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Bermingham

THE GLADIATOR.

E. METTLES, Editor. { "PRESS BOLDLY FORWARD, NOR YIELD TO A FEAR." } $1:00 Per Annum.

VOL. I. WORTHINGTON, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1883. NO. 29.

The Gladiator,

Published Every Thursday,

E. METTLES, --- Proprietor.

OFFICE:

Goodrich Block, S W. Corner of Main Street and Public Square.

TERMS—1:00 PER ANNUM.

(Strictly In Advance.)

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One inch in space to constitute a Square.

TIME.	1 sq.	2 sqs	¼ col	½ col	1 col.
1 week,	$1 00	$1 50	$2 50	$4 00	$6 00
3 weeks,	1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	10 00
1 month,	2 50	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
3 months,	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	20 00
6 months,	6 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
One Year,	10 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Business Cards, five lines per year ..... $5.00.
Local Notices..... 10 cts. per line.
Marriage Notices..... Free.
Death Notices..... Free,

☞Legal advertisements $1.00 per square of one inch space for first and 50 cents for subsequent insertions.

☞Transient advertisements to be paid for in advance, and in the absence of special contract, all advertisements will be continued until ordered out.

☞All bills for regular advertising will be collected monthly.

X—When your paper comes marked so on the margin, you may know the time paid for has expired.

Business Directory.

PHYSICIANS.

O. JOHNSON, M. D.,
WORTHINGTON, OHIO.
Office and residence, southeast corner of the Public Square and Main street,

NEWS DEPOT AND STATIONERY, ETC.

F. E. SHARP
Keeps a full line of Stationery and a select assortment of fine Candies, &c., on sale at the Post-office.
THE GLADIATOR can always be found there on ale. Also the daily papers.

NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.

W. F. GRISWOLD,
NOTARY PUBLIC
—AND—
CIVIL ENGINEER,
WORTHINGTON. OHIO.
Deeds, Mortgages. Leases, &c., carefully drawn.

H. KESSLER,
JEWELER,
No. 4, West Broad Street,
COLUMBUS, OHIO
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and satisfaction given.

RULES FOR HOME EDUCATION.

The following rules are worthy of being painted in letters of gold, and placed in a conspicuous place in every household:

1. From your children's earliest infancy inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean what you say.

3. Never promise them anything, unless you are quite sure that you can give what you say.

4. If you tell a child to do some thing, show him how to do it, and see that it is done.

5. Always punish your child for willfully disobeying you, but never punish them in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they vex you, or make you lose your self-command.

7. If they give way to petulance or ill-temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present punishment, when occasion arises, is much more effectual than threatening a greater punishment should the fault be repeated.

9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.

10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden, under the same circumstances, at another.

11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good, is to be good.

12. Never allow of tale-bearing.

13. Teach them self-denial, not self-indulgence, of an angry and resentful spirit.

☞An authority on pigs says he never thinks of cutting off the tails of his pigs. The tails are the indicators of the porker's condition. If piggy doesn't feel well, if his food doesn't agree with him, his tail begins to straighten. The sicker the pig, the straighter the tail, and the healthier the pig the tighter the curl. The old theory that it takes a bushel of corn to fatten an inch flail this pig raiser scorns. The pig's tail is his pulse, therefore never cut it off.—New York Sun.

☞Churches are a good thing, but it isn't every fellow who would care to be seen in a cushioned pew with his working clothes on; hence he must take his religion second-hand. — Columbus Saturday Toiler.

☞There is a volunteer regiment in Kentucky that served in the civil war and was never mustered out. The members of it want pay from the day of Lee's surrender to the present time.

CONDENSED TRUTH.

What were crimes one hundred years ago are mere irregularities now.

Half of mankind lies awake nights thinking how to outwit the other half.

As man grows in wisdom he learns how independent the world is of him.

For every family contention Satan puts an extra pound of fat on his ribs.

Religion and temperance will always agree. Both are the sprouts of reason.

If it were not for the weaknesses of the majority the success of the few would be a myth.

When we do not understand other people it seems to be second nature to ridicule them.

Profit by others' success and failure, and you get a reliable experience at less than club rates.

Those who are honest from fear rather than principle have no more to brag of than rascals.

Always appear to agree with the world, and you will get on smoothly without soaping the track.

In itself lying is a base passion, but its tendency to injure others renders it also a dangerous one.

It isn't always the man who knows the most what wins, but the man who can apply what he does know.

So long as woman is on friendly terms with modesty, just so long is woman vindicated, and no longer.

Decorum itself is simply good sense and good will, but society often ruins it by empty ceremonies.

Do away with Christianity and its influences, and mankind would run itself into the ground in a brief century.

Most any man is willing to tell of the good things he has done, but few tell of the good things they might have done.

Of ten young men nine can be found who are vain of their fine exterior, while the tenth one is proud of a well stored mind.

FIVE WAYS TO STOP OR CURE A COLD.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water, and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room.

2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour.

3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours.

4. Inhale ammonia or menthol.

5. Take four hours' active exercise in the open air.

Summer colds are the worst of all colds oftentimes, as it is then very difficult to protect one's self properly. A ten-grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it, whether it be drugs or the use of a bucksaw.—Medical News.

HE HAD SOME SELF-RESPECT LEFT.

Colonel Byrum is one of the most talented criminal lawyers in San Antonio, having been instrumental in turning more rascals loose upon the community than any other three members of the bar. Some years ago he cleared a young man indicted for the theft of cattle, and, taking a fancy to his client, took him into his office to study law, and eventually made him his partner. Some time afterward Colonel Byrum was appointed by the court to defend a pauper criminal, who was accused of stealing a calf, and who was such a hard case that he was chained hand and foot. Upon calling on his client in jail, the latter said he didn't want any lawyer.

"But you will be convicted and sent to the penitentiary, and I think I can get you off. Your condition here is dreadful, and I want to get you out of here."

"I don't mind being cleared," responded the prisoner, "but you will do me like you did that other poor devil you cleared. You will expect me to study law in your office, and take you in as my partner, and that's more than I can stand. I've got a little self-respect left yet."—Texas Siftings.

MEN WHO ROVE.

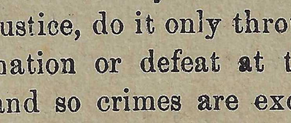
"I love to rove," says the old song, and there is something connected with roving that has a peculiar and irresistible charm for many people. While there are many rovers who sail the waters blue, there is a multitude of land rovers also. Among them we think we are justified in giving the printer a prominent position. It is difficult to find an old printer who has followed the business from boyhood who hasn't "held a case" in most of the prominent cities of the Union, not to mention the small towns where he has been caught broke while *en route* from one city to another. Your thoroughbred type-sticker has a contempt for a case except in a city office, and if you find him picking up type for a country paper he is stranded for the time being. We don't know that the printer is as migratory now as he was in the "earlier and purer days of the Republic," but there are plenty who are not disposed to settle down until they have satisfied that thirst for travel which the handling of type seems to inspire.—Texas Siftings.

☞An engineer says: "When you get a cinder in an eye don't rub it, but rub the other eye as hard as you choose: It will generally remove the cinder."

☞Statistics show that there are 132,000 churches, 92,000 ministers and 19,000,000 members in the United States.

The Gladiator.

WORTHINGTON.....MARCH 1.



E. METTLES. - - - - Editor

ANARCHY IN THE CAPITAL CITY.

The spirit of anarchy has taken a deep root in the capital of our State. Law and order is set down upon by the anarchist element, and all attempts to enforce the laws as they exist upon our statutes are set at defiance, and woe to the official who makes the attempt to perform his sworn duty.

Saturday last was a field day among the putridity that infects the city in the shape of political hucksters who want to live from the coffers of the public crib at the expense of the honest yeomanry of the country districts. Disorder rules supreme and criminals walk the streets with impunity. Depravity and vicousness is at a premium, and honesty and enforcement of law by those selected to deal out justice, do it only through fear of assassination or defeat at the next election, and so crimes are excused or the guilty often escape the just punishment they deserve.

The disorder commenced with the disappearance of a juror in the celebrated tally-sheet forgery trial and the adjournment of the court on account of his absence. The constables were put upon his track and late in the afternoon he was found on a drunken spree. (A fine specimen of a juror to sit in judgment and decide upon the guilt or innocence of an accused party on trial, whom if found guity will be deprived of his liberty.) This opened up a chance for almost the whole court, except the honorable judge, to go and do likewise. It was a holiday to the lawyers, and a grand financial day for the dispensers of "tangle-foot whisky," by the grace of the law of St. Dow. The allowing of these special privileges, under that law, gave the opportunity to the accused and their attorneys to fill themselves to their uttermost with "rifle-eye," and they were then ready for the fray.

Fighting was then in order. The first row was between Bob Montgomery, now on trial for forging the tally-sheets, and George Beaton, who once swore that the forgery was committed in the Ohio Penitentiary by John Francis at the instigation of the former and Otto Horn. Beaton called Montgomery a liar, and a regular old-fashioned, rough-and-tumble fight was the consequence. The second fight was between Fred Steube and Prosecuting Attorney Huling. Steube claimed the latter was continually hounding him with detectives and spotters, when Huling told him it was not so. Steube struck him, breaking the cartilige of the nose and fracturing the jawbone. In every part of the city the same want of government was observed, and it seemed as if the devil, who was to be chained for a thousand years, had broken his chains and was roaming about in full freedom of the city.

As our courts have become mere political machines, and Justice is blind to the pleadings of the poor and oppressed, what more can we expect than this same state of disorder? We are told by Poor Richard, in one of his satires on the courts, that as every profession had their saint except the lawyers, the Pope was appealed to by Evanus to appoint them one. With a well-filled purse he went to the Pope, and the latter consented to the proposition if Evanus would be blindfolded and make his own selection. Evanus went around the room where all the portraits of the saints were hung, and he was to have for a saint the one he laid hands upon. He stopped in front of St. Michael fighting the devil and he took hold of old satan's head, and so the devil was chosen the saint of the lawyers, and ever since the people have been robbed in the name of the law. Lawyers must fill every official position, make, execute and carry out our laws for the government of our people, and it is no wonder we are having a h—l of a time in their administration.

Anarchy is on top and has come to stay in the Capital City, until those who sell their virtue to purchase wealth and their liberties to purchase power are hurled from the positions they now occupy, and the laws of our State are executed with exact justice to all. The old democratic doctrine of the people rule has been reversed—our servants are now our masters. The voter has sold his manhood for a mess of pottage, and he must now retrace his steps and bring back his courage and influence before he can regain his lost liberty and be delivered from the corruptionists and anarchists now threatening the safety of our people.

THE STATUS OF THE CRIME.

Never, in the history of a free people, has a public officer, simply for trying to do his duty, been so abused and maligned as Cyrus Huling, Prosecuting Attorney of Franklin county. An enormous crime against the liberties of the people was perpetrated by some one, we know not whom, by changing the tally-sheet and poll-book of a voting precinct of a ward in the city of Columbus so as to add hundreds to it which was untrue in fact. We do not know who did it, and have no well-defined impressions on the subject, nor do we take any special comfort in the conviction of any one who may have had a hand in it, for all of our sympathies are always on the side of the accused, and the penitentiary is, of all places on earth, the most dreadful, for it is a living grave.

Cyrus Huling, as a public officer, thought it was his duty to ferret out this crime. He set about it in good faith, and because of this he has been hounded and abused nightly at every step he has taken from his home to his office and back.

He has been arrested and tried before examining courts on all manner of charges; has been put upon the stand in the trial of a cause which it was his duty to prosecute, and then, by a terrific examination, an attempt was made to wring from him the secrets of the State, and because this could not be done, and because of the fearless discharge of his duty, this frail and weak man, whose bones are tied together, as it were, with the slightest cords, and who can hardly live, at best, is met and pounded nearly to death, in broad daylight, on the great thoroughfare of a great city, in front of its leading hotel, and is carried home, mangled and bleeding and almost lifeless, to his family.

There is a foolish impression abroad that the Democratic party is on trial. What has the honest element of this great political party to do with this trial? The case amounts to no more in the eyes of the law than if some fellow were being tried for breaking into a henery. Did the Old Roman know anything about this crime and who committed it? Did honest Matt Martin? Did that liberty-loving German, Hon. Jacob Reinhard, the once scholarly editor of the Westbote, who left the home and country of his youth and early love, to be free and law-abiding, know that somebody was, in the dead hour of night, trying to change the voice of the people? We think not. We repeat, that the Democratic party is not on trial.

WILL THE LITTLE VIRGINIA JUDGE AND THE OLD ROMAN GO TOGETHER TO THE ETERNAL CAMPING GROUND?

"If the assassination
"Could trammel up the consequence,
"And catch
"With his surcease, success."

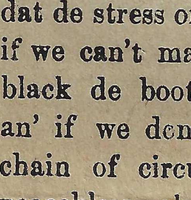
It is said that there is a movement on foot to assasinate Hon. David F. Pugh, who presides over the Criminal Court, as he comes out of his court room, by the nasty Catalines who infest his court, and that they intend to do it as he passes the dark recesses of the hall out to the street, and that this foul plot includes the Old Roman, now seventy-four years old, and the most illustrious citizen of the republic. We do not suppose the little Virginia judge cares a snap of his finger for them, and is ready to fight, preach or pray with this unbridled mob just as they may choose; but the public have a deep interest in his life, and his family as well, and he has no right to treat lightly the dangers which beset his path, nor do we think the Old Roman cares anything for them. He went into the tally-sheet trial not for money, but to vindicate the liberties of a free people and their right to determine who should administer the laws of the land.

When Senator Broderick of California was dying from the effects of a bullet fired by an assassin, he said, "They have killed me because I did my duty."

We have always been taught from our infancy that in Franklin county the liberties of the citizen were as safe as in any country under the sun; that the court of the people and the judge upon the bench were to be held sacred and inviolate, and that the latter could walk unharmed, by day or by night, and that he was only amenable to the laws and constitution while discharging the duties of his office. Are we to have a Gordon riot in one of the freest cities of the world? Are our oourts to be pillaged, like the Court of King's bench in 1780, and the judge to be driven from his seat, as was Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, at seventy-five years of age, by armed brigands?

SAMBO ON THE ASSAULT UPON CYRUS HULING.

"Say, Mose Cassium," said Sambo, "do you know what happened to Massa Hulum de udder day?"



"No, sah, Sambo," said Cassium; "what am de matter wid Massa Hulum?"

"Why, Cassium, you see Massa Hulum am a tryin' his best to save all de coons ob Possumville, includin' yerse'f, from goin' to de buckle shop, an' de Ole Roman am a helpin' him wid all his might, for he say dat de coon am a good fellow, meanin' nothin' wrong; an' den de Ole Roman say a coon can't make a good buckle, an' dat he would be expensive to de State; but you see, Cassium, dar am some fellows in Possumville determined dat de coons up dar am a nuisance, keepin' back public 'provements in dis town, an' dey are jus' pushin' de Ole Roman for all dat is out, an' Judge Pughum am a tryin' to help us all he can, but he say de 'ristocracy ob Possumville am awful clamorous for our black hides, an' dat he am afraid dat de stress on him am so powerful dat if we can't make a buckle, why we can black de boot for de udder prisoners, an' if we don't get up a berry strong chain of circumstance in favor ob de peacebless ob de coons ob Possumville an' to show dat he did not change de tally business, why, he must send us up to board dar for a year, all de expense to be paid by Massa Hulum an' de court."

"But, sah," said Cassium, "you said somethin' about what happened to Massa Hulum."

"Yes," said Sambo, "dat am so. You see, Cassium, I forgot de previous question while I was talkin' about de coon. Well, you see Massa Hulum am a berry small man an' berry weak, an' he am tied together wid ole toe strings an' can hardly mantain himse'f when he walk. Well, sah, Massa Hulum, while goin' down one ob de big streets ob de city ob de Capital, de udder night, jus' after he had put in a big plea for de coon before Judge Pughum, met a fellow who said to him, 'Mr. Hulum, you am pesterin' yerse'f for de Possumville coons an' take more interest in dese coons den you do for de poor white folk,' an' den he jus' mash Massa Hulum into splinters, breakin' his neck, his cheek bone, an' causin' several udder fractures ob de head an' de boddy, an' he am now a lyin' at de pi'nt ob death from de bruises, an' de scamp who struck him am out on ten dollar bail."

☞A scientist claims that the bituminous coal field known as the Pittsburg is practically inexhaustible, according to the exploration. There are ten million bushels of coal in the barges at Pittsburg awaiting transportation as soon as the rivers are navigable to the south and westward.

The Gladiator.

WORTHINGTON.....MARCH 1.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are always glad to receive and publish matter which will be of interest to our readers, but we wish it to be distinctly understood by all that we publish no communication, no matter upon what subject it is written, or how worthy it may be, unless we have the author's real name.

IF YOU WANT

A cook,
A situation,
A servant girl,
To rent a house,
To sell a horse,
To buy a house,
To lend or borrow money,
To sell any kind of property,
To find stock that has strayed or been stolen,
To find an owner for anything you have found
It can easily be done through the columns of THE GLADIATOR at terms that will satisfy you!
Just try and see how nicely it will be done.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Give A. S. Fay & Co.'s a trial.

—Subscribe for THE GLADIATOR.

—Cash paid for Produce at Fay's.

—Wall Paper at Bishop & Lewis's.

—An elegant line of new Satines at Fay's.

—Come to this office when you want to advertise.

—A good Wagon Tongue for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

—Coal was in demand on Monday, and the article was scarce.

—They don't throw out baits at Fay's, but sell all their goods cheap.

—Job printing of every variety neatly executed at THE GLADIATOR office.

—The Town Council have repealed the ordinances for building the new culverts.

☞The Prohibition County Convention meets in Columbus on Monday next.

—The weather since Saturday has been the severest of the winter, and bad colds are now in order.

—The people of Worthington never petitioned for assumption of territory, and this is a condition precedent.

—The notice of annexation of territory to the village is required, by law, to be published in the village paper.

—Business seems to be on the increase as the spring months are approaching. Farmers are getting ready for their spring work.

GRATE STOVE FOR SALE.

A good Grate Stove for coal. For sale cheap. Apply at this office.

—When is the new school to be opened and a new teacher appointed? If there is room without the new building, why not sell it? Good offers have been made for it.

—We again assert the fact that this town needs a baker, harness maker and several brick-yards to make it prosper. Anything for a change. We want live, not dead, men, though.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

Miss Mary H. Beach addressed the citizens of this place on Saturday and Sunday evenings last on the temperance question. Through her efforts a lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars will be instituted next Tuesday evening. Quite a delegation from Columbus will be present to install the officers and place the lodge in working order, The children are also to be formed into a Juvenile Temple, on Saturday next.

WATCH HIM.

Some weeks ago a man residing five miles north of here advertised his farm for rent, and agreed to call the next evening on his return and pay the charges. Two or three weeks went by and we met him and asked for our dues. He agreed to pay the next Saturday. He never called and intends to cheat the printer; and will do the same with his tenant, if lucky enough to get one and he has a *loop* to escape detection.

—If the people of Worthington expect that the territory included in the notice given in the Legal Record will be made without the assumption of the turnpike tax, they have a heavy load to carry. The people of State street will never consent to general corporation taxes and a turnpike assessment at the same time.

—The ordinance repealing the improvement ordinance for the building of culverts at the intersection of State and Hartford streets, and for a culvert on Morning street, before it becomes operative must be published in the village paper.

—Worthington has the reputation of being a summering place, yet no advantages are offered to induce people to come and reside among us. A company ought to be started to build a spacious summer hotel. It will pay.

—It is said five hundred people from the city would spend the summer months here if they could obtain accommodations. Where are the parties who have enterprise enough to cater to their wants?

—The annexation of territory includes the future payment of the turnpike assessment on the turnpike on State street, and its assumption by the corporation.

—There is yet room for the names of several persons to become charter members of the lodge of I. O. G. T. to be instituted next Tuesday evening. Be present and give in your names.

PIGEONS FOR SALE.

A lot of fine breed tame Pigeons for sale at reasonable rates. Call on or address GEO. T. METTLES,
Worthington, Ohio.

☞Miss Nina Van Zandt, the bride by proxy, of the anarchist Spies, it is said, will shortly appear in a tragedy written by herself, which shakes up capital and anarchy, winding up by the heroine taking poison and dying in the court room.

THE AGE OF HYPOCRISY.

Many crimes are committed in the name of "Religion" and "Liberty." The loudest professors are often hypocrites who use their professions as a cloak to conceal nefarious deeds. In this country the greatest oppressors and the most unprincipled business men are the largest contributors to churches and occupy the most prominent pews. As it is in this Christian land, so it is among the followers of Mohammed. We are told that the convenient pretext of a pilgrimage to Mecca and other "holy places" is largely resorted to by the "pious" wealthy classes for the promotion of slave-dealing purposes and that they carry on this cruel and illicit traffic with impunity. Talk of anarchy and lawlessness among the poor and unfortunate! They are driven to such extremes, not through cupidity or desire, but through the cruel exactions and dishonesty of men who violate all moral and divine laws and create anarchial conditions under cover of law and religion so that they may appear respectable while living the most infamous lives. —Patterson Labor Standard.

☞All theoretical combinations of countries in case of war in Europe has lately been set at naught by Bismarck publishing the secret treaty between Germany and Austria, in which they are combined against Russia; and the treaty between Germany and Italy against France. Germany and Austria tell the Czar to let the Bulgarian government alone. Germany and Italy demand peace of France. The three allied countries of Germany, Austria and Italy are well able to back up their assertions, having a less debt than France by 3,300,000, a peace footing of 2,000,000 and a war footing of 6,000,000. Russia and France together, in round numbers, have a peace footing of 1,200,000, and a war footing of 5,200,000. Let us hope that the Czar will be frustrated in his attempt to subjugate the Bulgarian republic.

☞The negroes living near the old cemetery at Sumter, Ga., are greatly frightened by the nightly prowling of some strange animal that causes a stampede among the dogs in that quarter. No one has yet been able to see what it is, and the dogs are so scared that as soon as they hear it coming they give a dismal yelp and leave. No coaxing nor holding can keep them. The thing has killed several dogs, and yet the negroes have been unable to see it.

☞The punch bowl as a part of Washington social life seems fated to go. Everybody has noticed that less punch and fewer wines are offered, unless at invited companies, than last year. An observant woman who made the rounds of the Senators' houses the other day declares that only at one place did she find a punch bowl.

BISHOP & LEWIS

Have received their line of fine Gilt Wall Paper, and are ready to put same on wall at less than city prices.

SAM JONES NUGGETS.

You pack your preachers in an ice-house and abuse them all the year because they don't sweat.

Many of us are too decent to be religious.

I never call names, but every fellow knows his number when I talk.

I know in one church where twenty were praying for the millennium and two hundred were playing for the booby prize in progressive euchre. Such Christians as that would not be in heaven six months before they would be gambling for each other's crowns.

I am a Methodist till I find something with more get-up-and-get about it.

I never became satisfied in Georgia till we put legs on all the barrels and demijohns in Atlanta and moved them away from our boys.

I had rather be a man in the truest sense of the word than the best angel in heaven.

The church is the last place in which to be solemn, provided you have lived right.

If I have lived right, I'll wear a smile as broad as heaven; but if I've been swindling and doing wrong, I'll have one as broad as a graveyard.

I want to be a good man and a good husband, but God keep me from being a nice preacher.

God never made two men alike but one was of no account.

I'd rather be a man than a "dignified" preacher.

I'd rather die on a well-fought field of battle than run away and speculate on the spoils of the war.

A cross is God's will one way and yours another.

Some people think they can't be pious unless they are everlastingly on the beg.

I pray for my daily bread, but I have to hunt for my corn pone with the sweat running down the hoe handle.

I'd rather go to hell than to go nowhere.

Dignity is nothing but the starch of a shroud.

Every society woman who claims to be a Christian has got to get out of society sometime in her life or go to hell.

I'd rather have a daughter of mine get a snake bite than a society bite.

Society is a heartless old wretch, sapping the spiritual life from thousands of people.

☞It is estimated that discoveries, inventions and compounds patented each year in the United States and never amounting to anything cost three millions dollars.

☞A philosopher who had married a vulgar girl, used to call her "brown sugar," because, he said, "she was sweet, but unrefined."

AN ORDINANCE

To repeal an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance to Make Certain Improvements Therein Named," passed October 21, 1887:

Be it ordained by the Council of the village of Worthington, That the above entitled ordinance providing for the construction of certain culverts therein named, be and the same is hereby repealed. Passed February 18, 1888.

I. N. WELLS, Mayor.

Attest: O. JOHNSON, Clerk.

A TRICK IN RIFLE SHOOTING.

"No, sir, I do not claim to be an expert at fancy shooting," said Capt. Jack Crawford, in answer to an inquiry. "There is too much trickery—a sort of sleight of hand business connected with I do pretend to be a crack shot, and to excel in accuracy and rapidity with a Winchester rifle. The Winchester Arms company have offered repeatedly to back me for $5,000 against any man in the world in that sort of skill. I have fired twelve shots in three and a half seconds. But here let me enlighten you as to one of the neat little tricks used in fancy shots." Here the scout produced what appeared to be, as he held it at a distance, a brass shell tipped with a leaden ball. "Looks like a bullet, don't it?" he said, with a laugh. "Well, it isn't. It is simply a papier mache protuberance appropriately colored to look like lead. Now, I'll show you what's behind it." Picking open the end he disclosed to view a quantity of shot—about 200 he said were in the shell, with just enough powder at the butt to do the work. "How are these used? You have probably witnessed the feat of cracking glass balls thrown in the air by shooting at them with a Winchester, and while riding a horse going at a gallop. Well, that's the kind of a 'ball' cartridge that is used, and the spectators look on with wonder and admiration, supposing that it is done with a single ball, and that is something, my boy, that no man in the world has ever done or will do, because it is a physical impossibility."—Buffalo Courier.

FOUL, MUSTY CELLARS.

The American Dairyman speaks of the great prevalence of foul, musty cellars, and the consequent effects on milk and butter. The following is a plan for keeping a cellar sweet that will work every day in the year: Start a four-inch tin pipe down within two inches of the cellar bottom and run it up through the floor close behind the kitchen stove, thence close alongside the stove-pipe and into the chimney two or three feet above the entrance of the stove-pipe. Care must be taken to have all the joints of this pipe tightly soldered. The heat of the kitchen stove, in which fire is kindled every day in the year, will create a vacuum in this pipe, which is supplied from the bottom of the cellar, and thus all foul, musty air is drawn off automatically every day in the year. We know this to be a cheap, practical device from personal experience.—Hoard's Dairyman.

☞Robert Peters, a colored man at Berwick, Me., claims that he is one hundred and fifteen years old. His neighbors say that he is at least ninety-nine, and as careful investigation of his history as can be made shows that he was born at Alton, N. H., in 1780, and is, therefore, 108 years old.

☞The Dakota farmers who have survived the blizzard are happy in the thought that the moisture from the heavy snowfall will give the early wheat a good start.

HOMELY PRINCIPLES.

Foolish tongues talk by the dozen.

He who will stop every man's mouth must have a deal of meal.

He who throws away his estate with his hands, goes afterwards to pick it up again on his feet.

Suppers kill more than the greatest doctors ever cured.

A little kitchen makes a large house.

If you could make a pudding by thinking of the batter, it would be easy getting dinner.

There are folks who would hold a sieve under a pump, and expect to carry away the water.

Scarceness of victuals will keep.—There's no need to be hasty with the cooking.

A cheerful wife is the best sauce for chops, and the very potatoes take a pleasure in sending up their grateful steam before her.

Vinegar is a good thing in its way, but a man does not care about it with every meal.

Fine feathers make fine birds, but often very hungry ones.

It is a very good thing for a woman to love reading, but a husband likes more than a three volume novel for his dinner.

A woman's best fortes are those that make home tidy and happy—all this is often done without pianofortes at all.

A satirical man is like a file; he rubs the roughness off other people, but gets no smoother himself.

☞"Will you have an electric shampoo, sir?" said an up-town barber to a customer whose hair he had just trimmed. "What kind of a shampoo is that?" asked the man. "Well, it's one of the latest inventions of the tonsorial artists of Paris, and I am the only man in town that has it; all right, sir, it will be ready in a minute." The shampoo consisted of first wetting the head with bay rum, and then gently rubbing a peculiar shaped cake of soap over it. The sensation was delightful. At first the prickings were rather sharp, but as the scalp was slowly covered with lather a delicious drowsiness stole over the patient. All the pleasures of an opium smoke without the after effects were experienced. The customer awoke as the barber briskly dried his hair. "Well, how do you like it?" "Like it? why, it's the best thing out; who did you say invented it?" "You see," said the barber, "inside this cake of soap there are a number of fine wires, which I charge with electricity. Then, the hair being wet, it gently shocks the nerves and puts anybody to sleep. When you awake it's as if you had inhaled oxygen gas." "Yes, it's a boss thing; good day, sir."—New York letter in Washington Republic.

☞The Gretna Green to which Englishman usually took their deceased wife's sister when they wished to marry her, the Swiss canton of Neufchatel, was disestablished by the great Council on New Year's day. The inhabitants are much cut up, for they will lose the trade of about twenty English couples a year.

—THE—

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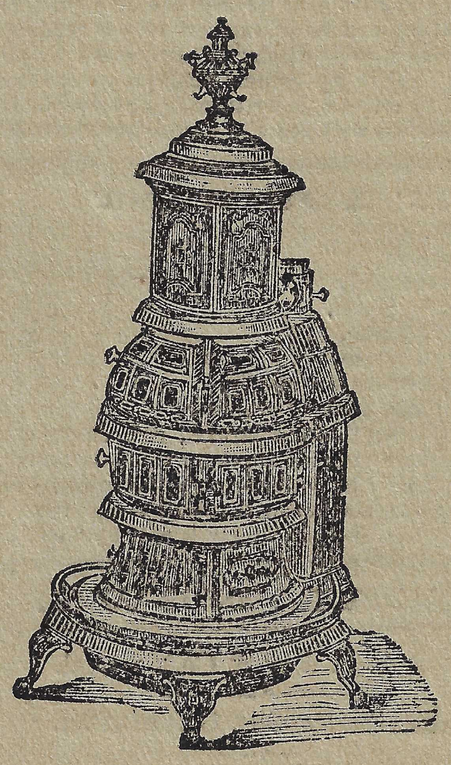

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

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Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in nowise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

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