price of our entire stock 10 per cent.

W. M. Nellans. THE SUN, New York City.

LEE, HIPSHER & CO.,
Proprietors of the
EUREKA FLOURING MILL.

Lately built and now in full blast, under the supervision of H. Ramer, practical miller, and one of the best in the State. We do good work and feel confident that we can give you satisfaction. We also propose to handle rain, and will at all times pay the highest market price for

WHEAT, CORN, OATS, &c.
give us a call. Flour and Feed constantly on hand. Orders solicited.
LEE, HIPSHER & CO.



CAMPBELL & RICE,
CALEDONIA, OHIO.

Having purchased the entire stock of **HARDWARE** formerly owned by Apt & These, we are in every sense prepared to offer to the public

THE BEST
And most extensive assortment of goods in their line, ever brought to this market, and at prices that

DEFY COMPETITION!

A specialty made of **Paints and Oils** of all kinds. Please remember the place if you wish to secure **Bargains in Hardware.**

TONSORIAL ARTIST

If you want a good clean **Shave, Hair-cut, or Shampoo,** GO TO

JOHN KAIL'S NEW BARBER SHOP,

In the room over Crisinger's Provision Store. The room has been rented and furnished in neat style. Everything clean and in order. Call once and you will call again. n45-47

G. D. Marggraf,

in addition to his **Custom Work Department,** Has opened a neat, well selected stock of

Boots & Shoes

For fall and winter wear which will be sold for a reasonable living profit. A beautiful stock of **LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES** which everyone should call and examine. Hoping to receive a share of your patronage, I remain, Very Respectfully,
G. D. Marggraf,
Repairing Neatly Executed.



H. A. ROSS, the Jeweler,
CALEDONIA, OHIO.

NEW TILE FACTORY

Interesting News FOR THE FARMERS.

Having started a Tile Factory one mile west of Caledonia, I am now prepared to furnish tile of all sizes from two to eight inches, at prices as low as they can be purchased any where. Any persons expecting to under-drain their land this season are requested to call and learn my prices.
BENJAMIN DIX

THE CALEDONIA ARGUS

WILL. H. WARNER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR.

THE FAIR SEX.

Don't marry till you can support a husband. That's the advice an eastern paper gives the girls.

Why is a young lady like a bill of exchange? Because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.

"I yield to his earnest persuasions," as the young widow said, after trying two years to catch an old bachelor.

Every married woman is personally acquainted with a man who will sit right alongside of a stove and let the fire go out.

Before his marriage, Brougham praised the artistic manner in which his wife "banged" her hair. Now he complains of the cruel manner in which she bangs his head.

This would be a sandy desert of loneliness if women were not privileged to attend auction sales and pay more for an old bureau than a new chamber set would cost.

"Exploring waist places," said John Henry, as he put his arm around the pretty chambermaid. "Navigation of the 'bare,'" said Mrs. Henry, overhearing him, and soiling into his raven curls.

Mr. Smith is bound to have his joke. His wife nearly walked in front of a railroad train the other day, and he said that if she had gone a step farther his children would have had a step-mother.

Speaking of the travelling of sound a lecturer said: "The voice of a woman can be heard farther than that of a man."

"Yes, and oftener," said a disgusted man, who was not happily fixed at home.

When a California woman defeated a lion in a hand-to-hand combat, the neighbors were greatly astonished, but her husband quietly remarked, "Oh, that's nothing. That woman could lick the devil."

"My poem is rather lengthy," she said, "and maybe you won't have room for it this week." The editor yawned and replied: "Oh, yes, we could find room for it if it was twelve times as long—our stove is a large one, you see."

Bismark is bald headed, but you don't catch any German newspapers saying that Mrs. Bismarck is a high-tempered woman, or making any jokes about bald heads generally. The bald-headed man in that country is looked up to.

A pretty little Ohio schoolmarm tried to whip one of her pupils, a boy of fifteen, the other day, but when she commenced operations, he coolly threw his arms around her neck and gave her a hearty kiss. She went straight back to her desk, and her face was "just as red."

The Debouque Herald says of a resident of that city: He and his new wife visited his good old aunt, and she asked a hundred questions on the all-important subject to her. He was protuse in his answers, being only too happy to extol the good qualities of his young wife. He concluded his eulogy by telling the old lady that his wife had a wonderful sweet voice, and a "mezzo soprano of extraordinary compass." The good aunt looked over her spectacles with concern in her eyes, and said: "Hez she? Well, now, yer aunt Lucy used to be troubled with jest such a complaint, a long while ago, and she used to put a mustard plaster to the soles of her feet and take catnip tea, and it gave her a sight of easiness. Jest have your wife try that, and I'm sure she'll git better."

Would it be any harm?—It is leap year, and if a tidy girl, with red cheeks, feels a palpitation of the heart for some worthy young man, would it be any harm for her to call upon his father, speak about the weather, the bad roads, the hard times, and the bad state of society and then remark:

"Mr. Quincy, I have an affection for your son George, and I think I could soon learn to love him."

Quincy would look at her from the corner of his eye, and she would continue:

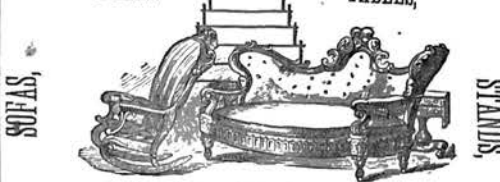
"I can wash, bake, cut over-clothes, sew, play on the piano, manage a servant, do embroidery, speak good grammar, and make a home happy."

Quincy would look from the corner of his other eye, and she would go on:

"I hear that he is home nights, is avy-ling, well educated, sensible, has no bad habits, and is just the kind of a husband I want. I don't expect any money with him, but I will do my share of the work planning and saving to help him secure a home and a bank-book. With your permission, I should like to pay my addresses to him."

Mr. Quincy would tell her to go a head if he was a sensible man, and would there be anything wrong about it?

FURNITURE CHAIRS. FURNITURE TABLES.



C. J. WOLFF
Offer for sale at their Furniture Rooms, N. E. Cor. Public Square, the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF FURNITURE

Ever Brought to Caledonia. Undertaking. Undertaking calls promptly attended to.



A full line of Burial Cases, Caskets, &c., always on hand.

New Hardware Store. HENRY C. CLARK

Has just opened out in the room adjoining the Eagle Hotel, on Water street, a large and carefully selected stock of

HARDWARE, BUILDERS' Hardware.

GLASS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, OILS, PUTTY, WHITE LEAD, RAKES, FORKS, HOES, SPADES, and Including LOCKS and LATCHES, BUTTS and HINGES, Wardrobe and Coat Hooks, &c. My stock of **House Furnishing Goods,** is complete and embraces nearly everything from Stoves and Tinware to a Butcher Knife

Iron, Nails, Pumps, Wood-work or Carriage and Wagon makers. Remember my prices shall be as low as any in the trade here or elsewhere.

CALL AND GET PRICES, An be convinced that you can always save money by buying goods of **H. C. CLARK,** CALEDONIA, O.

New Hardware Store. R-E-A-D-Y P-A-Y-!

Believing that the **CREDIT BUSINESS**

As carried on at the present time, is against my interest and the interest of my patrons, and believing that what is right in principle is right in practice, I have decided that on and after

AUGUST 1st, 1876, I will not sell meat to ANY person or persons **WITHOUT READY PAY!**

A reduction will be made in the price of meat. Customers are requested to call and settle their accounts.

W. S. CLARK. CALEDONIA ARGUS,

PLAIN AND ORNATE **JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT**

We will respectfully announce to our patrons and all others in need of Job Printing of any description, that we are prepared to execute on short notice and in fine style **Plain and Fancy Job Printing!**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT REASONABLE RATES. **PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, DODGERS,**

CARDS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, Envelopes, Invitations, Statements, Checks, Binding, &c.

ORDERERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. **WILL. H. WARNER, Caledonia, O.**

OHIO FARMERS Insurance Co. ASSIGNEES SALE

Capital...\$725,000 Residence of Cleveland, Capital...\$200,000. People of Newark...\$200,000. All classes of property insured by 13-30 W. HUGHES, Marion, O.

A Splendid Farm for Sale. Frederick Fisher,

The fine farm of Hiram Stevens, Jr., comprising 32 acres, situated near Blooming Grove, Morrow county, is offered for sale. It is well fenced, has water in abundance, deep soil, an orchard of forty-six trees, large frame house containing eight rooms neatly arranged; one large stable, two smaller ones, and two other out buildings. Will be sold for the extremely low price of two thousand five hundred dollars, on easy terms. There is a bargain in it. Call on or address **B. A. SHIELDS & CO.,** Caledonia, O.

B. A. SHIELDS. WILL. H. WARNER

B. A. Shields & Co.,
CALEDONIA, OHIO.

The undivided half interest of Lots No. 8, 9 and 10 of Old Town plat of Caledonia, Ohio; it being the stand now occupied by Pink & Company as a Grocery and Provision store, also comprising a dwelling and poultry establishment, and belonging to J. L. Bell, is offered at the extremely low price of \$1500.00. Call and examine the property, or on B. A. Shields & Co., at their office.

The Willis Hipsher property for sale at the extremely low figure of Eleven Hundred Dollars. Full sized lot with brand new house containing five commodious rooms. There is also a good well, cistern, barn and an abundance of Fruit trees.

THE DILTS PROPERTY. For Sale or Trade

It is a handsome dwelling house, situated on North Water Street, containing eleven rooms, all finished in fancy wood mouldings and carvings. Lot sixty by one hundred and eighty feet, on which is a large cistern, good well of pure water, new wood house, barn and out-building, all painted and well fenced, with fruit in abundance. Will be sold cheap, on reasonable time, at the extremely low figure of two thousand one hundred dollars. For other information call on or address

Michael Harrison's property, situated on North High Street, lot No. 6, is offered for sale at the reduced price of seven hundred dollars. Full sized lot, well fenced; new house containing eleven rooms, well finished—will be sold on reasonable time.

The Sarah Cupp Lot for sale, being No. 4 in Fields 3rd addition to Caledonia. The lot is well fenced and contains about thirty fruit trees and is in a good locality. Price \$1000—one-half down, and one-half in one year. Call on or address **B. A. SHIELDS & CO.**

The desirable property of Peter Finnigan formerly owned by Mrs. Finn, is now offered at the extremely low price of \$650.00. There is about three-quarters of an acre of land and a comfortable log house on the same. Good roads, and an abundance of grapes beside a quantity of larger fruit.

The Michael Maher property, situated just south of Joseph Biner, The lot is full sized, it being sixty-six by one hundred and eighty feet. The soil is of the best. There is a good well and cistern on the place. Also small fruit and a number of choice pear and apple trees. The house is a story and a half house, neatly painted and papered throughout. There is also a good cellar under the house, and everything is in first class order. This is a most desirable home. Price eight hundred dollars on long time. For other information call at the office of B. A. Shields.

The Smith Woodcock Property for sale. This desirable property is situated on North Water Street, the house contains eight rooms, all well finished; the lot is full size, well fenced, with a good wood-house and barn on it. There are strawberries, raspberries, and an abundance of grapes beside a quantity of larger fruit.

The Steiner Property, facing the A. & G. W. R. R. east of Mahon's and west of the Finn Estate. The lot is eighty-five feet front, and one hundred and eighty deep on which is situated a good, comfortable house containing four or five rooms, and connected thereto is a wood house, good living well of water, and will be sold at the exceedingly low figure of five hundred dollars.

THE LARGEST AND BEST FURNITURE

Assorted stock of **FURNITURE**

In Caledonia can be found at the rooms of **G. C. RINKER,**

ON WATER STREET. Bedsteads, Bureaus, Lounges, Chairs, Parlor Sets, and, in fact,

Anything and Everything IN THE FURNITURE LINE, at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES. Remember we carry the largest stock in town and will NOT be UNDESOLD by any competing firm.

Remember the Place. **M. C. WOLFF & C. E. NEAL,**

HAVE OPENED A Dress-Making Establishment

At the residence of the former, directly opposite the M. E. Church. Dresses made in the latest styles, and all kinds of garments made for the ladies. Any thing in the shape of sewing will be done well and promptly. We ask a trial from the ladies of the neighborhood, confident that we can render satisfaction.

KNIFE PLEATING,

done to order. Hoping to receive a share of your patronage we remain, Respectfully,
Mrs. Wolf & Annie Neal.

