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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era, July 26, 1888

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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era.

VOLUME III.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1888

NUMBER 131.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A strange disease, somewhat like diptheria, is epidemic among the negroes around Crawfordsville, Crittenden county, Ark. The patient's throat swells, contracting the air passage till death ensues from strangulation. So far not one of those attacked have recovered. The scourge, so far, is confined to negroes.

At Quincy, Ill., Samuel Baldwin, brother of the famous aeronaut, T. S. Baldwin, Tuesday morning made one of the most daring and successful balloon ascensions and parachute descents ever made, not excepting the great feat of his brother, who is acknowledged to be the most daring aeronaut on earth. He left his balloon when 8,000 feet high and landed in a field two miles from the spot in eight minutes after, badly shaken up from the violent oscillation.

Tuesday night William Byrnes, a colored man residing in Norfolk, Va., went home intoxicated. On entering, his wife met him and began to give him a lecture. On turning round his eyes fell upon the looking-glass on the bureau, and seeing himself reflected, thought he saw another man in the room. He demanded to know what the intruder wanted, and without waiting for a reply, struck the glass with both hands, breaking it to pieces, and cutting the main artery on both of his wrists. A doctor was sent for, but Byrnes died of death.

After lying in a trance for nearly two years, Joseph Guilfoyle of Birmingham, N. Y., has just awakened from what appears to have been the deepest sleep. Mr. Guilfoyle, who was attending the high school, was compelled to abandon his studies because of his health. Instead of improving he began to rapidly decline and subsequently was sent to the country in hopes that air and exercise would bring again his former health, but this proved a false hope. About two years ago, last March, he was seized with a violent attack of catarrh of the lungs, and since that time he has lain in his room, unable to move. Friday he awoke, and though yet somewhat weak he is on the high road to recovery. Of his sleep he remembers nothing.

Sallie Miller, a young and respectable colored girl, was assaulted at Jacksonville, Fla., Tuesday night by a negro named Flowers, who had been her lover. The girl refused the advances of the negro and he threatened her with violence. Not content with this, he attempted to strangle her with his hands, but she escaped his grasp and fled. She was seen under lock and key. There was considerable talk of lynching Flowers, but it is not expected that such an event will take place.

There is a bitter fight in progress over the whiskey question at Harlan County, Ky., which bids fair to end in bloodshed. County Judge Lewis believes that a great deal of whiskey is being sold in the town in spite of the local prohibition law. Several grocers were tried a few days ago on the charge but no proof was produced. The arrest angered the accused and as Judge Lewis rode out of town at evening he barely escaped being shot by John H. Barley, one of them. Lewis rode back into town and assembling the opponents of the traffic proceeded to search the stores of John M. Blair, M. E. Howard and others suspected. They found liquor in several and rolled the barrels into the streets and emptied the contents on the ground. This was done under a guard of twenty men with Winchester. The whiskey men rallied and the two factions encountered in the street. A hundred shots were fired but nobody killed. Five were carried off badly wounded.

Careless Mothers.
Many mothers have permitted their children to die before their eyes when they might have been saved. Any mother who keeps house without a bottle of Acker's English Baby Sooter at hand, runs a risk which she may sometime regret. It has saved the lives of thousands of children, and is doing so every year at H. B. Garner's.

Antioch Notes.
Special Correspondence.
ANTIOCH, Ky., July 25.—Messrs. C. T. and James G. Yancey went to Fairview last Saturday on business.
Mr. John Littlefield, of Allenwood, Ky., spent Monday night with the family of John T. Tollar.
Misses Sallie McCulloch, Mollie Perry, Ellen McClelland, of Hopkinsville, are visiting Miss Alice Wilkins, this week.
Miss George Yancey, of Fairview, is spending the week in this community, visiting relatives.
Rev. James U. Spurlin preached to about two hundred people at the arbor Sunday night.
Mr. F. W. Wood, of Todd county, was in the neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.
Miss Sue Wilkins, of your city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. T. Yancey.
Rev. C. M. Lamb, of the Methodist church, preached an able sermon to a large audience at Union Chapel last Sunday.
Mrs. George Barrow is quite sick on consumption.
SIMPLE SIMON.

Did You Ever.
W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Paper Read to that Body by Col. A. H. Clark Tuesday Morning.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: When your most excellent superintendent invited me, some time since, to read you a paper, I gladly accepted, under the impression that I should have ample time to make proper preparation. Through the press of circumstances, however, my hoped for time dwindled into a few hours, and I am compelled, therefore, to present you only a few crude and hasty sketches of the real picture I had intended.

Whatever may be your excellence as teachers, I know that your modesty will not allow you to claim perfection, and I believe you are in a temper to hear yourselves kindly and moderately criticised for any of your supposed sins of either "omission or commission," although that criticism may innocently go very far beyond your slight demerits.

In fact I shall speak only of methods, and, about which, perhaps, you disagree among yourselves. You know that there are different methods of teaching, through the entire curriculum. I have known teachers who, perhaps, blessed with unusual vocal powers, and understanding the "Dionian scale" and the "do rime" system, converted their school room into a sort of general concert-fest, where grammar and geography were set to the sweet strains of music, and where the pupils sang of "Shagbark and Catalpa," just as our grandmothers used to sing of the "gull of dark despair." While others, perhaps, not so blessed with such methods, and not so confident of their own, regarded their advocates as candidates for the cells of bedlam.

There are teachers who insist that logic is a science, and so teach, unmindful of the fact that all correct conclusions are given, and that conclusions from them are as numerous as the logicians who draw them. Others insist that their science is a science can only be established when given premises inevitably lead to but one conclusion.

And there are still other who insist on teaching what they are pleased to term rhetoric and elocution, that is teaching the pupil to simulate emotions that he does not, in fact, feel; while some are too honest to last all this kind of system, and, in this connection, feel of real feeling, into the honest little hearts of the innocent and truth-loving children committed to their care.

This is done in the interest of oratory. And, by the way, there seems to be a sort of insane idea, in the public schools that the world is tampering for orators; and they are consequently finished off and turned out of these institutions, annually, by regiments, flooding the country with an army of shallow-patched declaimers and empty-headed pretensions blatherers, and with the proud assurance of self-gratulating teachers, and over-joyed parents that we "shall hear from them, by and by." If perchance they are not evaporated by the intense heat of their own fiery eloquence, "fading away like a wreath of mist at eve," we do hear from them, and the more the pity. "We hear them," these manufactured orators, in the forum, with leathern lungs, repeating the silly trite, and eloquent gush of the Sophomores, while their brethren yawn, and his honor upon the bench, perchance, dreams of the patter of his mother's slipper, or the resonant braying of the donkey that he knew in his childhood.

We hear these educated rhetoricians, week after week, in the pulpit, repeating the dreariest platitudes and stalest dogmas—never rising above creed or "ology"—never soaring into the grand realms of thought—never, like the eagle cleaving upward and onward; but struggling through mire and quicksand, mere stumbling pigmies; never praying for light and truth, but clinging to creeds and "isms," and denouncing as heretics all those who are not as narrow-minded as themselves. Whining hypocrites, sanctimonious pharisees, outcasts in the great world of thought! I believe, my friends, that there was more of pure and genuine Christianity in the honest, manly doings of Thomas Didymus, than there was in all the hypocritical cant, and cringing, cowardly subservency of Judas Iscariot. For "there are some that are called Israel that are not of Israel." We find these school-made orators, too, upon the hustings, with swinging arms and in senatorian tones discussing questions of state-craft from the Ostend Manifesto down to the tariff on fish-skins, and of all of which they are as ignorant as the new-born babe.

How many political speeches, or legal arguments do you ever hear that were worth listening to? How many sermons that were worth remembering? There are perhaps one hundred thousand sermons preached every week in the United States; where is the abundant harvest from all the gospel seed sown; and from all this labor in the great moral vineyard? Why this barren result? Count up the millions who were taught, oratory in the school-room, and you will find the answer. The men who without the necessary amount of brains, were made to believe that the schools could supply this deficiency, and who, while the little trembling frame quivered with fright, and the little knees smote together, and the infant tongue was almost palsied, were required to stand up in the presence of the school, and recite:

"When Alfred Poole first went to school He was but scarcely seven."

While the pulses of the great outside world beat and throbbed, unmindful and perfectly careless as to whether "Alfred Poole" ever in fact, went to school; and if he did, whether he was only seven years old, or seventeen. These are your school-made orators. Given sufficient gail,

leathern lungs, and good wind, and one of these educated rhetoricians can discuss the "Monroe Doctrine," or "French Spoilation," or any other question of statecraft from anywhere from four to ten hours, can tire out court, jury and spectators in a discussion of a "fee in full after the possibility of issue extinct," or preach a sermon upon the vexatious questions of the "Trinity," foreordination or the best mode of baptism, that would send into the arms of Morpheus the veriest victim of insomnia that the world ever knew. And such a blatherer can speak with equal facility upon any or all these, or any other subject for any length of time that may be demanded. It requires no brains, and no thought to speak to a subject for four hours, while the intensest thought is required to do it in fifteen minutes. Condensation is the result of thought, inspiration comes from brains. Brain force is the foundation of all successful intellectual effort and the power and majesty are incomprehensible. In the first place the orator must have brains, not a mere little handful, but bushels of them, if possible.

If you would educate and manufacture orators in the school-room, you must first saturate your pupil with brains, with "hoss sense." Having accomplished this your next step is to teach him to love and to proclaim the truth, for you may glorify a lie, you may glorify it, you may hedge it about with solemn forms and ceremonies, you may clothe it in flowers, and set it to the sweetest strains of music, or the rhythmic measure of the most witching poetry, and still it is a lie, and in some mysterious way its foul and pestilent qualities will ooze through secret crypt and vein and so strain its surface as that the world will know that it is a lie. No man can be an orator and at the same time be dishonest. You need to impress your pupil with the necessity of a thorough acquaintance with his subject. He must be full of it, that he may instruct his hearers, and reveal to them truths with which they were before unacquainted. Some humorist once said that on the first day of his boy's progress he had a faint idea that he had a bolt, on the second day he had a lively sense that the bolt had him. So the orator must first have his subject, and then, his subject must have him.

It is perhaps true that with a few catch phrases, and by catering to the vulgar passions and appetites of the ignorant, one of your manufactured speakers, many secure a little applause for the moment. In fact I have frequently seen the illiterate, the common herd, hang on the bombastic utterances of such a speaker for hours, and in open mouthed wonder and with bated breath.

It is told of Dr. Lyman Beecher that he once complained to his son, Henry Ward Beecher, then a boy, that he had preached the poorest sermon of his life. "Why," said the son, "I never heard you preach so long in my life." "Oh," said the old doctor, "I always preach loud when I have nothing to say." As I have said, brains is the great sine qua non to an orator. Fill him with brains, fill him with useful knowledge, fill him with great truths—not mere historic statistics, but facts. I am told, for instance, that a teacher cannot get a first-class certificate without he is able to tell the very day and hour when Columbus first sighted land in the western world. Now that may be all right for a teacher, and while the orator should know the great historic fact that Columbus did discover the western world, the matter of a few hours, or days, as to the time is of no great consequence to him. He ought to know of the Savior and his incarnation, but we need not, therefore, convert him into a Babbett's Machine, and set him to computing the compound interest on a penny from that day to this. Fill him with brains, fill him with truth, fill him with useful knowledge, and then whether you have taught him rhetoric or elocution, if he have the inborn genius, he will be an orator, broad and deep and profound, reaching down to and grasping the human heart strings, and persuading men everywhere. But without these essential qualities, you may stuff him with wind until he becomes a human cyclone—mount him with brass trimmings, cover him with the cheap tinsel of rhetoric, and he will only show a weak and silly scholasticism that smells loudly of mid-night oil. He will be puerile, and narrow minded, and fanatical—at war with the best instincts of humanity, and so ostentatiously pretentious as to lose sight of his own miserable insignificance, and live and die a failure and a fraud, wondering all the while at the audacity of that intellectualty that reaches far out beyond and above him, and his hide-bound creeds and opinions.

The Dudes Know It.
Or if they don't they should know that Rangan Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adamsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his horse of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

We gather from the opinions expressed by various Republicans that they think the St. Louis ticket is very unfair. Common courtesy, they appear to believe, required the Democrats to put at least one weak man on the ticket. When the Democrats met to prepare for the national game of toes, the Republicans purchased up their lips and got ready to shout "Tails!" But an examination of the Democratic copper reveals that there is a head on each side. It is hard to play a game of chance with that kind of a coin.

I Told You So.
Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with Piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Bunion Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists.

WE CLOSE OUR STORE

Friday, July 27th at Noon.

What For? Simply This.

To give us time to go through our immense stock of Summer Goods and mark them at prices that will bring joy to the hearts of the people.

We Have Too Large a Stock

And it must be reduced by August 10th, when we wind up our first year's business.

Prices will be cut all to pieces. No regard for cost. The goods must go.

We have not the space to quote prices but would suggest to the ladies who are looking for bargains to be on hand

Saturday, July 28th.

This special sale will continue for ten days only, as we take stock August 10th.

BASSETT & CO.,

"WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES."

P. S. This special sale is for the benefit of our customers and we reserve the right to refuse to sell to other merchants.

AT COST! AT COST!

GREAT BARGAIN SALE!

Owing to a change in our firm the first of September, we will sell our stock of clothing at cost for cash. This is

A RARE CHANCE

to get a fine selection of goods and the greatest bargains we ever offered. We want to turn the goods into money, so that we can form our new partnership more satisfactorily. Everybody should see our stock of goods and prices and get a chance at the bargains. Come early so you can get first choice.

PYE & WALTON,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

2 doors from Bank of Hopkinsville.

D. H. BALDWIN & CO.,

HAVE THE

Largest Piano Store in Kentucky,

Or in the West. It contains a large and elegant assortment of

Decker Bros., Haines Bros., Steinway & Sons, J. & C. Fischer, Estey

Piano Co., D. H. Baldwin & Co. and Arlington Piano Co. Pianos.

They have not only the largest and finest assortment that can be found but sell at lower prices for the same quality of instruments than any other piano house in the United States.

D. H. Baldwin & Co., N. 236 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.

A fine assortment of **ESTEY ORGANS.** Also a

number of Pianos taken in exchange at bargains.

Memphis Store, 528 2nd Street. Nashville Store 218 Church Street

T. HERNDON. C. R. HALLUMS. J. T. EDWARDS. TOM P. MAJOR.
Herndon, Hallums & Co.,
Tobacco Salesmen.

ROBT. B. WITHERS, Gen'l Agent.

GRANGE WAREHOUSE
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Cash advances on Tobacco in store, or in the hands of responsible farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of owner, except where there is no advance, and then without written orders not to insure.

Receives More Tobacco
Than any house in the Western Country.

NAT. GAITHER, Manager. J. K. GANT, Salesman.

CANT & CAITHER COMPANY,
—PROPRIETORS—
Planters' Warehouse.
Tobacco and Wheat Commission Merchants, Hopkinsville, Ky.
J. W. McGaughey, President. Directors: B. B. Nance, M. D. Boales, E. G. Selzer, T. G. Gaines, M. Lupton, A. G. Boales.

T. C. HANBURY. M. F. SHRYER.

Hanbery & Shryer,

—PROPRIETORS—

PEOPLES WAREHOUSE

Formerly of Hopkinsville Warehouse, Railroad street, between 10th and 11th, Hopkinsville, Ky. Careful attention given to sampling and selling all Tobacco consigned to us. Liberal advances on Tobacco in store. Good quarters for teams and boarders.

T. R. HANCOCK. R. E. COOPER. W. J. FRASER. W. E. RAGSDALE.

Hancock, Fraser & Ragsdale,

—PROPRIETORS.

MAIN ST. TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,

CINCINNATI, TENN. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

T. R. HANCOCK. R. E. COOPER. W. J. FRASER. W. E. RAGSDALE.

W. J. FRASER. W. E. RAGSDALE.

Special Attention to Sampling and Selling Tobacco. Liberal Advances

Made on Consignments.

All Tobacco insured unless we have written instructions to the contrary.

M. H. NELSON & CO.,

TOBACCO AND GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Hopkinsville Warehouse, 11th and R. R. Sts.

Hopkinsville, Ky. Rooms and Stables for Drivers and Team

—PUBLISHED BY—
New Era Printing and Publishing Co.
THURSDAY JULY 26, 1888.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY
AND SATURDAY.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
OF OHIO.

FOR CONGRESS,
W. T. ELLIS,
OF DAYTON COUNTY.

THE RATE ON STOCK.

We will now go a step further down the line of excessive freight rates and take up stock. Having shown that there is an excess on grain of \$110,000, and tobacco of \$21,140, making a total of \$131,800, we find that this amount will be sharply increased by the stock excess rate.

Taking the auditor's report as a guide we find that the number of horses, mules, sheep, cattle, etc., raised in the county is, in round numbers, 22,000, the number of hogs, 18,000. The rate on Louisville from this point is \$35 per car. The rate on hogs, \$35 per car. The rate from Henderson, where there is river competition, is, on cattle, \$28 per car; on hogs, \$30. This is frequently lowered and the difference is as much as \$8 per car.

Reckoning a car load of cattle to be 24, there are 917 car loads in the county, which would cost, to Louisville, \$32,760. It takes 80 hogs to make a car load, and as there are 300 car loads, a total of same point would be \$10,500; a total for both of \$43,260.

At the Henderson rate, it would cost to Louisville, for cattle, \$35,072; for hogs, \$9,000; total, \$44,072. A difference in favor of the Henderson shipper of \$6,800.

Now, were the difference \$8 per car instead of \$5, which we are informed it frequently is, there would be a difference of \$9,888. To get a correct figure we average the rates, which places the difference at \$7,988.

Adding to this the excess on grain, \$110,000; on tobacco, \$21,140, we have a total excess of \$139,789.

And yet people say we can not afford to pay \$200,000 for a competing line. Here are only three products, and yet the excess in one year is near \$140,000. In ten years this alone would amount to \$1,400,000. But the end is not yet, for there are a number of minor products on which the excess in total will amount to \$50,000 per annum, giving us an outgoing excess rate of about \$145,000. The incoming freight will next receive consideration.

Various guesses are hazarded at what the Republicans in the senate will do towards formulating a tariff bill. It is suggested that a sub-committee will be appointed to sit during the recess, empowered to take evidence and testimony from the various interests of the country, and from this evidence map out a bill to be presented at the opening of the next session, to have right of way, as it were, until passed. Another suggestion is that the finance committee will present a bill within about two weeks, which shall be placed on the calendar and acted upon at the next session. Still another suggestion is that the Republican majority of the committee would get together and see if an agreement could be reached in respect to a measure to be submitted as a compromise for the Mills bill; this would be submitted to a caucus of the Republicans in the senate, from there it would go to the Democrats of the finance committee and be referred by them to a caucus of Democratic senators. Should this red tape plan be gone through with the bill would die of old age before it came up for final passage.

A telegram from Washington states that Senator Sherman, from the finance committee of the senate, has reported favorably the amendment proposed by Senator Spooner to the sundry civil bill, providing for the refunding of the direct tax paid by the several states and territories under the act of August 5, 1861, and for the remission of all money still due the United States on account of this tax. This is but another move of the opponents of revenue reform to gain time. A bill substantially the same as this, is what caused the prolonged deadlock in the house of representatives in the spring. This bill at the first jump would refund about \$17,000,000 to the states in question, and is intended to open the way for a further payment of about \$60,000,000, thus doing away with the surplus on hand, and preventing a reduction. The senate, as it fears to vote down the Mills bill, and dare not pass it, is seeking a way out, and chooses this, unmodified, as the fact that the house will promptly sit down on the measure if an opportunity is given.

The Republicans are making great preparations for the return of the Plumed Knight from Europe. A non-stop reception and speaking will be held in New York and the parade is expected to be the largest ever held in the city. It is to be hoped that Jones will give us his views on the free whisky plank of the Republican platform.

The New Era would suggest to Bedbug Colgan, of the Pineville Messenger, that in the event he succeeds in getting up his base ball club, he appoint A. J. Asher, of railroad fame, umpire, and "Minnehaha," the fair enslayer of Soule Smith, mascot. That will secure success to the club, as it will be hard to find a team who will down that pair.

A colored woman in Louisville swallowed ten needles the other day in an attempt to commit suicide. She was tired of sewing for the family and took this means of getting rid of the needles. They say that she can now put a bolt of cloth in her mouth and draw out through her nose a half dozen ready made dresses.

A stage driver out at Redding, Colo., sat on fifty pounds of dynamite and touched it off with a match. There will be a funeral as soon as a few pounds of the remains can be found.

Another railroad meeting will be held to-night. Let us hope that something will be done aside from appointing the regulation committee to act on qualifications from the O. V., or to find out when said road will commence operations, if at all.

Judge Gresham is in Europe and will remain there during the vacation of his court. In conversation with a reporter he expressed a doubt that Harrison would carry Indiana.

The report that Samuel J. Randall has cancer of the stomach has been officially denied by the physicians. Mr. Randall is on the road to recovery.

A sea serpent has been discovered off the Jersey coast which resembles a string of beer kegs, says a New England paper. That editor has got 'em bad.

The state central committee will appoint an elector to fill the vacancy in this district, caused by the death of Mr. R. W. Henry.

The Evansville Tribune is now a member of the Associated Press. The Tribune is to be congratulated on this improvement.

The Bustle is Here to Stay.

"How comes it that you are not keeping up with the style," asked a New Era reporter of one of Hopkinsville's society belles the other afternoon.

"What do you mean?" said she, looking herself over carefully in the glass at Latham's from the tips of her pretty little slippers to her well-curled bangs.

"You have heard of the b-b-bustle," Cleveland has discarded the b-b-bustle," stammered the blushing reporter, "and that to be fashionable you must go without one."

"Oh, yes; but Mrs. Cleveland, if she has really set in to reform the style, has undertaken a very big job. The modern woman must needs be bolstered up in order to present a respectable appearance. There are very few of us who do not in some way employ the arts to improve our appearance. Look over this city, will you, and see how many young ladies you will find who can afford to discard the bustle. Look at Miss—"

pointing to a passing lady who had on a double-decker, "do you think she could leave her off and look well? She is a pretty girl and makes a good appearance on the streets, but take off her bustle and she would look like a broomstick with a Mother Hubbard on. Now there is Miss B— she could very well afford to do away with the rear guard, because she is plump and rounded and is blessed with an unusually good figure. I think the movement will be short-lived, and that the bustle will be the end come out on top. Why have the end discarded mine?—Is that a delicate way you have of paying me a compliment? Well, I'll tell you. I look better with it on and as I believe the movement will soon die out, do not care to make the changes, thus attracting so much public attention."

And giving her bustle a hitch to settle it she sailed majestically away, looking for all the world as if there was an addition bill to her on which to carry business.

After talking with several others the reporter concluded that the "Uncrowned Queen" had undertaken a much bigger job than the election of Grover to the presidency.

As if by Magic.

The Bowling Green correspondent of the Louisville Times sends that paper an account of the wonderful curative powers of a man who, if we mistake not, operated very extensively in Nashville, Tenn., some two or three years ago. Many people there claimed to have been cured by him, and the statements made to the writer, who knew the doctor personally, were in accord with those made by the Times correspondent, though the New Era will not vouch for the curative powers of the man, who, as a Southern writer, of the firm of A. P. Durham & Co., grocers, Bowling Green, has a six-year-old daughter who has been afflicted with rheumatism a year and a half. Having seen accounts of the wonderful cures made by Dr. John Beard in Allen county, Mr. Southwick went after him to come and operate upon his daughter. Before leaving Allen, Southwick witnessed an operation upon a man for rheumatism and saw the patient cured. He says he has the utmost faith in the doctor's power to cure his daughter. Dr. Beard arrived in the city this morning. By permission of the parents he is about to witness the operation. The patient's mother says her daughter has been as helpless as a baby and not able to move hands or feet; that she has rubbed her daughter until she has nearly rubbed her hands off, without effect and without her daughter suffering any pain from her touch. The doctor commenced his treatment by simply tapping the right foot with the back of his finger and in five minutes blood was put into circulation by the animal magnetism in the doctor's composition and ceased to turn blue and the patient cried out with pain from the foot when the doctor could tap it with his finger without her suffering any pain. The mother told the correspondent that her daughter had not been able to move the foot in a year and a half, but as soon as the pain left it after Dr. Beard's manipulation the patient could move the right foot up and down, and also give it lateral motion. The doctor tapped on the toes with the back of his finger, and the girl in five minutes could work them, though her mother said she had not been able to move them in five months. After Dr. Beard had worked upon the right foot until the rheumatism left it he could tap it without giving the patient the slightest pain, but the moment he commenced on the left foot the first time the girl cried out with pain until relieved by his magnetism. She said while the doctor was tapping her feet they burned like fire.

Dr. Beard will operate on the patient's hips and back until she is entirely cured and is able to leave her bed. He is a very large, powerful-looking man, and evidently has a great deal of electricity in his composition.

Another patient suffering with rheumatism was brought into town this morning for treatment, and the doctor has promised the correspondent an opportunity to witness that operation, the result of which will be given.

W. C. T. U.

(The matter for this department is furnished by the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, who are responsible for what appears.)

WHAT ONE GLASS OF WHISKY DID.

You may have heard of the wreck of the Scotia, on its return from an excursion, on the evening of the 4th of July, 1881. To you who lived at a distance, this accident seems but one of many which are continually occurring, but over the smitten towns of Wellsville and East Liverpool, it cast a shadow that can never be lifted. The Scotia had been chartered for a pleasure trip down the Ohio. With the rising of the glorious sun, came crowds of young people, with song and mirth, and joy, packing five or six hundred human beings into a boat intended to carry only three hundred. A feeling of insecurity oppressed the friends who remained at home, a fear that the over-crowded vessel might meet with an untimely end; but they were altogether unprepared for the terrible catastrophe that was to make all the Fourth of July, days of mourning.

Had West Virginia been a prohibition state, the sad ending of that journey need never have been written. The pilot was a bar-tender, and saloon-keepers in the town visited testified that he took but a single glass of whisky. Let it have been one or many, he took enough to unsteady his mind and dim his vision, so that when he met a descending boat, that signaled for the Ohio side to clear the channel, his answer was "contrary to rules, a whistle for the same side, and that, too, when the vessels were only one hundred and fifty feet apart. This mistake occasioned a collision; and in less than three minutes, the ill-fated Scotia was settling in the water, with her panic-stricken passengers leaping into the river. Music, dancing and prying, were changed into groaning, praying and cursing.

And whisky did it all. It sent three score souls into eternity without a moment's warning, and made as many homes desolate and wretched. It cast a pall of midnight darkness over the whole community—shutting up all places of pleasure and industry. In two driving, busy towns, it dug sixty graves in their cemeteries, and drove sixty cottages along the shrouded streets. It left children fatherless and motherless, and made gray haired parents gibberish. It left wives, widowed and portentious, and brothers and sisters mourning and desolate.

And what did this one glass of whisky do for the man on whose shoulders rested the responsibility of sending three score human souls into eternity? Aside from the punishment that has been measured out to him, seven years of imprisonment, what think you, must be the state of his mind? Will peace again fold her soft wings over his troubled conscience? Whisky did it all! But let the man who sold the poison; and the state that licensed its sale, bear a share of the guilt, as they are responsible for the crime.

Revolutions of Respect.

At a special meeting of the Commercial Club on Tuesday night, called for the purpose of taking action upon the death of Mr. R. W. Henry, who was one of the club's strongest members, there was a good attendance. A committee was appointed to draft resolutions, which consisted of Homer Prince, chairman, E. B. Bassett and C. W. Metcalfe. The committee retired and drafted the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That since it has pleased the Arbitrator of men's destinies to remove from a field of usefulness our friend and brother member, R. W. Henry, we can only bow in submission. Repeated in him, as they were, so many of the traits that go to make up a man—intellect with which to enlighten, loyalty with which to bind, social qualities with which to charm and kindness with which to win friends—his death is a grievous loss to the club, as well as to the native city, country, state and country. Honored and admired of men on account of his superior qualities, beloved by friends for his many good qualities, he can only be sadly missed. In him the commercial club loses one of its best and strongest members. To the family of the deceased, we extend a sympathetic word of appreciation, to the public we would say, as great as is your loss ours is greater.

Resolved, That this resolution be engraved and framed and hung in a prominent place in the club rooms as an outward mark of our respect and esteem for him.

HOMER PRINCE,
E. B. BASSETT,
C. W. METCALFE,
Committee.

Catie Hall, Evergreen Lodge, No. 1, 38, K. of P., Hopkinsville, Ky.

At a called meeting of Evergreen Lodge, held July 23rd, P. P. N. R. the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Angel of death with its cold and icy hand has entered our castle, Hall and plundered from our midst one of our most active members, P. P. N. R. W. Henry, one whose heart and purse was ever open to the calls of charity and benevolence, one who honored our lodge and whom we delighted to honor, with the highest offices in our gift, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of an all-wise Providence, yet we lament and mourn the loss of our dearly beloved brother, whose wise counsel and good judgment will ever be missed in our deliberations.

Resolved, That we share with sorrow and regret the deplorable loss to his family and desire and promise to emulate his virtues and cast the veil of mourning for 30 days.

H. H. ABERNATHY, J. Com.
H. W. GRAYSON.

Tobacco Congress.

North Christian.

MACDONOVIA, Ky. July 25.—Prof. Jas. W. Lore has charge of the public school at this place.

Some thief took a hive of bees from Mr. W. P. Jackson a few nights ago, destroyed the bees and took their store of honey.

Esq. J. D. Collins, who had his residence burned last spring, has rebuilt, having just completed one of the finest and most substantial residences in North Christian.

Esq. M. Tinsley, of your city, we understand, spoke at Lantrip's Spring Saturday afternoon in reply to charges made by Mr. T. G. Hanberry. He came, we presume, as a missionary to lead the poor, ignorant natives out of the delusion into which they have been lured. Our farmers have been taking advantage of the late fair weather and have got their crops in good condition. Corn and tobacco are growing finely and a fine crop of oats and wheat has been harvested.

Harriet West, McPherson, Cleveland, Thurman, and reform. CLYDE.

MARKET REPORTS.

ROCKFORD, ILL.

Corrected for each issue by the local dealers.

WHEAT—Country 12 1/2 to 13 1/2
Hams—Sugar-cured 12 to 14
Shoulders 10 to 12
Sides 10 1/2 to 12 1/2
Pork—Stuffed 10 to 12
Pork—Plain 10 to 12
Pork—Cured 10 to 12
Pork—Boiled 10 to 12
Pork—Roasted 10 to 12
Pork—Baked 10 to 12
Pork—Fried 10 to 12
Pork—Smoked 10 to 12
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