

The Lexington Dispatch.

VOL. XVI.

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1886.

NO. 12.

ADVERTISING

Advertisements will be inserted in this paper at the rate of \$10 per square of ten lines for the first insertion, and \$6 for each subsequent insertion. Liberal contracts made with those wishing to advertise for three, six or twelve months. Notices in local column, 10c per line each insertion. Marriage notices inserted free. Obituaries over ten lines charged for at regular advertising rates. Address: G. H. HERMAN, Editor and Proprietor.

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CLOTHING,

HATS,

GOODS.

TRUNKS AND

VALISES,

WATCHES AND

JEWELRY

Never Was Heard of Before.

I have an immense stock, perhaps, the largest ever opened in this market. And I want you to remember that I will not be undersold by any one. It is impossible to enumerate all that I have in stock, but all I ask is for you to call and see for yourselves and then you will be convinced.

PHILIP EPSTEIN,

148 Main Street.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

SOME OTHER DAY.

Of all the words that grown folks say, The silliest are those, "Some Other Day." So easily, carelessly often said, But to children and to the world at large, To hope a knell, and to wish a doom, A threat on expectancy's tender bloom, For even the baby who scarce can crawl Knows a promise like that is no promise at all, And that out of sight and of mind away Is that mocking miting, "Some Other Day."

The years fit by, and wishes fade, And youth in the grave of age is laid, And the child who bent his youthful will To a child no more, but is waiting still, For the pleasure deferred, the left-out game, Though it come at last, is never the same, The bubble has faded on the morning cup, The dream is dead as we think it up, And old hope laugh at us as we say, "At last it has come, that 'other day.'"

A TRUE HELPMATE.

Just on the confines of one of our large manufacturing towns there stands an imposing residence with a wide extent of garden stretching on all sides, the master of which was a tall, handsome man of less than fifty years, while his wife was certainly twenty years older, and a very feeble old woman.

Yet never were any young couple more devoted than this oddly-contrasted pair, whose marriage, though brought about by a mistake, was a true union of hearts. From early boyhood, Edward Joyce was a "do-or-die" man. Money ran through his fingers like sand, and after his father, grandfather, and his uncle had each started him in business, only to end in failure, his family decided that he would never be good for anything.

He was a very handsome man, with scientific and manners of a gentleman, and kind in feeling, but he was good-natured, trusting and far from anxious to succeed in life.

At thirty he found himself bankrupt, out of business, and without any definite prospects, and while he was seriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an old friend in Blackpool.

He found the "Northern Brighton" at the height of its summer season, and his own attraction very readily acknowledged by the ladies, who danced with him, flirted with him, strolled on the beach by moon-light with him, and accepted his graceful attention with smiling pleasure.

It was here that he was introduced to Miss Susan Hartley and her niece and supposed heiress, Miss Mand Maxwell. They were ladies of position, refined, graceful, the younger one lovely in the freshness of her youth, a pretty blonde face, and slender figure; the older one stately and dignified, showing in every word a cultivated intellect and strong common sense.

Edward Joyce's friend, after the introduction, spoke his mind with frank if vulgar freedom.

"Go in for the heiress, Ned. They say the old lady is worth no end of tin, and Miss Mand is her only relative. Anyone can see they are devoted to each other."

Friendship led to intimacy, and Mr. Joyce did try and fascinate the heiress, whose smirking prettiness covered a cold heart, and a very common-place mind.

Though he had always seemed to have lacked business ability, Mr. Joyce was no fool, and he found himself evening after evening turning from Miss Maxwell's rapid talk to the fresh strong mind that shone through her aunt's conversation.

Miss Hartley was an accomplished musician, with a rich contralto voice, and love of music had always amounted to a passion with Mr. Joyce, as there was a strong bond of sympathy there.

Loveyng neither, in the true sense of the word, he certainly found more pleasure in the society of the older lady, and then a little demon of policy whispered to him, that after all, the money was Mrs. Hartley's, and with her social position and real attractions, she might marry, and so deprive Maude of her supposed inheritance.

For two or three days he hesitated, shrinking yet from pleasing himself in the position of a fortune-hunter, and then he wrote a manly, tender letter to Miss Hartley, asking her to be his wife. An hour later his messenger brought an answer, and Miss Hartley was his affianced wife. The wedding took place in due

course, the honeymoon ended, and one morning, in easy confidence, the subject of going home arose.

"Where have you taken lodgings, dear?" Mrs. Joyce asked, "fill me and some little place to suit us."

"Lodgings!" cried the bridegroom, "shall you not return to your own house?"

"My own house! I have no house!" For suddenly the truth flashed upon her. "Did you think I had money? I thought every one knew that I was Maude's pensioner. Oh," and her face grew very pale, "what a fool I have been. I thought you loved me."

"You were no fool in thinking that," was the quick reply, as her husband put his arm around her, "I do love you! I did think the position reversed, and that Maude depended upon you, but never doubt my love. If it was not very ardent when I proposed to you, it grows stronger every day that we spend together."

"But yet you thought me wealthy?" "A humiliating fact I cannot deny," said then, in a sudden outbreak of confidence, Mr. Joyce told his wife the whole truth, dwelling somewhat longer upon his business attempts and perplexities than on the hope he had entertained of a future life of luxurious idleness.

When he had finished, his wife spoke: "You may not like to hear my father's opinion of me, Edward, though he meant it to be a complimentary one. He always said I should have been a man, for I had a true business head. For ten years before he died he was paralyzed, and I was the actual head of his business. He left me a competency, which was stolen from me by a dishonest trustee, and I should have taken up some occupation to gain my own living had not Maude been left an orphan and implored me to live with her."

"It was scarcely a life of independence for she needed me, and her lavish gifts of clothing and jewelry I accepted in the place of the salary any one else in my place must have been paid. Now listen to my proposition. The factory my father controlled is closed, but I am an old friend of the owner, who carried on the business for a short time after the death, and I will take care of the details, swept away his profits."

"I will introduce you to him, and the sale of my diamonds will give me sufficient capital for a modest start. You will be nominal master, until you conquer all the intricacies of the business, and can carry on the whole without my assistance. Until then let me direct and teach you. When you are a rich man you can buy me some more diamonds."

It was not a matter for hasty decision, but before their wedded life was six months old, Mr. Joyce was engaged in his new business, and was amazed himself to find how rapidly he learned to guide it.

Every day filled his heart with deeper love for the noble woman who was so true and faithful a helpmate to him; who, with all the knowledge he lacked, never let one clerk or employee guess her real position. And he, learning all quickly, had sufficient sense to let her control the entire business, until she herself, after two years of faithful service, said: "You can do with out me now, dear. I resign."

And as years robed the devoted wife of her strength and the noble beauty of middle life, they took nothing from the love of a husband who knew that to her he owed all his prosperity. He realized fully the life of indolent luxury he would have led, and contrasted it with the useful one to which she had guided him. A kind master, the families of his work-people knew they had always a friend in the head of the vast establishment in which the husband and father toiled. Without children they extended their charities far and wide, and when gratitude met them, Edward Joyce said—

"The thanks are yours, dear. But for you, I should be that dreadful object, an aimless, indolent man of fashion, what in days gone by they called 'an old hen.'"
—The Saturday Evening Post.
A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D., New York City. July 22—ly
ASK YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at Kyzer's.

A Bitter Party Wrangle in the House—Boutelle Bottled.

Washington, January 32.—Mr. Herbert of Alabama, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported back Boutelle's resolution calling on the Secretary of the Navy for information relative to alleged erasure of certain inscriptions, and the dismissal of Union soldiers at Norfolk navy yard, with an amendment extending the inquiry to dismissals made at the navy yard and light-house district at Norfolk during the terms of the immediate predecessors of the present Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Herbert stated that his resolution was substantially the same as that originally offered by Mr. Boutelle, except that it was somewhat broader.

There was crowded into the next half hour the most exciting political debate that has been presented to the House this present session. The debate was opened by Mr. Boutelle, who premised his direct speech upon the resolution with a remark calling attention to the fact that the first legislative act of the House had been the passage, by unanimous consent, of a bill removing the political disabilities of an ex-Confederate who had waited more than twenty years before discovering a desire to be placed in the line of eligibility to an appointment under the executive department of the United States. In contrast with this, he (Boutelle) had been languishing informed that fifteen minutes of time was an ample allowance in which to present the case of an outrageous dismissal of disabled veterans of the Union army from the employment of the government and an obliteration, debasement and removal of the inscriptions commemorative of the success of the Union army. He trusted that these facts placed in juxtaposition would prove more instructive to the country than any remarks he could offer. The resolution he had introduced had revealed to the country that an officer of the United States government at one of the navy yards of the government had ordered the obliteration of honorable inscriptions on the cannons captured by the United States, and caused to be removed from the

rock in 1862 and re-commemorated in 1863. This did not mean that the facts had been in any way contradicted. On the contrary, he found that a Norfolk paper whose editor was closely connected with this officer, had stated that Commodant Trovion was entitled to the place. The paper said when he had taken charge of the navy yard he found inscriptions intended to keep alive bitter memories of the civil strife, and had patriotically ordered them removed.

Mr. Boutelle then referred to the removal of the Superintendent of Machinery at the navy yard, because of his denouncing to the department of the dry dock, and the appointment of a man whose title to the position rested on his service in the Confederate army. He considered that a sufficient reason for calling attention to the matter. He had found evidence that since the 4th of March, 1885, there had been repeated and systematic removals from positions of officers of the government who were wounded and disabled veterans of the Republic to make place for men who had sought to destroy it. He deemed that a fitting matter to call to the attention of the House and of the country. The attempt, whenever made and by whoever made, to set up the plea that the tearing down of the loyal memorials of the war was demanded by any broad sentiment of patriotism was an absolute sophistry. If the time had come or should come to obliterate the great memorials of the rebellion itself should be first torn down. Let not the work be begun by taking down inscriptions commemorative of the victories of armies of the United States. He had a list of great marble memorials growing up all over this land to perpetuate the cause of treason and rebellion. He had a description of a monument erected in Georgia bearing an inscription breathing anything but a spirit of loyalty to this government—a monument bearing on its face evidence of a design to perpetuate the memory of an attempt on the life of the Republic. A soldier who came to Washington might wander in vain through a great art repository of this city, looking for a counterfeit presentment of one of the heroes who sustained the flag of the Union. He would find that the only men who were memorialized and remembered in the Corcoran art gallery were Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. These representations were not simply to keep alive the memory of a great war, but were representations of soldiers. They were de-

scribed in full-Confederate uniform, two years ago, when the House was considering an appropriation of 1,000,000 for the New Orleans Exposition, the people down there were anxious to have the Union emblem obliterated was erecting a monument thirty feet high to Robert E. Lee, the chief military hero of the rebellion. There was no objection to the claim that a broad patriotism resulted in the obliteration of records of the grandest triumph ever made for humanity since the first morning stars sang together. [Applause on the Republican side.]

There were two statutes on the books declaring that in government appointments soldiers should be given the preference. These had not only been treated with contempt, but in the case of the Norfolk navy yard a custom house, the gallant, dignified, worthy, faithful public servants who followed the flag of our country across a hundred battle fields had been turned out that their places might be given to men who had fought to destroy the government. [Applause on the Republican side.]

Mr. Wise of Virginia said he was glad that he had an opportunity to make a statement of the facts although he had hoped the subject of the resolution would not have been discussed until information about the matter had been received from the Secretary of the Navy. The gentleman from Maine (Mr. Boutelle) on more than one occasion, had sought to revive the passions and prejudices of the war. He (Wise) would examine how much of truth there was in the statement of these resolutions. The Secretary of the Navy was called upon to report if any tablet had been destroyed at the Norfolk navy yard which commemorated the fact that the dry dock at Portsmouth had been destroyed. [Applause on the Democratic side.] The gentleman asked the Secretary of the Navy if his inscriptions had been removed from the cannons captured during the war.

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Mr. Brad of Virginia rose and asked permission to propose a question. "Now, Mr. Speaker, do you give me your attention?" he asked Mr. Boutelle. "I will give my attention to you in one minute. The Confederate, or the one whom you (Boutelle) allege was appointed on account of his service in the Confederate army, was appointed after a competitive examination, and the man to whom you refer was removed for bestial intoxication." [Applause and laughter on the Democratic side.] One other fact I commend to your consideration. During the Arthur administration the postmaster at Portsmouth, who was a Union soldier, twice wounded and twice promoted for gallantry, was removed at the dictation of William Mahone. [Applause on the Democratic side.]

"Ah! Mr. Speaker, it is a good thing to raise a fuse over this, isn't it? Your fellow-citizens of Maine," addressing Mr. Boutelle, "are anxious to know if a Confederate has been appointed in the Norfolk navy yard by this administration. Have you forgotten that during the Grant administration and during the administration of Hayes and Arthur you sent the Captain of Confederate guerrillas—John S. Mosby—to represent the government of the United States in a foreign country?" [Applause on the Democratic side.] Have you forgotten that Longstreet, a Confederate Lieutenant-General, was selected by your Republican administration for the most important office in Georgia? Why is it, I will ask the gentleman from Maine, that we have not heard a howl from that ice-bound region about these appointments? [Laughter on the Democratic side.] "Does the gentleman desire a reply?" inquired Mr. Boutelle. "No, sir," exclaimed Mr. Wise. "Go read the speech of a Senator of the United States, who, with all kinds of lies, is in the estimation of the whole country a better man than you are—"

Go read the speech of Charles Sumner of Massachusetts.

"If Charles Sumner knew that his magnanimous suggestion would be quoted by you for such a purpose, he would turn in his grave!" exclaimed Mr. Boutelle amid much confusion.

"Go," continued Mr. Wise, "read the speech of Charles Sumner of Massachusetts. If I mistake not, he was the first man in the country who declared, some fifteen years ago that the time had come for peace, and that the bitter memories of the war should be removed, and mark the contrast between the leader of the Federal army and the gentleman from Maine. The last words spoken by that great leader on his dying bed at McGregor, was: 'that he thanked God that he closed his eyes on the world believing that peace had returned to the distressed country.' [Applause on the Democratic side.] And yet, and yet the halls of legislation are to be annoyed by the backbiting of such men as the gentleman from Maine!"

"Now, Mr. Speaker, I want to say one word more to him. While we sit here and vote pensions to our soldiers—"

"Our soldiers," exclaimed Mr. Boutelle. "Yes," replied Mr. Wise, "our soldiers. We are in the house of our fathers, and we have come to stay. [Applause on the Democratic side.] While we are ready and willing to vote pensions to honorably discharged soldiers who served their country in time of war, we will never consent that it shall be held and proclaimed on high that one who happened to have been in the Confederate army is forever disbarred from the service of his country. I protest that these honorable soldiers of the Union army shall never again be subjected to the treatment they were subjected to under the last administration, when men who had fought bravely for the Union, under a circular bearing the name of William Mahone as Chairman, and James D. Brady, the present member of the House, as Secretary—

"There was no such circular," interrupted Mr. Brady. "I challenge him to produce the circular." "I will give money for the same purposes and were required like slaves to hold their ballots up that their bosses' mischiefs might see whether they voted right—oh! what an attitude in which to place a discharged soldier of the Union. Under the whip and lash of the Confederate Brigadier!" [Loud and continued applause on the Democratic side and in the galleries.]

At this point the Speaker brought down his gavel and declared that Wise's time had expired. Mr. Brumm of Pennsylvania was immediately on his feet asking unanimous consent that Mr. Wise's time be extended, in expectation that if this was done, a similar courtesy would be extended to Mr. Boutelle to reply, but the Democrats were wary, and comprehending that Mr. Wise had been out of it in the most telling part of his speech and that its effect might be weakened by an addition of further remarks, they responded to the suggestion with a storm of objections. Mr. Wise took his seat and received the hearty congratulations of his party friends.

The resolution, as amended by the Committee on Naval Affairs, was then adopted, and at 3:30 the House took a recess until 7:30, the evening session to be for the consideration of pension bills.

Cough, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale at Kyzer's.

If there is a past in which men have done ill, let them have hope, for there is a future in which they may do well.

SHILOH'S COUGH AND CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale at Kyzer's.

Let us value goodness at its true value. It costs some people twice the effort to be good that it does others to preach goodness.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale at C. N. Kyzer's.

In order to save time and trouble, young men should remember that it is ploughing sand and sowing salt to attempt to talk poetry to a girl who has been eating onions.

You are not old, yet your hair is getting thin. Your friends remark it, your wife regrets it. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop this waste, save your hair and restore the original gloss and color. Especially clean, prevents dandruff, a perfect dressing. 14

Reply to "E. H."

To the Lexington Dispatch. Mr. Editor:—I notice a very sharp-pointed piece in your issue of Jan. 8th under the signature of "E. H.", of Gilbert Hollow, S. C. He throws stones with such fearful force that it makes your little scrib think of dodging lest he may have some of his bones mashed. Mr. "E. H." says he thinks I am "a new beginner in prohibition," and that I want to have "a long discussion on the subject." I did not write that little article headed "Temperate Drinking," with any idea of discussing the subject. Judging from the way he writes I take him to be a preacher, an exhorter, or a—let me see—a genius; and, as I am but a youth in my teens, I write a few lines and ask a few questions in order that I may learn from his eloquent pen and then I will leave the subject with him.

As to the question he presented for me to answer, if he will but consult the Holy Bible at the same places he refers me to, he will find them answered very plainly. Did Noah, the preacher of righteousness, and just Lot commit sin by getting drunk? Was the wine Christ instituted as a part of church ordinances the aged, fermented figs now kept in grog-shops? He says "It will require about as much room in Hell to accommodate liars as it will drunkards." Well, all will admit that they must have their portion in the "lake that burneth with fire and brimstone." But where will you find a real confirmed drunkard who will not lie and swear? Doubtless, he is not to be found; therefore I have good rights for assigning the sixty thousand drunkards who die annually to the lower regions; for it is written over the pearly gates of Heaven in characters of living light, "No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven."

He seems to doubt that sixty thousand and drunkards die annually. According to the Census Report of 1880, 478,072 died under five years of age, and 278,821 over five years. Now in this country, during the year 1882 deaths in 1880 were directly or indirectly due to intoxicating drinks, which fully prove that 60,000 die annually in the United States by drink.

How can "E. H." or any one else attempt to argue that it is not sinful to drink temperately as well as any other way? when the Scriptures condemn it in different places. On one occasion the Lord said: "Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die: it shall be a statute forever throughout your generations," Lev. 10:9. On another occasion the Lord said: "He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink, and shall drink no vinegar of wine, or vinegar of strong drink, neither shall he drink any vinegar of grapes, nor eat moist grapes, or dried," Num. 6:3. In another place it is written: "Now therefore beware, I pray thee, and drink not wine nor strong drink, and eat not any unclean thing," Judges 13:4. Please see St. Luke 1:15; Prov. 23:29-33; Gal. 5:19-22.

As to the "reproachful slang" he speaks of, they seldom get any more than they fully deserve. He seems to fear that the prohibitionists will gain the day. Any party would do a wise and wonderful thing by uniting against this accursed stuff called whisky. He says "they expect some day to ride into power on the dry horse, etc." I think it will be a great deal better to ride into power respectably on a dry horse than to go rolling in, as they have been doing for the last twenty-three or twenty-four years, on a whisky barrel, so fall they can hardly hold fast and still sticking.

"E. H." quotes a part of the latter part of that little article headed "Temperate Drinking": "God speed the day, if it is ever coming, when both drunkenness and temperate drinking shall be driven from our land; when there will not be a grog-shop in America." Now you have it repeated, and consider it so as often as you please. He says: "God will not be apt to change things he has permitted from the beginning to accommodate 'J. W. H.' or any other prohibitionist." I do not want God to alter the creation for my sake alone, for strong drink and I cannot agree; but I want it removed because it is such a curse among our people. I don't think that whisky and true religion can dwell in the same body. No genuine Christian will say "it is no harm to take a drink," because temperate drinking is the source of a stream that empties, in the end, into the very jaws of death. Who, but the drunkard and the temperate drinker, and many of them will confess the truth will attempt to uphold this accursed whisky traffic, when any true Christian will admit that whisky has a tendency to demolish everybody that drinks it. I don't think that anybody can meditate very deeply upon the subject, without being persuaded against it. Who can, in any way befriend strong drink when they think of the many wrecks on either bank of the stream of death, of the suicides of the insanity of the goodness of the little children lagging at the heels and withered mothers of the wives and children pleading for bread of the learned men if he has wrecked, and when we think of the toll of the shipwrecks, of the thousands of the prisons, and of the many scoundrels which are supplied with whisky by the use of whisky. I cannot see why every thoughtful man should not be prejudiced against this damnable stuff. I might show you numbers of other evils caused by drink; but I deem it useless, as some people have such a fondness for strong drink, and their hearts have become so hard that arguing with them is like striking a flint rock with a pick—the fire flies, but the blow seems to make but little effect. Then a man has his heart so scared over the Bible cannot convince him, I deem an argument unnecessary; therefore, as I am but a youth as I have shown stated, I will leave the subject with you, feeling confident that all who think it "no harm to take a drink" will, in the near future, find who is on the right side of the question. Free Press Advocate, J. W. H.

NEW LAWS.

An act to amend Section 1,990, Title X, Chapter XXII of the General Statutes of the State. Section 1, The following shall be the text of the said section: "And no minister shall be a member of the General Assembly."

Section 1,993. Teachers and students of schools and colleges, and ministers of the Gospel who are acting as a congregation as pastor, shall be exempt from road duty.

An act to authorize Trial Justices to issue Warrants for search and seizure and for the arrest of Suspected Persons.

Section 1. That trial justices shall have authority to issue warrants to make search or seizures in suspected places, and to arrest suspected persons and to seize their property.

Section 2. That such warrants shall issue only in cases of stolen goods and must be supported by the oath or affirmation of the party applying for the same, which shall set forth fully and particularly all the facts upon which such application is based, and shall specially designate the suspected place or places, the objects of search or seizure, the name or names of the person or persons suspected, and who are to be arrested.

Section 3. That no such warrant shall issue except in the case and with the formalities herein prescribed.

An act to amend Section 2,487 of the General Statutes, relating to Stealing Grain and Cotton from Field.

Section 1. That Section 2,487 of the General Statutes be, and the same is hereby amended, so that the said section shall read as follows:

"Section 2,487. Whoever shall steal from the field any grain, cotton, or vegetables, whether severed from the freehold or not, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year or by a fine of not more than five hundred dollars."

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. For sale at Kyzer's.

WATTS' WITTO Cough and Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1. At C. N. Kyzer's.

Charity is a great virtue, but a little less charity and more cash is a better average.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At C. N. Kyzer's.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At C. N. Kyzer's.