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ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

Last night one of the longest and most interesting sessions that Congress ever held came to an end. A great deal of important work has been put through, under the demands of the House sustained by popular pressure, in the way of strengthening, investigation, and the suppression of corruption. The House has returned the country of thirty millions of taxation, has broken up several infamous Rings, has suppressed a great deal of fraud, has driven Bulknap from office, and has shown up a monstrous amount of falsity. For the good it has done, for the wrongs it has prevented, for the crimes it has punished, and for the exposure it has made, we give it credit. It has had to struggle with the Republican power in the Senate, with the President in the White House, with all the combined forces of Grantism. By the time the next session assembles, we trust that Samuel J. Tilden will be President elect.—N. Y. Sun.

THE DEGRADED SENATE.

The Republican Senate has stood in the way of all substantial reforms through out the eight months and a half that Congress has been in session. There is no sordid feature in the proceedings of the majority.
Every measure of the session looking to retrenchment, economy, and improvement in the civil service, has originated in the Democratic House. If measures of this class have been finally passed, it has happened only after a protracted struggle, in which the Democrats of the House stood squarely up to the work, while the Republican leaders in the Senate did their best to defeat them. In the re-statement of the session there cannot be found a solitary exception to this sweeping remark. In this respect the present Senate has made the most infamous record in the annals of that body.
The Republicans now have a majority of nine in the Senate. The terms of session of the Republican members expire in March next. There is every reason to believe that the Democrats will secure enough of these seats to give them a majority of reformers in each branch of Congress, and with Sam Tilden in the White House, the country will turn over a new leaf.—N. Y. Sun.

SETTLE THE EXHAUSTED.

In 1870 the outlaw Kirk, with a few bad Tennessee thieves and cut-throats, at the bidding of W. W. Holden, overran and trampled upon the rights of the citizens of this State. It was a time of profane peace. Innocent citizens, who had been thrust into prison, applied to the Supreme Court, one member of which was Thomas Settle, for relief under the great writ of *habeas corpus*. The Supreme Court solemnly declared that its power to enforce obedience to this writ was exhausted.—Chief Justice Pearson said that Settle fully concurred in the decision. During the late war, the writ of *habeas corpus*, issued by Judge Pearson and other judges of the State, was obeyed everywhere even in the insurgent camp. Many soldiers were discharged by the judges from service in the army. This is a matter of history and known to everybody.
When the Confederate military authorities threatened to disregard the decisions of the courts, and to put these men, discharged by the court, back in the army, Governor Vance issued an order, declaring that these decisions should be sustained. Now the question is, ought the people to vote for Thomas Settle, who concurred with Holden to trample upon this great writ of liberty, or at least refused or neglected to enforce obedience to it, in time of profane peace, in face of Kirk and his desperadoes; or ought they to vote for Governor Vance, who, in the throes of a terrible warfare, in the face of the whole Confederate army, upheld this great bulwark of liberty.—*Davidson Record*.

The New York Tribune has a timely rebuke for those Republican papers that hearken to Mr. Tilden's letter, on the principle that they are in duty-bound to do his party effect. "Upon the whole," says the Tribune, "we are inclined to regard his letter as an appeal to the people, and not as a piece of party politics. It is a compliment not perhaps to the perspicacity of the masses, but to their desire for good government and wise legislation. There is a sharp and sufficiently clear recognition of the responsibility which had government and unwise legislation have brought upon the country. Mr. Tilden sees clearly enough the cause of the Republican coast. He doesn't see, without understanding just what he is saying: 'The profigate expenditure which increased taxation from \$5 per capita in 1860 to \$18 in 1870 tells its own story of our need of fiscal reform.' He clearly understands too 'the inefficiency, extravagance, fraud and malversation of the public funds, from the high places of power to the lowest, which have overpowered the whole (civil) service like a leprous taint.' 'A thing of beauty is a joy forever; its well-being increases; it will never Pass into nothingness; but still will keep A better quiet for us, and a sleep Full of sweet dreams.'

TOM SCOTT AND THE TEXAS LEGISLATURE.

From the *Houston Age*, Aug. 2.
Since the conspiracy of Catalina, the intrigues of Robespierre, the treachery of Benedict Arnold, human nature has probably not been disgraced by a treason equal to that of the Tom Scott party in the Texas Legislature.
They have strained every nerve to rob the State of a slice of territory equal to a small State, 80 miles wide and 300 long, containing 20,000,000 acres, and comprising half in whose bosom sleep mineral treasures whose vast wealth still lies locked up, sealed and unexplored. In time the value of this princely domain will exceed \$100,000,000, all given away for the benefit of sharks and insatiate monopolists outside of Texas. No wonder, in view of an acquisition so vast, that Tom Scott could afford to buy, almost at any price, members of both houses of the Texas Legislature; no wonder his agents, undaunted and relentless in their energies, hung around the lobbies of the Capitol like vultures over their certain prey. It is dishonouring to see the great State of Texas prostrated helpless before the power of a single monopoly; sickening to see a single man, by the sheer and sordid force of gold, ride rough-shod over the people of a State by the abominable purchase of a majority of its Legislature like so many slaves and dumb cattle, who run to do the bidding of their master with all the alacrity of despicable hirelings.

INTERESTING LETTERS.

Why Charles Francis Adams will vote for Gov. Tilden.
The following letter was received yesterday by Mr. Hugh F. McDermott, editor of the *Jersey City Herald*, in answer to a letter of inquiry:
H. F. McDermott, Esq., Jersey City.
QUINCY, Aug. 5, 1876.

DEAR SIR: I am one of the class now denominated Independents, asking no favors and voting for the best man without regard to party lines. I propose to retain my position. But as to the choice offered to me between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hayes, though having no prepossessions against either, I do not hesitate to say that the former is far the most fitted to meet the emergency in our politics, in my opinion, and I intend to vote for him.

Very truly yours,
CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

Gen. Sigel for Tilden.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Having received of late several invitations to address political meetings, it seems to me my duty to declare, for the purpose of avoiding all misunderstanding, that the principle and policy laid down in the Democratic platform, and in the letters of acceptance of Tilden and Hendricks, are in accordance with the views which on many occasions I have expressed and defended privately and publicly. I shall be faithful to myself by not upholding and defending them now, in the hour of trial, and therefore shall give my support in this election to the Presidential ticket adopted by the Democratic Convention.

In taking this step, I desire, however, to add that I shall not renounce independent action in political matters relative to our own State and city, whenever questions of national policy of paramount importance are not involved.
By publishing this card you will oblige
Yours very respectfully,
F. SIGEL.

New York, Aug. 8, 1876.

A fire occurred in Quincy on the afternoon of Saturday last which destroyed the store and warehouse of E. P. Dismukes, insured for \$7,000, the village bakery and candy store and stable of Mr. Charles Gates. The latter had no insurance on his property. The most melancholly feature connected with the fire was the death of Dr. John H. Gee, one of the first citizens of Quincy and a most skillful physician, which was caused by his great anxiety to arrest the spread of the flames. The doctor had placed a keg of powder in Dismukes' warehouse for the purpose of blowing up the building, hoping thereby to save the store. The explosion not taking place as soon as expected and supposing that the fuse had gone out, he entered the building, when immediately thereafter the explosion followed. The doctor was seen groping about, with his beard and clothes on fire, but was not again seen until the following morning when his blackened remains were found burnt into a scarcely distinguishable mass. Thus has perished, in the flower of manhood, a gentleman of high culture and esteemed by all who knew him. He held the rank of Major in the Confederate service, and at the close of the war was tried by a Federal Court-martial on the false charge of cruelty to prisoners confined at Salisbury, and under his charge, but was acquitted. His shocking death will bring pain to many a heart.

The man that laughs heartily is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powder or a gallon of bitter draughts. People are always glad to see him. Their hands instinctively go half way out to meet his grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the clammy touch of the dyspeptic who speaks in the groaning key. He laughs you out of your faults, while you never dream of being offended with him; and you never know what a pleasant world you live in, until he points out the sunny streaks on its pathway.

INDIANA LOST TO HAYES.

The Result of Kilpatrick's Canvass of six Counties.

THE BLOODY SHEET WITH MONEY, THE ONLY HOPE OF SAVING THE STATE.—THE INFORMATION THAT GEN. KILPATRICK SENT TO GOVERNOR HAYES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 21.—The *Sentinel* of to-morrow will publish the following letter, written to Gov. Hayes by Gen. Kilpatrick, and discovered by accident. It was evidently a copy of the letter sent and was meant to be preserved, but was dropped. The handwriting is an exact facsimile of Gen. Kilpatrick's signature on the hotel register. The majority of counties visited by Gen. Kilpatrick have previously been strongly Republican and have less independent strength than other counties in the State:

GRAND HOTEL, INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 21, 1876.

DEAR SIR: I have just finished the tour of six counties in Indiana, and feeling that any reliable information from this State will interest you, I write. In the first place the canvass is well conducted, the people are enthusiastic and determined and the old war spirit thoroughly aroused, and if it were not for one thing we could rest certain of victory in October. There is an Independent party in this State, confined, it is true, to a few counties, but formidable, and it will defeat Gen. Harrison. There is but one way to overcome this movement. The leaders of the Independents are poor, needy, and in debt. They must be lectured to, and documents must be placed in their hands, they may be convinced of their folly. A bloody shirt campaign, with money, and Indiana is safe. A financial campaign and no money, and we are beaten. The National Committee has done nothing for Indiana. Alone they are fighting their battle, and bravely, but unless the National Committee wakes up and does its duty to you, to the party and the country, defeat is certain in October. I never in my life felt so certain I was doing my duty as in this contest, and my desire for success, my dear sir, is my only excuse for writing to you. Your friend,
J. KILPATRICK.

To R. B. HAYES, Governor, &c.

THE OUTSIDE CONVENTION.

The Liberals for Tilden—John Cochrane's Side Show Set up for Hayes.

SARATOGA, Aug. 23.—At a meeting of the Delegates from the Counties of Erie, Niagara, Monroe, Orleans, Broome, Washington, Warren, Rensselaer, Saratoga, Essex, Clinton, New York, Kings, Otsego, Columbia, Livingston, Greene, and Tioga, elected in pursuance to a call for a Liberal State Convention at Saratoga Springs, Aug. 23, 1876, signed by John Cochrane, Chairman, and B. F. Manierre, Secretary of the Liberal State Committee, met at the Town Hall, Saratoga Springs. D. D. S. Brown, of Monroe, member of the Liberal State Committee, called the meeting to order, and E. R. Reynolds, of Orleans, was appointed to preside, with E. J. Huling, of Saratoga, Secretary.
On motion of E. F. Jones, of Broome, Charles James of Orleans, R. W. Lower of Washington, C. M. Horton of Erie, and H. A. Merritt of Rensselaer were appointed a committee to draft an address to the Liberals of the State, and the following was presented:
Whereas, A call for a convention having been issued with the signature officially attached of the Chairman, and Secretary of the State Committee of the Liberal Republican party of the State of New York, to assemble at Saratoga on the 23d of August; and
Whereas, We, duly accredited delegates, representing the counties of Erie, Niagara, Monroe, Orleans, Broome, Washington, Warren, Rensselaer, Saratoga, Essex, Clinton, New York, Kings, Otsego, Columbia, Livingston, Greene, and Tioga, on application were refused admission to said convention, except we would in advance pledge ourselves to support the Republican Administration, do hereby protest against the assumption of authority on the part of the apparent attempt to deceive our few Liberal Republicans throughout the country as to the sentiments of a majority of the party in the State of New York;

Whereas, Any distinct or implied endorsement of the Republican Administration would nullify and make monstrous absurd the profession of principles on which the Liberal Republican party was founded, and the Liberals themselves justly subject to ridicule and contempt; and
Whereas, The use of our party name in the call or action of such Convention is an outrage upon the Liberal Republicans and an assumption by the officers of our party unwarranted by any authority conferred on them, is inconsistent with the principles of the party as laid down in the Cincinnati platform of 1873, is calculated to compromise and dishonor all who took part in the organization of the party; therefore, be it
Resolved, That the assembly now in session under the leadership of John Cochrane is incompetent and unauthorized to take any action as Liberal Republicans.

The following was presented, and after full debate, adopted on a rising vote, only R. W. Lower of Washington, and A. B. Olmstead of Saratoga voting against it:
Resolved, That we have implicit confidence in the admirable reform policy of

the Governor of this State, and have the fullest faith in his ability and statesmanship, and admire his honest faith in the people; that without undertaking to speak for the Liberal Republican party, we recommend all true Liberals of the country to cordially support the St. Louis nominations as the best means of lifting the country out of the ruin which threatens it.

CHARLES SUMNER'S FRIEND, THE FOUNDER OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, ENDORSES THE ST. LOUIS NOMINATIONS.

The following is an extract from the letter of E. A. Bird, dated July 12, 1876, and read at the Tilden and Hendricks ratification meeting in Boston:
I do not see how any sincere and earnest friend of reform can hesitate between the candidates presented by the two parties, especially when the party supporting each is considered. I am sure I do not look at the question as a partisan. In May last a meeting of notables was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York, to consider the duties of American citizens in the ensuing campaign. They were gentlemen of the highest character and of the most unselfish motives. As to their practical wisdom of affairs, there may be some differences in public opinion; but there is no difference upon this point, that they were capable of forming the highest ideal of a President, and capable of clearly describing that ideal. This they certainly did in their address to the country. After describing the condition of public affairs to which Republicanism had brought us, they describe the "candidate needed." "Our duty in this respect is plain and imperative; it suffices not trifling or equivocal; the worn-out clap-trap affair of promises in party platforms will not satisfy it. Neither will mere professions on the part of candidates; not mere words are needed, but acts; not mere platforms, but men." These would well describe Bristol or Tilden; these they say, "We shall support no candidate who however favorably judged by his nearest friends, is not publicly known to possess those qualities of mind and character which the stern task of genuine reform requires, &c." If this was not designed as a sketch of Mr. Hayes, it surely describes him and his position.
Again, they ask, "Can he (the candidate) with certainty be depended on to possess the moral courage and steady resolution to grapple with abuses which have acquired the strength of established custom, and to this end firmly resist the pressure even of his party friends?" This means Bristol or Tilden. They repudiate the availability which consists in this: "That the candidate be neither so bad as to repel good citizens, nor so good as to discourage the bad ones." Mr. Tilden's nomination discourages the Tammany and Canal Rings. We do not yet learn that Mr. Hayes's nomination discourages any of the rings which have made this Administration infamous. They clinch their whole argument with the following: "The man to be intrusted with the Presidency this year, must have deserved not only the confidence of honest men, but also the fear and hatred of thieves. He who manages to cultivate the thieves cannot be the candidate for honest men. Every American citizen who has the future of the Republic and the national honor seriously at heart, should solemnly resolve that the country must now have a President whose name is already a watchword of reform; whose capacity and courage for the work are matters of record rather than of promise." &c. This perfectly fits Mr. Tilden.

ONLY ONE OFFICE FOR ONE MAN—A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

The Committee of the United States Congress on the Expenditures of the Department of Justice makes one recommendation which commands itself as eminently wise. They recommend "the passage of a law preventing any person holding more than one office under the United States Government at the same time."
Patriots willing to serve in official posts so plenty in this country that there is no necessity or occasion for conferring more than one office upon one person at any one time. Again, in some instances the duties of the different offices held by one and the same person are incongruous, and cannot be consistently discharged. Here we have the same man Clerk of the United States Courts, United States Commissioner, and Supervisor of Elections. The duties of a judicial character, often requiring judicial requirements and integrity of a high order; while those of a Supervisor of Elections, as practically construed, closely resemble the duties of a Chief of Police. Think of electing the same man, at the same time, to the office of Judge and catchpole.
The bill recommended by the committee is clearly a measure of civil service reform. It should be promptly passed in the present session of Congress; and it deserves the votes of all, without distinction of party.
This bill affords an opportunity to test the sincerity of those who are advocating reform; it cannot be pressed to a vote too quickly. Let us see the yeas and nays.

[For the Watchman.] A PERPLEXED BOOK AGENT.

BY G. E. V.

Young Blower thought it would be a nice thing to stop working and become a book agent. So procuring an agency and outfit he started on his first round last Monday afternoon, and the first person who he called on, was old Mr. Spikes, who is very deaf.
Now Mr. Spikes takes an active part in politics, and was looking over the brilliant array of names which compose the Democratic National and State tickets, when Blower entered his shop, and was revolving them in his mind.
Blower bid the old gent the time, then taking some papers and a book out of an old carpet-bag that he carried, he went up to him, and screamed in his ear:
"Mr. Spikes, I am agent for a book, a specimen of which I have here. It is called 'A History of the Great Centennial.' You subscribe to me for it, and when I receive the books from the publishers, I take them around to subscribers; then they pay for them and not till then."
"Tilden," said Mr. Spikes, rubbing his hands together, "yes Tilden is the man for reform. They did well at St. Louis, when they nominated him."
Blower smiled a sickly smile. "Then taking a long breath, he yelled into the old man's ears again:
"Mr. Spikes, you don't understand me. You see, you subscribe to me for this book, but pay nothing for it in advance."
"Vance," shouted Mr. Spikes, jumping up and seizing Blower's hand, then patting him on the shoulder, he said: "Young man, go your bottom dollar on Zeb, for he is bound to be our next Governor, or my name ain't Peter Spikes."
The perspiration began to roll down Blower's cheeks, but as book agents generally have pretty hard cheeks he didn't mind it, but putting both hands to the side of Mr. Spikes' ear, he made another effort, saying:
"Mr. Spikes, you put your name down for this book, and in regard to—"
"England," put in the old gent, "will make a capital Secretary, and is bound to be elected."
Blower thought of going from there, but taking in a fresh supply of wind he made another attempt:
"Mr. Spikes, you subscribe for this book to me and—"
"Keen!"—yes he will be our next Attorney General."
"Hang it," muttered Blower to himself, "I will make make him understand me," then yelling in the old gent's other ear, he said:
"Mr. Spikes, I want you to subscribe for this book. The price is only five dollars, and it is well worth—"
"Worth is a fine man my friend, and will make a good Treasurer," said Mr. Spikes.
Blower began to feel dizzy from loss of wind, but straining every nerve, he tried again to make Mr. Spikes understand him:
"You see, Mr. Spikes, this book that I am agent for is sold only by subscription. It tells us about this great Republic for one hundred years back, and every man who loves—"
"Love is the man for Auditor, my young friend," said Mr. Spikes, smiling.
Blower's patience was nearly exhausted, but getting on his tip-toe, he screamed once more in Mr. Spikes' ear:
"This book, Mr. Spikes, is, as I said before, sold only by subscription. I am a local agent for the General Agent, who is now in Tarboro."
"Tarboro," my dear friend, is well qualified for the position of Superintendent of Public Schools, and like the rest of our candidates, will be elected by an overwhelming majority, and—before the old gent could finish, Blower gathered up his papers and book and made tracks for home, where he scratched off the following notice, which appeared next morning in the *Daily Coaler*:
"Any one wishing an agency and outfit for a good selling book, will please call on or address,
TORTAS BLOWER."
Before night the agency was taken up by a young man who was engaged in peddling patent tooth-picks, and Blower again follows his old occupation, that of blowing the bellows in his father's blacksmith shop.

WILL THE PRESIDENT USE THE TROOPS?

The *Herald* opines the President's recent order to General Sherman, through the Secretary of War, that it was not seriously intended, and that the President would not venture to employ the troops in the South in the face of the recent decision of the Supreme Court declaring the Enforcement act unconstitutional; which, as General Grant's predecessor would say, reminds us of a little story.
When Illinois was young, and her towns were few and sparsely settled with a population not remarkable for general culture, a certain justice of the peace presided in the examining trial of a man accused of this particular town, and the 'Squire had it all his own way. After the testimony was in, he gravely called the prisoner to the bar, sentenced him to be hanged on the following day, and duly attended himself, to see the sentence properly executed. A few months afterward there was another murder in the town, and the suspected murderer was brought before the 'Squire for examination. In the meantime, however, a lawyer from a distant town had been engaged by the accused and appeared in the court-room for the defense. The old Justice was proceeding as calmly with the second case as with the first when he was interrupted by the learned counsel. "If the Court please," he said, you cannot try this man. All that you can do is to hear the evidence, and, if you believe him guilty, hold him 'over to stand his trial in the Circuit Court."
"Can't try him!" shouted His Honor. "Can't try him! That's all you know 'about it. I tried a man and had him 'hung only three months ago, and I can 'do it again." "Mr. Constable, bring out 'the prisoner, and I'll soon show this 'young man that I can try his client and 'hang him too." And he did.
Perhaps our esteemed contemporary will admit that this story may apply to the present case. The President has used the troops in the South against the letter of the Constitution and without a shadow of law. He can be sure he will not do it again, Court or no Court? That is, supposing, of course, that citizens of the North will again submit to such a usurpation of power. As for the Southern people, they are not only soldier-ridden; they are as loath as they are helpless to resist. It is with us of the North to protest effectually against such outrages upon our common right, and perhaps, and it will be the better for us all if we deal seriously with any menace of repeating them, and let the Government of the United States understand that such performances cannot wisely be threatened as a mere partisan trick and contrivance.

GREAT GUNS AND IRON ARMOR.

The *London Standard* of July 31 says: "The trial of the Armstrong gun of 100 tons, when it gets out to Italy, will be awaited with much interest. The test applied to the hydraulic machinery of the gun will also be practically valuable. Let us consider what is involved in the working of four 100 ton guns on board ship. In actual combat these guns may have to be fired simultaneously over the side. Although placed in turrets, and therefore occupying a central line, there will be a great shifting of weight when these guns recoil. Supposing the vessel to be rolling from the action of the waves in the direction of the recoil, it is possible that the instantaneous shifting of more than four hundred tons from one side of the keel to the other may have an awkward effect. It would be a strange fate for a big ship to knock herself over by the recoil of her own guns. The Italians seek to get rid of this risk by making the recoil exceedingly short. The hydraulic machinery invented for this purpose by Mr. G. W. Rendel cannot fail to be well worthy of its fame; but the mechanical arrangements must be exceedingly strong and well contrived to bear the enormous strain they will have to endure. The gun recoils with the same force that the shot advances, and when we remember that the 51-ton gun has put forth an energy of more than twenty-six thousand foot tons, we may guess at the immense force which will have to be controlled in the case of the larger gun.
It may be well to refer to a class of vessels altogether distinct from such heroic monsters as the *Inflexible*, the *Dandolo*, and the *Dandolo*. The most powerfully armored ship at present afloat is the *Thunderer*. But two gun-boats have just been finished on the Tyne, each of which will be fitted up by the Armstrong firm with hydraulic machinery working a 38 ton gun. These vessels are of the *Staunch* type, but larger, being of about four hundred tons displacement. Compared with our big ships, these gun-boats are diminutive. Yet each little vessel will carry a gun capable of piercing the thickest armor that is now on the seas. The smallness of their size will be a protection to these marauding wasps, and the steam power will be so applied that not only the gun, but also the vessel, will be under the complete control of the artillery. The speed will be nine knots an hour. These formidable craft are for a foreign Government. As concerns the armaments of other countries, it may be interesting to note that there are three Turkish ships of war now approaching completion on the banks of the Thames, which may be bought by any one who has the money. One of these ships is a splendid specimen of an ironclad—superior to the Sultan, of the British Navy."

CURIOUS WILLS.—The memory of the

ills of domestic life has so embittered a man's mind, that if the strife was unequal during his lifetime, he hopes to turn the scale in his favor when dying, and in his will have last word, and in this way cut off his spouse from her inalienable prescriptive right of having the last word. A man, then, has been known to call his wife "jealous, disaffectionate, reproachful, and censorious." And again, a wife's faults and shortcomings have been published to the world, and children must be mortified to know that in the public documents of the country allusion is conspicuously made to the fallings of their mother, as when a husband perpetrates his wife's "unprovoked, unjustifiable fits of passion, violence, and cruelty." The following words are used by an individual who died in London in June, 1791, in reference to his wife: "Seeing that I have had the misfortune to be married to the aforesaid Elizabeth, who ever since our union has tormented me in every possible way; that not content with making game of all my remonstrances, she has done all she could to render my life miserable; that Heaven seems to have sent her into the world solely to drive me out of it; that the strength of Samson, the genius of Homer, the prudence of Augustus, the skill of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the philosophy of Socrates, the subtlety of Hannibal, the vigilance of Heronnes would not suffice to subdue the perversity of her character; that no power on earth can change her, seeing we have lived apart during the last eight years, and that the only result has been the ruin of my son, whom she has corrupted and estranged from me—weighing nature and seriously all these circumstances, I have bequeathed, and I bequeath to my said wife, Elizabeth, the sum of one shilling, to be paid into her within six months after my decease." Happily, the ills and stripes of conjugal life are not the most frequently remembered incidents of a man's life; its felicities, its joys and tender experiences, the fidelity and devotion of a true partner, are often most vividly and fondly cherished at death, and touchingly alluded to in a man's last will. In this manner, Sharon Farmer, the eminent author of the *History of the Anglo-Saxons* and other works, who died in London in 1847, at the age of seventy-nine, and whose will was proved in that year, delights to speak of his wife's affection, and is particularly solicitous that she should not suffer in her personal appearance by the unskilfulness of the persons who had taken her portrait. Speaking of his wife, who was dead, he says: "It is my comfort to have remembered that I have passed with her nearly forty-nine years of unabated affection and conjugal happiness, and yet she is still living, as I earnestly hope and believe, under her Saviour's care, in a superior state of being."
None of the portraits of my beloved wife gave an adequate representation of her beautiful face, nor of the sweet, and intellectual, and attractive appearance of her living features, and general countenance and character." Too often testators place all the obstacles they can in the way of their widows marrying again, as will appear more fully in another part of this work. The following instance is one of the few exceptions, and it contains, besides, the most graceful tribute to a wife's character, as given in a will, that we know of. Mr. Granville Harcourt, whose will was proved in March, 1862, thus speaks of his wife: "The unexpressed interest with which I constantly regard Lady Waldgrave's future fate induces me to advise her earnestly to unite herself again with some one who may deserve to enjoy the blessing of her society during the many years of her possible survival after my life. I am grateful to Providence for the great happiness I enjoy in her singular affection; and I pray and confidently hope she may long continue to possess the same esteem and friendship of those who are intimate with her, and can appreciate her admirable qualities, and the respect of all with whom, in any relation of life, she is connected." Ladies have not the same opportunity and privilege of restraining their husbands from marrying again, and we cannot call to mind a single case of a married woman attempting to do so in a will, but on the contrary, we have the case of a lady recommending marriage to her husband. Mrs. Van Haurig, whose will was proved in December, 1868, leaves all her property, which appears to have been considerable to her husband. Indorsed on the back of the will is a memorandum, stating that she wishes her clothes to be sold to pay her funeral expenses, which are to be as small as possible, and after commending her husband to the care of her brother, she adds: "It is also my earnest wish that my husband should marry, ere long, a nice, pretty girl, who is a good housewife, and above all, to be careful that she is of a good temper."
—*Profitt's Legal Recreations.*

THE SQUARE TRUTH.

From the Methodist.
Gov. Tilden was elected to his present office by fifty thousand majority over Gov. John A. Dix, a decisive test of personal popularity. After Mr. Bristol, he is the only man in high place who has risked anything in a fight against corrupt politicians.

Ice Water.—Ice water is denounced on grounds that it tends to produce congestion of the brain, impairs the digestive organs of the stomach and destroys the teeth. A physician says he regards water as the most wholesome beverage we can use, but it should be taken at a temperature above thirty-two degrees to be safe.—*Real News.*