

THE NEWTON ENTERPRISE.

Consolidation of The Newton Enterprise and Catawba Mercury.

VOL. VII.

NEWTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1885.

No. 14.

Business Cards

ROBBINS & LONG,
Attorneys at Law
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Will attend the Superior Courts at Newton. Office at Young's Hotel.

R. J. BURR, T. H. COBB,
SHIPP & COBB,
Attorneys at Law.
Practice in all the Courts. Office on Public Square.

L. L. WITHERSPOON,
Attorney at Law,
NEWTON, N. C.

M. L. McCORKLE,
Attorney at Law,
NEWTON, N. C.

J. B. LITTLE,
Surgeon Dentist,
Has located in Newton, N. C., and offers his professional services to the people of town and county.
Office in Young & Sherrin Building.

DR. G. C. McNEILL,
Physician & Gynecologist,
—CATAWBA, N. C.—
Makes diseases peculiar to women a specialty.

CAMPBELL & McCORKLE,
Physicians & Surgeons,
NEWTON, N. C.
TO THE PUBLIC:
I have associated Dr. J. M. McCorkle with me in the practice of Medicine and Surgery at this place. Dr. McCorkle has had the advantage of an unusually long course at, and is graduated from, one of the leading Medical Schools of this country, and prepared to meet all the requirements of the practice.
Respectfully,
J. R. CAMPBELL.

J. E. THORNTON,
NEWTON, N. C.
Keeps constantly on hand all sizes of coffins of his own make and also fine finished coffins of Northern and Southern make. Shop one mile north of court house.

M. M. CLINE,
BREEDER OF
Thoroughbred Hogs.
Jersey Red and Large Bone Black pigs constantly for sale. Postoffice, Newton, N. C.

R. P. REINHARDT,
BREEDER OF
Short Horn Cattle, Cotswold Sheep, Jersey Red, Berkshire, Small and Large Bone Essex Hogs.
NEWTON, N. C.
I have now for sale a number of cows and heifers, both pure Short Horn grades.

RICHES & COMPANY,
Toronto, Ont., Canada
Wholesale Dealers in Mica, Phonophanes, Asbestos, etc., etc.,
Special attention given to the analysis of mica. Mica bought in large and small quantities at highest rates. References furnished. Correspondence solicited.

Henkel & Corpening's
Steady, Safe and Feed Stables,
NEWTON, N. C.
Will be found the best stock and nearest to hotel in town. Persons can be accommodated by us with anything in the Steady, Safe and Feed Stables. We only ask a trial. Transportation to all the surrounding country.
We solicit the patronage of the public.
Respectfully,
HENKEL & CORPENING

LOVE & WELLS
MANUFACTURERS OF
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, WOOD TURNING &c.
Frames dressed and matched ready for use on short notice.
Our machinery is new and of the latest improved brands, enabling us to compete with any other establishment of the kind in the country.
FACTORY NEAR THE DEPOT
LINCOLNTON, N. C.

WIN
More money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. No fee. Terms Free. HALLAZZ Dept. Co. Portland, Maine.

CATTLE FOR DAIRY PURPOSES.

Mr. E. C. Tisdall read a paper at the recent Gloucester (England) Dairy Conference on the selection and breeding of dairy cattle, strongly in favor of the view generally taken in England that short horns have no superiors in this respect. For the past five years a series of experimental analyses have been conducted under the auspices of the British Dairy Farmers' Association, at their show at Islington, by Dr. Ang. Voelcker, in order to aid a committee in determining the milk giving and butter producing power of the animals in the different classes entered for milking prizes. The classes were divided into Jerseys, Short Horns, Dutch or Holstein, Ayrshire, Cross breeds, and any other pure breeds. These analyses showed the weight of the milk given by a number of cows of various breeds in twenty-four hours, and the amount of butter-fat and total solids. The following is the summary of averages:

Breeds	Number	Pounds Milk	Fat	Total Solids
Short Horns	25	44.5	3.79	12.7
Jerseys	19	32.27	4.26	13.6
Guernseys	19	28.49	4.99	11.9
Dutch	6	46.99	2.77	11.5
Cross-bred	5	51.06	3.15	12.31

After giving these figures Mr. Tisdall proceeds as follows:

Before applying these figures it is desirable to compare them with those possessed by the owners of large herds to ascertain if these selected cases are supported by practical results derived from a wide area, and subject to the varied changes of food and climate. In Mr. J. C. Morton's interesting work on "Dairy Husbandry," the yearly returns from two dairy farms are presented. Mr. Wright, of Chipstead, Surrey, from fifty well-fed Short Horns obtained per head per annum 751 gallons, and at the second farm, 650 gallons from a similar number of cattle. Mr. Allsbrook, of Notts mentions 690 gallons per head for the season of nine months on a good Derbyshire farm. On Lord Warwick's farm 735 gallons per cow were entered on the record of fifty head, extending over ten months.

This is a high yield, but that it is not more than can be obtained from the Short Horns chosen for milk and not for "beef and beauty," it is easy to show. A return was taken out to afford data for adjudicating the milk prizes at Islington, in 1880, from sixty cows of my own herd, giving 948 gallons per head, over 103 months. In this instance it is fair to say a liberal diet was adopted, and the records of the best milkers were tabulated as serving better the purpose in view. Probably the mean of these cited cases would be a fair basis to rely on from well managed Short Horns. (*) The analyses in the last two examples confirm fully the Islington data, being slightly higher in butter-fat and other solids.

Among Jersey stock the valuable records of Mr. Burnett's "Deerfoot Farm, Massachusetts," quoted by Dr. Sturtevant in the thirty-sixth number of the Royal Agricultural Society's Journal, are most conspicuous. The average yield of the herd over seven years, from 1873 to 1879, reaches the great figure of 605 gallons per head per annum.

This is much beyond the usual amount, which is from 450 to 500 gallons. Mr. George Simpson's herd at Wray Park, Reigate, has a reputation for milking properties, and his returns support those of Mr. Burnett as to the great capacity of the tribe for dairy produce of high qualities, 20 cows averaging from 11 to 12 quarts daily, and 18 pounds of milk yielding 1 pound of butter. It will be fair to register the annual return of this race from 500 to 520 gallons at the same rate of analysis as the dairy show data. No return from any considerable number of Guernsey cattle has yet been made public, but from individual instances, which are numerous, it may be inferred their milking powers do not range much below the race in the sister island. The Islington figures appear, therefore, to afford a correct proportion, which will be 450 gallons. No herds of Dutch cattle simply are known to be in this country, but general experience credits them with equaling or surpassing the Short-Horns in quantity, and this is supported by the dairy show returns. In Mr. H. M. Jenkins' much

The British and Russian Empires.

In the event of war between the British and Russian empires it will be of interest to consider upon what circumstances each power will base its hopes of success. It is to be observed, in the first place, that while the British empire vastly exceeds the Russian in wealth which with England's large command of skilled industry can be rapidly converted into military and naval power when occasion arises, there is no great power more exposed to attack should its enemy once firmly establish itself upon the sea. Russia, on the other hand, being a continental, and not a maritime power, has this advantage, in applying her smaller financial means, that she needs to expend them upon fewer points, being open to assault only upon a limited portion of her frontier. On the shores of the Baltic and the Black sea, and at Vladivostok, on the Pacific, she is within reach of British fleets; but elsewhere she must be assaulted by means of large armies, against which in a contest with England she would not find it difficult in any case to pit larger ones. The area of the British empire is 9,000,000 square miles; its population, 310,000,000; its revenue \$1,040,000,000; its debt, \$5,335,000,000. In 1884 its army numbered 130,114 men at home, in the colonies and in Egypt, but not including the force in India. The army reserve numbered 42,250; the militia, 141,082; volunteers, 14,404; volunteers, 249,412; total, 532,162. The regular army is to be increased by 15,000 during the present year. A very recent blue-book puts the effective strength of the British regular army at 188,004, including the English troops in India; that of the reserve at 47,000 men; that of the militia at 125,000 men, and that of the volunteers of 46 effective armoured, 21 obsolete ironclads and 181 unarmored vessels, costing in 1885-6 \$65,452,220. Of British shipping other than war vessels there were, in 1882, of sailing vessels, 14,585; of steamers, 4,381; the total tonnage being about 6,750,000 tons, and the number of men employed 195,937. The Russian empire has 5,222,399 square miles of area; a population of 100,038,000; a revenue of \$622,815,000, and a national debt of \$2,080,500,000. The Russian army men on the war footing numbers 750,061. The navy consists of 14 armoured, 27 obsolete iron clads and 48 unarmored vessels. The impending war would probably cost more than the Crimean war the expense of which to Great Britain was \$316,250,000. Afghanistan, the apparent base of contention at present—Constantinople being doubtless the real objective of Russia—has an area of 225,000 square miles and a population estimated at 5,000,000, chiefly Mohammedans. India, on whose aid England largely relies, has an area of 1,668,000 square miles, a population of 258,000,000, a revenue of \$400,000,000, a debt of \$800,000,000, an army consisting of 68,071 Europeans and 127,405 natives, and a police force of 142,707 men.

RELATIVE DAIRY VALUE OF VARIOUS BREEDS.

Let us now classify these figures: Placing the average quantitative return from the existing Short Horn herds per head per annum at 750 gallons, Jersey herds per annum at 520 gal., Guernsey herds per head per annum at 460 gals., and Dutch Herds per head per annum at 650 gals., which proportions are singularly close to the actual dairy yield of the various races at the dairy shows, and taking the average analysis of each breed, already given in the "summary of averages" as our qualitative basis—a basis which is quite confirmed by the private herd records we have quoted—the commercial value of the produce of one animal of each tribe, whether disposed of as milk, butter or cheese, will be shown in the following statement, reckoning thirteen ounces pure butter-fat equal to one pound best cheese.

TABLE SHOWING THE RELATIVE VALUE OF THE PRODUCE OF THE LEADING DAIRY TRIBES.

	Average An butter An cheese An milk at annual yield of 15 7 1/2 gal. per cow of milk, per 100 cows.	Value.
Short Horn	750	25 0 0 21 12 0 25 5 0
Jerseys	520	17 6 1/2 3 0 19 10 0
Guernseys	460	15 0 0 16 7 0 17 5 0
Dutch	650	21 4 0 19 12 0 24 2 0

THE SHORT HORN FOR DAIRY PURPOSES.

The first inference from these calculations is plain and indubitable. All other things being equal, the Short Horn is by far the most profitable animal for general dairy purposes. Where richness of milk and butter is chiefly desired, the Channel Island tribes seem to fulfil those requirements better and at less cost, their consumption of food being small. Where a town milk supply alone is aimed at and quantity is most in request, the Dutch race, or better still, the Dutch crossed with Short Horn sires, produces the desired result at the lowest outlay, but their feeding qualities are not equal to some other breeds. This is the final factor in the problem. "To what base uses may they return?" If the shambles are base they are inevitable, and offer the ultimate test of the flesh forming capacity of our stock. It may be questionable if the Jersey exceeds the Dutch in this particular, or if the Guernsey much surpasses those other two races, but it is quite unquestionable that in aptitude to fatten and lay on flesh of fine texture rapidly, the Short Horn and its grades—as our American cousins say—by far exceed all other dairy breeds. This valuable quality, in addition to their milking propensity, renders them superior to all others for the purposes of the dairy farmer, and all our leading dairy districts attest this fact by using Short Horns, more or less pure bred, or native sorts respectively crossed with them.

WHO ARE DRUMMERS!

The following letter from State Treasurer Bain, in response to inquiries from Sheriff Manning, is given for the information it may convey:

RALEIGH, N. C., April 30, 1885.
S. H. Manning, Esq., Sheriff, etc.,
Wilmington, N. C.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 18th inst. respecting the business of "produce brokers," and asking my opinion as to their liability to the drummer's tax, has been received.

The business of a produce broker is not specially designated in our law. The business is regulated, either by section 24 or 28 of the revenue act, having reference, respectively, to commission merchants and drummers. A commission merchant operating under section 24 is confined to his store. Soliciting orders outside of the store, whether in or beyond the town, either personally or through agents, will subject the party to the drummer's tax, and he must have a license for each house for which he acts. A resident and non-resident are taxed alike. The law makes no discrimination. This being the case a citizen of a town pursuing business as a drummer has no advantage over any other citizen of the State going there and operating likewise, though he may be only a transient dealer. This last suggestion is made because some residents of towns in this State are under the impression that they can operate without the drummer's license if they do not solicit orders beyond their town, which is not allowable.

I have endeavored to answer explicitly, and I hope the decision is satisfactory. Very respectfully,
D. W. BAIN,
State Treasurer.

Old cigar stumps are picked up from the gutters in Paris, worked over and sold as a fine brand of Paste fine-cut. The stump business is also extensively carried on in large cities of this country, many of them finding their way into the fine chewing tobacco wrapped up in such nice tin foil and pictured wrappers.

RAY AND ANDERSON.

Ray and Anderson, and other prisoners confined in Ashville jail, made a desperate effort to escape last Thursday night. The Advance says: "Accompanied by his jailer, Mr. Henderson, Sheriff Rich, as was his custom opened the door leading into the prisoner's cell, to see that all things were right before retiring for the night. As soon as he had entered the door, he was seized by several of the prisoners, while others made a rush for the door, leading in and the key in the hands of the jailer, who was also on the inside. While Sheriff Rich was contending with two or three, others gathered about the door and the keys, and before they could unlock the door a Mr. Morgan, who was in the Sheriff's office, appeared at the door with pistol in hand—Seeing there was no chance of escape, the prisoners surrendered, and were replaced in their cells. The jailer fired four shots at one of the men who had hold of him, but without effect. It was a deliberate and premeditated effort to overpower the jailer and his guard, whose brave heroic act prevented their success. Sheriff Rich, success fully contended against three men including Ray and Anderson, at the same time; and his jailer bravely stood his ground, while the other were trying to make their way to the door.

STONEWALL JACKSON AT THE FIRST BULL RUN.

General John D. Imboden, whose battery bore the brunt of the artillery charge at Bull Run, relates some of the incidents of the battle, in the May Century, from which we take the following: "Several other batteries soon came into line, so that by the time Griffin and Bicketts were in position near the Henry house, we had as I now remember, six or six fresh guns ready for them. "The fighting was renewed, and was terrific. Jackson ordered me to go from battery to battery and see that the guns were properly aimed and the fuses cut the right length. This was the work of but a few minutes. On returning to the left of the line of guns, I stopped to ask General Jackson's permission to rejoin my battery. The fight was just then hot enough to make him feel well. His eyes fairly blazed. He had a way of throwing up his left hand with the open palm towards the person he was addressing. He threw up his hand as he told me to go. The air was full of flying missiles, and as he spoke he jerked down his hand, and I saw the blood was streaming from it. I exclaimed, General, you are wounded." He replied, as he drew a handkerchief from his breast pocket, and began to bind it up. "Oh, by a scratch a mere scratch," and galloped away along his line. "General Jackson's wound, received under the circumstances I have described became very serious when inflammation set in. On bearing, three days after the fight, that he was suffering with it, I rode to his quarters, in a little farm house near Centerville. Although it was bare, he was out under the trees, bathing the hand with spring water. It was much swollen and very painful, but he bore himself stoically. His wife and baby had arrived the night before. His little daughter Julia was still in long dresses, and I remember tossing her, to her great delight, while breakfast was being made ready on a rude table under the trees. Of course the battle was the only topic discussed at breakfast. I remarked in Mrs. Jackson's hearing, "General, how is it that you can keep so cool, and appear so utterly insensible to danger in such a storm of shell and bullets as rained about you when your hand was hit? He instantly became grave and reverent in his manner, and answered in a low tone of great earnestness: "Captain, my religious belief teaches me to feel as safe in battle as in bed. God has fixed the time for my death. It do not concern myself about that, but to be always ready, no matter when it may overtake me." He added, after a pause, looking me full in the face: "Captain, that is the way all men should live, and then all men would be equally brave."

THE BEAUTY OF YOUTH.

No matter how handsome or stalwart a young man may be otherwise, nothing can make up for a partially bald head. Shining talents are attractive, but shining hair is not. The cause may be sickness or anything else, yet Parke's Hair Balm will stop the loss of the hair and start a new growth of glossy and soft hair so quickly as to surprise you—restoring the original color at the same time. Not a dye, not oily, delicately perfumed. Only standard 50c dressing. a61m

Old Hickory Jackson's Vase.

All visitors to the Exposition should call at the Department of South Carolina and look at this interesting relic of the old hero of New Orleans. In 1816 the ladies of South Carolina presented to Gen. Jackson a magnificent vase of silver, weighing 600 ounces, and inscribed appropriately, in acknowledgement of the obligations of the sex to the hero who had saved their sisters of New Orleans from the grasp of Pakenham's soldiery, who had been inspired by his promises of "booty and beauty" to stimulate them to the capture of the place. When Jackson made his will he bequeathed this vase to his executor, Andrew J. Domelson, to be bestowed on him who should distinguish himself by the greatest bravery in the next foreign war. Mr. Domelson concluded that the bravest man would be found in the Palmetto Regiment, a band of men universally awarded the palm of heroism in the Mexican war, and he sent the Jackson vase to Gov. Alston of South Carolina, to be awarded to the bravest man of that regiment. The Governor, unable to distinguish among this Spartan band, presented and conveyed it to William B. Stanley, President of the Palmetto Association, and his successor in office. Capt. Stanley, took it to the Exposition, to the meeting of the Mexican veterans, and left it with the South Carolina Department, to be gazed on and admired by all who revered heroic patriotism. The Captain, a noble, erect, and soldierly old man (uncle of our Stanley of Greenville), with Jake Martin and four others of the Palmetto Regiment were present at the meeting of the veterans, and excited all of most as much interest as the vase of which he was the bearer. Long may he live to enjoy the honor, renown, and troops of friends that surround him wherever he moves among us. He is now Mayor of Columbia, S. C., and looks to be good for twenty years more, and likely to be the survivor of the Palmettos, of whom fifty still live.

Going to Europe.

A shipment of 225 car loads of lumber from Western North Carolina is now passing through this city for the seaport of Wilmington, whence it will be conveyed in vessels to Europe. The fact that speculators in Europe find it profitable to pay the transportation charges of this lumber over such a great distance by land and sea is sufficient proof as to the value of the lumber itself. The lumber is shipped from Alexander's, in Buncombe county, and comes to Charlotte in Western North Carolina cars, and here it is transferred to the cars of the Carolina Central road and carried on to Wilmington, where it is transferred on board ship. The shipment is an immense one, as a little thought will show. The work of transporting the lumber from Alexander's to Wilmington was begun on Thursday of last week, and the shipments have averaged about eight car loads per day. Yesterday there were ten car loads. Each car is loaded to its fullest capacity, and carries 30,000 pounds of lumber.

There is a dim, shadowy fear among the fair sex at the capital that the mythical Buffalo lady whom rumor has betrothed to Mr. Cleveland may turn up at any time and carry off the prize, but there is the best authority for stating that the fear is groundless. The only woman the President ever loved has been dead more than twenty years. The most authentic reports have it that while quite a young man, teaching school in a Western New York village, he met, and loved, a young girl not yet seventeen. They were engaged, but the poverty of both parties prevented marriage. The young teacher made up his mind to go to Ohio for the purpose of providing a home for his betrothed, and was on the point of starting for the West when she fell sick, and in less than a week was carried to her last resting place. There are no absolute proofs of the truth of this story. The President has never mentioned the matter to his nearest friends, and the only source of information is town gossip, hand down with perhaps the usual variations and additions. Whether the President has remained single out of a romantic fidelity to the memory of his youthful love, or whether bachelor life is best suited to his inclinations, is of course a matter of conjecture. Those who know him best say that he is too well fixed in old ways to change at this late day, and that no bride will be mistress of the White House while he is occupant.—Washington Letter in Philadelphia Times.

Miss Emma Cook, the daughter of a Cincinnati florist, has just married in Milan, Count Arturo de Rosso Gallie. She went to Italy some years ago to cultivate her voice, and just as she was preparing her debut the Count saw, loved, proposed, and was accepted.

We tender our sympathetic congratulations to President Cleveland. He has broken through the monarchial etiquette that has hedged around the Chief Magistrate, and vindicated to himself the natural right of an American gentleman. Having two ladies in his carriage he gave them the back seat and sat in front himself. This is something no President has ever done before, and we cordially welcome the omen. Now let the President set aside the usage which exacts that at table he should be served before every one, no matter who may be his guests, and the cause of Democratic good manners, or of "plain living," as the Inaugural had it, will take another step forward.

"Let the great world spin forever down the ringing grooves of change."—New York Sun.

When Hon. Wm. A. Graham was Secretary of the Navy, his niece, Miss Morrison, now Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, used to visit him here. She was a slender, handsome blonde and was greatly admired. One evening, while a roseate sun was in the sky, she was walking down the Avenue. On the steps of the National Hotel, then the favorite rendezvous for young gentlemen, was a large crowd. The red of the sunset had tinted Miss Morrison's remarkably fair face with unusual color. One man, too loudly for politeness, exclaimed, "as she passed, 'Painted, by heaven!' The lady, raised her eyes one moment, and said, 'Yes, and by heaven only!'"—Washington Gazette Letter.

All of the grandsons of Henry Clay were dissipated. The brightest of them was Henry, who was shot dead in a bar room not long ago. It is recalled that James, the eldest, was at one time engaged to, Miss Maggie, daughter of Senator Beck. His habits compelled her to break off the engagement. When her marriage with young Mr. Corcoran, nephew of the banker, was arranged, Clay sent him word that the ceremony should never occur. So fearful was Miss Beck of some tragedy at the church that when she arrived at the door she did not wait to have her wraps thrown around her, but nervously opened the carriage door and ran into the vestibule. It was a cold, raw day, and she caught a cold, which resulted in her death before the honeymoon was over. The young man's threat did end in a tragedy.

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S. E. REEDER, Reeder's Mills, Ala. says: I am entirely cured of head-ache by the use of Dr. Clark's Blood and Liver Pills, and will never be without them in my family again. For sale by Geo. A. Lowe, a261m.

MISS EMMA COOK, the daughter of a Cincinnati florist, has just married in Milan, Count Arturo de Rosso Gallie. She went to Italy some years ago to cultivate her voice, and just as she was preparing her debut the Count saw, loved, proposed, and was accepted.

WE TENDER OUR SYMPATHETIC CONGRATULATIONS TO PRESIDENT CLEVELAND. He has broken through the monarchial etiquette that has hedged around the Chief Magistrate, and vindicated to himself the natural right of an American gentleman. Having two ladies in his carriage he gave them the back seat and sat in front himself. This is something no President has ever done before, and we cordially welcome the omen. Now let the President set aside the usage which exacts that at table he should be served before every one, no matter who may be his guests, and the cause of Democratic good manners, or of "plain living," as the Inaugural had it, will take another step forward.

"LET THE GREAT WORLD SPIN FOREVER DOWN THE RINGING GROOVES OF CHANGE."—New York Sun.

WHEN HON. WM. A. GRAHAM WAS SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, HIS NIECE, MISS MORRISON, NOW MRS. STONEWALL JACKSON, USED TO VISIT HIM HERE. She was a slender, handsome blonde and was greatly admired. One evening, while a roseate sun was in the sky, she was walking down the Avenue. On the steps of the National Hotel, then the favorite rendezvous for young gentlemen, was a large crowd. The red of the sunset had tinted Miss Morrison's remarkably fair face with unusual color. One man, too loudly for politeness, exclaimed, "as she passed, 'Painted, by heaven!' The lady, raised her eyes one moment, and said, 'Yes, and by heaven only!'"—Washington Gazette Letter.

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ALL OF THE GRANDSONS OF HENRY CLAY WERE DISSIPATED. The brightest of them was Henry, who was shot dead in a bar room not long ago. It is recalled that James, the eldest, was at one time engaged to, Miss Maggie, daughter of Senator Beck. His habits compelled her to break off the engagement. When her marriage with young Mr. Corcoran, nephew of the banker, was arranged, Clay sent him word that the ceremony should never occur. So fearful was Miss Beck of some tragedy at the church that when she arrived at the door she did not wait to have her wraps thrown around her, but nervously opened the carriage door and ran into the vestibule. It was a cold, raw day, and she caught a cold, which resulted in her death before the honeymoon was over. The young man's threat did end in a tragedy.

THERE IS A DIM, SHADOWY FEAR AMONG THE FAIR SEX AT THE CAPITAL THAT THE MYTHICAL BUFFALO LADY WHOM RUMOR HAS BETROTHED TO MR. CLEVELAND MAY TURN UP AT ANY TIME AND CARRY OFF THE PRIZE, BUT THERE IS THE BEST AUTHORITY FOR STATING THAT THE FEAR IS GROUNDLESS. The only woman the President ever loved has been dead more than twenty years. The most authentic reports have it that while quite a young man, teaching school in a Western New York village, he met, and loved, a young girl not yet seventeen. They were engaged, but the poverty of both parties prevented marriage. The young teacher made up his mind to go to Ohio for the purpose of providing a home for his betrothed, and was on the point of starting for the West when she fell sick, and in less than a week was carried to her last resting place. There are no absolute proofs of the truth of this story. The President has never mentioned the matter to his nearest friends, and the only source of information is town gossip, hand down with perhaps the usual variations and additions. Whether the President has remained single out of a romantic fidelity to the memory of his youthful love, or whether bachelor life is best suited to his inclinations, is of course a matter of conjecture. Those who know him best say that he is too well fixed in old ways to change at this late day, and that no bride will be mistress of the White House while he is occupant.—Washington Letter in Philadelphia Times.

S. E. REEDER, Reeder's Mills, Ala. says: I am entirely cured of head-ache by the use of Dr. Clark's Blood and Liver Pills, and will never be without them in my family again. For sale by Geo. A. Lowe, a261m.

MISS EMMA COOK, the daughter of a Cincinnati florist, has just married in Milan, Count Arturo de Rosso Gallie. She went to Italy some years ago to cultivate her voice, and just as she was preparing her debut the Count saw, loved, proposed, and was accepted.

WE TENDER OUR SYMPATHETIC CONGRATULATIONS TO PRESIDENT CLEVELAND. He has broken through the monarchial etiquette that has hedged around the Chief Magistrate, and vindicated to himself the natural right of an American gentleman. Having two ladies in his carriage he gave them the back seat and sat in front himself. This is something no President has ever done before, and we cordially welcome the omen. Now let the President set aside the usage which exacts that at table he should be served before every one, no matter who may be his guests, and the cause of Democratic good manners, or of "plain living," as the Inaugural had it, will take another step forward.

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