

# The Fairfield Herald.

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## THE FAIRFIELD HERALD

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Who Invented the Cotton Gin.

The Augusta Constitutionalist of Wednesday contains some interesting statements concerning the first invention of the cotton gin, fortified by a letter from Col. James R. Aiken, of Winnsboro, in this state. Whitney has the credit of the invention, and the citizens of New Haven, Connecticut, his native place, have long since erected a monument to his memory. He was a school teacher in the neighborhood of Augusta, and of evenings, while boarding around among his scholars, noticed the slow process of separating the lint from the seeds by the members of the families where he chanced to be. It was the custom in those days to pick the cotton seed out with the fingers, and each person had his little pile warming before the fire, to make it easier to pick. Whitney undertook some experiments to quicken this work and do it by machinery, which are thus described in our Augusta contemporary:

His first effort was to perforate the bottom of an old tin coffee-pot with a nail, and twirling it around, discovered that the "ragged edges" seized hold and pulled the lint from the seeds, and right here the principle was developed which has worked such a powerful influence in the history of civilization of the present century. After further experiments, he made a gin, which consisted of a cylinder of wood, in which were driven a number of spikes, filed to a point and slightly crooked at the end—and after boxing, it was worked by a crank or hand power. Seeing that it was a success, he made still further improvements, and put up the first gin in 1793, at what is known Phinizy's Pond, about one mile below this city.

Col Aiken noticing that Mr. W. Herring, of Augusta, had advertised for an original "Whitney cotton gin," in order to exhibit it at the Centennial, sent him the curious letter which we copy below. With it was enclosed an ancient document signed by George Washington, President of the United States; Timothy Pickens, Secretary of State, and Charles Lee, Attorney General, granting to Hogen Holmes, a citizen of Augusta, letters patent for a "machine for ginning cotton" for fourteen years from the 19th April 1796, printed on parchment and dated 12th May, 1796. Mr. Aiken gives the history of that paper as follows:

Hogden Holmes, a native of Scotland, but a citizen of your own city in 1775, was the original inventor, and his machine was locked up in Hamburg, S. C., when Whitney, through the influence of a negro, got a diagram of it. It was then known as a "patent for taking burrs out of wool." On this infringement Whitney got a patent, and called it a machine "for ginning cotton." This created a law suit in Georgia. In the meantime Holmes expended some \$8,000 and died insolvent. His suit was continued to the United States Court, and Whitney sold his claim to the State of South Carolina for \$20,000.

Holmes left but one heir and the case was abandoned. That heir was my wife's mother, (the wife of Dr. Wm. C. Cloud, of Edgefield C. H.) No one being left to prosecute the case and no one able to contend against a state, a patent was taken in 1795, and Col. Wm. McCright, of Winnsboro, bought the exclusive right for twenty years, and did make and sell all the cotton gins furnished for the entire Southern States up to the year 1818. I married the oldest daughter of Dr. Cloud in 1837, and among the final effects of Hogden Holmes, which had not been disturbed for forty-two years, I found the parchment (the letters patent) with a spread-eagle seal of beeswax on it, about four inches in diameter, which has long since crumbled into dust.

I might also add it is genuine in every particular as compared with the Congressional Record in the United States Patent Office (in 1844) by myself.

There is a book published giving a full historical record of the invention and the law suit, (not very creditable to Whitney,) but the title of which I now forget. It is thirty years since I saw it in the library of the South Carolina College.

Yours truly,

JAMES R. AIKEN.

P. S.—Holmes died about 1796, but received the patent before his death. After Holmes' death, only a few gins were manufactured for sale in Augusta.

J. R. A. It would be interesting to know how much Whitney was indebted to Holmes, and to discover which was the first to conceive and carry out the idea of machinery for ginning cotton. According to the statement

before us, the palm is due rather to Holmes, who was chiselled out of the emoluments and fame which he seems to have merited.—Columbia Register.

## Eruption of Vesuvius.

The recent eruption of Vesuvius is described as something thrilling to behold. After many false alarms and partial outbreaks, the ancient mountain began to pour forth a stream of lava, while an immense column of milk-white vapor rose high into the air, illumined magnificently, it is said, by the fires which were raging in the crater beneath. Quantities of stones, cinders, and scoriae were at the same time ejected during the next twenty-four hours, as though the subterranean furnaces that underlie the brim of the lovely Bay of Naples were being stoked by the fire-gnomes for a really grand outburst. The warning to the inhabitants was given several weeks before, when a dense and rolling volume of smoke arose from the volcano. Even then the mountain was trembling with the inner shocks and noises which mostly precede an outbreak, and near its top fire could be seen luridly shining in the night from the many crevices, out of which exuded the mephitic smell of sulphurous gases. Yet, notwithstanding all these tokens of disturbance inside the volcano, the symptoms appeared to have subsided, and Vesuvius was thought to be settling down. From time to time after that there were only slight relapses; and the present paroxysm appears to have come on with something like abruptness, which is one of the worst possible signs of its intentions which the volcano ever gives. The terrible outbreak of A. D. 70, which overwhelmed Pompeii, and cost the life of the elder Pliny, began in the same fashion, with a great cloud of white vapor suddenly ejected to a vast height, lighted up by the fires of the opening crater, and full of black fragments and showers of scoriae. From his watch-tower near the summit Professor Palmieri keeps an eye perpetually fixed upon the mountain, surrounded by cunning instruments of all sorts, which enable him to feel the pulse of Vesuvius, and generally to foretell a fever fit in the capricious volcano. Its changeable moods, however, frequently deceive even this watchful sentinel of science.

**REMEDY FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.**—Many persons, from nervousness, fatigue, or mental excitement, are unable to sleep. Mr. Frank Buckland, an English naturalist, prescribes a very simple remedy for insomnia, or sleeplessness. The fact that opiate, in any form, leave traces of their influence the next morning, induced him, he says, to prescribe for himself, as he has also frequently prescribed for others—onions; simply common raw onions. The well known taste of onions is due to a peculiar essential oil contained in them, and this oil has highly soporific powers, which, in his own case, Mr. Buckland avers, never fail; if much pressed with work, and feeling an inability to sleep, his practice is to eat two or three small onions, the effect of which is magical in producing the desired repose. Such a remedy has a great advantage over the stupefying drugs commonly resorted to for this purpose.

A boy was asked which was the greatest evil, hurting another's feelings or his finger. "The feelings," he said. "Right, my dear child," said the gratified priest; "and why is it worse to hurt the feelings?" "Because you can't tie a rag round them," exclaimed the child.

J. B. Phillips, of Orwell, Ohio, is making a cheese which will not be completed until the twentieth of May, when it is expected to weigh 29,000 pounds. It is perhaps needless to say that it is destined to astonish the natives as well as the foreigners at the Centennial.

"And this is the very room," said a country cousin, on being taken into Faneuil Hall the other day, "in which our forefathers met to unite against tyranny." "That sounds well," said his city relative, rather bored with sight-seeing, "but the fact is, this hall was built in 1808."

There were 7,740 failures in the United States in 1875, of which the gross liabilities were \$201,060,453. This is nearly triple the number of failures in 1871, and 2,000 more than in 1874.

A young man at Nashville killed himself because he could not get another man's wife. It is terrible to love somebody and see her washing windows for another man.

"Science," says Dr. Holmes, "is a good piece of furniture for a man to have in an upper chamber, provided he has common sense on the ground floor."

The sum of \$250,000 in fifty cent notes has been forwarded by the Treasury at Washington to the Fidelity Safe Deposit Company of Philadelphia, on account of the Centennial Board of Finance. The notes are to be used as tickets of admission to the Centennial grounds.

## A Cotillion on Ship-board With Sailing Directions.

Aunt Fanny writes to Appleton's Journal: Many years ago I was sailing over the broad Ocean on the Fourth of July. To please his American passengers, the captain—a warm-hearted Scotchman—dressed the ship with flags from stem to stern. It was a magnificent day—there was not a breath of wind to lift the semi-transparent, golden-stained haze in the atmosphere—and so the boatswain "piped all hands" for a holiday frolic.

The passengers piped themselves, and rushed in a body to see the sailors act an original play, in which, disguised as elephants, donkeys and other animals, they did inconceivably funny things. Then they gave a concert *a la negro* minstrels, with a world of natural and characteristic humor. And in what festive, jolly spirits we got, to be sure! One of us, a bright, charming young fellow, invited the whole ship—passengers, officers, crew, cook and powder monkey—to a ball in the evening, ending in a supper at his expense, on condition that we would dance to the figures as he called them out. We were ready at that moment to promise to dance on our heads to anything, and looked on at a distance with delightful anticipation, while he gave some mysterious instructions to an old sailor, which included some writing on his part and much giggling on the part of the tar, who walked off presently, looking as tickled as a little boy with a new kite.

After tea the deck was cleared for action. The full moon "rode through the heavens without saddle or bridle," as a "horsy" passenger remarked. The captain's "finely chiselled eye winked serenely at the supposition of law and order," as an amateur sculptor observed. The little, stumpy, old sailor, who owned a dilapidated fiddle and was to do the music, brought out his Cremona, which whined and squealed to perfection as he tried his hand at the old tune of "Monie Musk," "Life Let Us Cherish," and "The Dashing White Sergeant," and soon after dancing began.

But the figures! Instead of "right and left," etc., which figure commences a cotillion, our host, taught by the old tar, yelled out this nautical paraphrase:

"Head upon your starboard, then bear up and get your head upon the other tack; regain your berth on the port tack; back and fill with your partner; box haul, and wear around twice against the sun in company with the opposite craft, then your own, afterward box haul and bring her round to place."

As we danced with the sailors, they kept us "to our bearings," and we waited, mid shouts of laughter, for the next figure, which everybody knows in the vernacular as "forward two."

"Shoot ahead about two fathoms until you nearly come stem on with the other craft under way, then make stern board to your berth; side out for a bend, first to starboard, then to port; make sail and pass the opposite craft, and get your head round on the other tack; another side out to starboard and port; then make all sail to regain your berth; wear round, back and fill, and box haul your partner!"

After this came "right arm across," which the old tar translated into "heave ahead and pass the adversary yard arm to yard-arm," giving the whole figure such droll directions that we were aching with laughter, ending with "Regain your berth by the best means possible, and let go the anchor."

The rest of the cotillion, given with sailing orders, was so riotously funny that the jig which ended it was danced according to every one's whim, although the paraphrase was as good as it could be—commencing with "Wear round to starboard, passing under your partner's bows, and sight the catheads of all the crafts," and ending with "box haul, the whole squadron in the circular order of sailing."

If to laugh is to grow fat, our individual tonnage, that jolly Fourth of July in the middle of the ocean, ought to have been prodigiously increased. The sailors greeted every figure with uproarious cheers and a "Yo-heave oh!" while we laughed till we could only gasp.

**VANDERBILT'S SCRAP BOOKS.**—The latest estimate of Vanderbilt's wealth places it at \$100,000,000, and it is increasing every day. The old man has a large library, which consists of scrap books pasted full of government and other bonds. He could buy out half of the crowned heads of Europe. Nobody, not even himself, knows the exact figures of his wealth. There is no danger of his falling in the road so disastrously traveled by Daniel Drew, because he is more careful about scattering his promissory notes around, and sticks rigidly to his library of government bond scrap books. He is the richest man on the American continent.

To be at a party with a cold in your head, and no handkerchief, is worse than sitting up with your girl, and having the old lady present.

## THE MONEY VALUE OF A WIFE.

A Chinese Mandarin's Bid for the Spouse of an American Merchant at Shanghai.

From the Greenwich Journal. Some years since, while tarrying at Shanghai and Hong Kong, the writer became acquainted with Mr. King, head of the highly respectable firm of Messrs King & Co., doing business at Shanghai.

Mr. King had recently returned from a visit to the United States, where he had formed an alliance with a blooming young lady, daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman residing near Boston, who, after the nuptial ceremony had been performed, accompanied her lord to the Celestial empire. On their way they stopped for a few days at Hong Kong. After settling themselves in comfortable quarters, the couple were visited by a rich mandarin. The latter regarded the lady very attentively, and seemed to dwell with delight upon her movements.

When Mrs. King at length left the apartment he said to her husband in broken English (worse than broken Chinese): "What you give for that wifey—wife of yours?" "Oh," replied the husband, laughing at the singular error of his visitor, "ten thousand dollars." This the merchant thought would appear to the Chinaman a high figure, but he was mistaken. "Well," said the mandarin, taking out his book with an air of business, "I pose you give her to me? I give you \$15,000." It is difficult to say whether King was more amazed than amused; but the more grave and solemn air of the Chinaman convinced him that he was in earnest, and was compelled, therefore, to refuse the offer with as much placidity as he could assume. The mandarin, however, continued to press the bargain, "I give you twenty thousand dollars," he said "you take 'em!"

Mr. King, who had no previous notion or thought of the commercial value of the commodity which he had taken with him on his business tour, was compelled at length to inform his visitor that Americans were not in the habit of selling their wives after they had come in possession of them, an assertion which the Chinaman was slow to believe. It was Mr. King's custom, as usual as of every other Shanghai, to have the clerks dine with them daily, after leaving their Chinese wives behind. Soon after my arrival at Shanghai I was invited to dine with Mr. King. There were a few gentlemen and 73 of his clerks seated at the table. They were all well-dressed and genteel appearing young men; a stranger would imagine them to be gentlemen. While seated at the dinner-table, Mr. King related the following narrative with great glee, laughing at his young and pretty wife, saying he had recently discovered her full value, as he had been offered \$20,000 for her, a very high figure, as wives were selling at that time, for the average price paid by the clerks for an ordinary Chinese shop-keeper's daughter was about \$150, the price being agreed upon with the parents before the young people see each other. When introduced, if pleased with each other, the bargain was at once consummated. If the woman should prove transcendently beautiful the parents might receive \$5 more as *ushana* or a present.

As soon as he comes in possession of his wife he purchases or rents a small, light constructed bamboo house, which, with a liberal supply of coarse mats and a few articles for culinary purposes, suffices for a residence, which is kept all neat and clean as a hound's tooth, the wife doing, however, her own housework, washing and ironing her lord's clothes, which are kept in perfect order. She is very domestic, seldom or never seen upon the street; and more true and faithful wives never existed; in fact they dare not be otherwise, for their parents would chastise them severely. The husband seldom takes a meal at home, the wife subsisting chiefly upon rice, and the cost of her wardrobe will not exceed \$20 per year.

Mrs. King, being a conscientious and energetic lady, resolved to use every effort in her power to break up the infamous traffic in Chinese women; but being ignorant of the manners and customs of the people in that distant country, and having no backers,—her husband feeling indifferent,—failed in accomplishing her meritorious object. As a last resort, she issued an edict requiring every one of her husband's clerks to abandon forthwith and turn off their Chinese wives or they would not be suffered to dine at the same table with her. The result can easily be imagined, for on the following day not one of the clerks made his appearance at the allotted place of business, which placed Mr. King in an awkward position, blocking the wheels of his immense business.

The indiscretion of his wife came near causing him much trouble and unnecessary expense, and, strange as it may appear, the clerks had the sympathy of the whole community of Shanghai; and, however humiliating it might be to Mrs. King, she

was obliged to rescind her edict, and when the writer left Shanghai in motion, and everything went on swimmingly.

## WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The president has vetoed the bill recently passed reducing his salary from \$50,000 to \$25,000. The veto has been referred to the senate committee on civil service. It seems to have been a decided surprise.

In the court of impeachment assembled for the trial of Belknap, the late secretary of war, a reply of the accused was read, setting forth that at the time of the commission of the acts constituting the grounds of impeachment, he had already ceased to be an officer of the government. After some discussion the senate as a court of impeachment adjourned till the 27th inst.

The bill defining the tax on malt liquors was amended, passed and sent to the house for concurrence.

The bill providing for the counting of the presidential vote caused a long and warm discussion. The vote by which the bill was passed was reconsidered.

The committee on elections has heard the final argument in the case of Buttz vs. Mackey, from South Carolina, and referred the matter to a sub-committee.

The issue of silver coin in exchange for the present fractional currency has begun, and there is a constant stream of people going to the treasury.

The naval and post office appropriations have been reduced \$8,000,000.

A resolution was introduced, having in view restrictions upon the great influx of Chinese to this country.

A resolution was adopted by the house, providing for an investigation of certain charges made in the newspapers against Secretary Bristol.

The senate has passed a resolution authorizing the issue of arms to the Washington Light Infantry, of Charleston, S. C., and the Clinch Rifles, of Augusta, Ga.

In the senate a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to allow Mrs. Mary S. McKim to present from the Khedive of Egypt, was passed unanimously.

The jewels had been in the New York custom-house for two years, and they were about to be sold for duties.

Ex-Attorney General Williams has been examined by the house committee on expenditures in the department of justice, and admits to have paid to a former United States commissioner, out of the secret service fund, \$30,000 for election purposes. Upon being pressed, he acknowledged that the money was paid by the direct order of the president.

Young, of Tennessee, has introduced a resolution reciting the unsettled state of affairs in Mexico, and the many outrages there committed upon the persons and the property of American citizens living on the Mexican frontier. The resolution requests the president to have sent to the disturbed localities such forces as will give full protection to American citizens, and to direct the general of the army to proceed in person to the scene of trouble, and take such measures as may be necessary to maintain peace and protect the honor and dignity of the national government.

Treasurer Cardozo says he will be able to pay during this month two-thirds of the school money due the various counties under the new apportionment made by Superintendent Gilson. This is welcome news to the hundreds of unpaid teachers who throng the land.

**THE HOME OF THE HAMPORES.**—It is not generally known that the old and famous Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, was born in Stokes County, N. C., on the farm now owned by B. F. Byrum, who is a near relative of Wade Hampton.—*Asheville (N. C.) Express.*

"Ma," said a young Brooklynite, as he stood before the looking-glass wrestling with a shirt collar, "I shall be twenty-four years old to-morrow, and when I reflect that I never yet had a shirt to fit me in the neck, it seems as if my life had been a failure."

The new (wrote a school boy) is a larger bird than the guse or turkey. It has two legs to walk with, and two more to kick with; and it wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about going forward.

The decline of the Granger movement in the Northwest is partially attested by its condition in Iowa, where there are seventy-five fewer lodges than there were one year ago.

An exchange says "it takes thirty men a month to make one camel's hair shawl." Yes, and it often takes one man thirty months to pay for it.

An Ohio editor weighs 209 pounds. His opinions must be entitled to weight.

was obliged to rescind her edict, and when the writer left Shanghai in motion, and everything went on swimmingly.

## Snuggles of Children.

"Mother, have I got any children?" asked an archling of eight summers. "Why, no! what put that into your head?" "Because I read in the Bible to-day about children's children."

Little Alice was crying bitterly and, on being questioned, confessed to having received a slap from one of her play fellows. "You should have returned it," wisely said the questioner. "Oh! I returned it before," said the little girl.

A little boy of four years, standing in the moonlight by his sister, aged six, said to her, "Isn't God a good man, Nelly, to give us such a beautiful moon?" "O, Freddy," said the sister, in earnest remonstrance, "don't call God a man, for if ever there was a gentleman, I'm sure that God is one!"

"What am I made of?" asked a little girl fresh from her Sunday school lesson, as she essayed to show off her knowledge to a younger sister. "I don't know," was the honest answer. "What does mamma sweep up from the floor?" was the first speaker's next trial in the Socratic method. "Pins, needles, and hair-pins" was the prompt but unexpected response.

**AGE AND MEMORY.**—While arguing a case before the United States Supreme Court in Washington, a few days ago, Mr. Albert Pike made a clever reply to an objection of Attorney General Pierpont. The Attorney General had questioned the evidence of one of Mr. Pike's witnesses, on the ground of the extreme age of the man—seventy-three years—and presumptive failure of his faculties.

"Well, your honors," said Mr. Pike, "I don't altogether like that myself, for I am sixty-six years old, and in a little time I shall be seventy, and even seventy-three, and I am somewhat sensitive about old men with no memories. I see on the bench before me one justice hearing this case, who is sixty-nine years old, another who is seventy-two, and I would like to ask with what force the Attorney General's argument strikes them, that a man has no memory at their ages."

Mr. Pierpont yielded the point. Curiously enough, the client, for Governor Rector of Arkansas, with whom he had once fought a duel.

"Pull Down Your Vest."—"You keeps vests, my friend?" said a Dutch man, entering a Fulton clothing store the other day. The clerk promptly averred that the store was crammed with them.

"I want a vest," said the Teuton, "vat don't rise up on its hind legs, but the neck. I bought you in Syracuse not long ago and a dow dollar bill, and py shimmingy I don't notice dot myself, but everywhere I go, de boys cry out mit der streets, 'Yaeh! I y in der name of der board of directors don't you pull down dot vest!' and py tam I have pulled dot vest more'n three downs and dimes, till I wore all de findings off mit de putions."

The clerk explained the joke and sold him a vest, and the old man went out with the exclamation: "Py shimmingy, I don't hear some things about dot over in Shermanny before!"—*Fulton Times.*

Women need exercise in more ways than riding or walking, even; they require to use their hands and arms, to throw out their chests, to put the whole body in motion. No health life, no gymnastic is half so good for this purpose as making beds, and sweeping, dusting and arranging rooms. Then there is something peculiarly agreeable in the thought that an intelligent hand touches and smooths sheets and pillows, even everything off nicely, removes with care dust from vases, bottles, books, and secret nooks and corners, leaves the toilet apparatus in order, and takes away whatever is unsightly. The time required is very little indeed, when the work is done with regularity, and the satisfaction is immense.—*Jennie Jew.*

As an offset to the good accomplished by religious revivals, the injurious effect upon exaltable persons must be taken into account. A New York paper notes the lodgings in the Tombs of a man who has been made mad by attending the Moody and Sankey meetings, and adds: "This is the eighth case of lunacy from the Hippodrome brought to the Tombs!"

"Name the mountains of Turkey," said a teacher to a little eight year old girl in one of the Brooklyn schools. "The Balkan mountains," responded the little miss. "No, my child, the Balkan mountains, you mean. You have been reading the newspapers."

New York is looking forward with pleased anticipation to the establishment of a system of cheap cabs in that city. The hackmen are not pleased with the prospect.

"Will this pipe smoke free?" asked a gentleman who was purchasing a pipe. "Of course it will if you can get your tobacco for nothing," was the reply.

## Centennial Chinese.

The exhibition of the Argentine Republic will consist of 30,000 articles.

Four pictures from the Munich art gallery will be sent to the exposition.

The foreign exhibitors, as a general rule, bring their own showcases with them.

An area of 558,400 feet, or nearly thirteen acres, is covered by machinery hall.

A colossal statue of Prince Bismarck will be exhibited in the German art department.

The kingdom of the Netherlands will exhibit 1,850 books published during the recent years on educational topics alone.

A design in chromo lithography, illustrating the growth and history of the American flag, will decorate the main exhibition building.

Thirty Indian families, with their dogs, trappings and paraphernalia, will encamp on the Centennial grounds, under the direction of Professor Baird.

The finest part of the Italian display will be in the art department. There will be two hundred exhibits of statuary alone, and the paintings will be carefully selected.

The entire process of reducing and amalgamating ores will be illustrated by a California firm. They have contracted for the construction of a miniature twenty stamp quartz mill for that purpose.

Four structures in the villa style of architecture, in addition to the main building, will be erected to accommodate applicants for space in which to exhibit works of art for which there is no room in the main building. They will each be one hundred and forty by forty feet. The cost of the four will be \$12,500. Four rooms will also be added to the north side of those annexed to the art gallery.

After all there will be a specimen of European royalty on exhibition at the Centennial fair. Herr Casan, of Berlin, has succeeded in making a wax figure of William I. so true to life that the Apportionment when it was a few days ago brought to the palace and exhibited to the imperial family. The figure is clothed in every particular like the emperor on state occasions, the dress having been made by the emperor's tailor, and the insignia are all exact copies of the originals, and some of them are of nearly equal value.

**ASCENSOR WORKERS.**—Ninewash was fourteen miles long, eight miles wide, and forty six miles around, with a wall one hundred feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was fifty miles within the walls, which were seventy-five feet thick and one hundred feet high, with one hundred brazen gates. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was four hundred and twenty feet to the support of the roof—it was a hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids was four hundred and eighty-one feet in height, and eight hundred and fifty-three feet on the side. The base covered eleven acres. The stones are about six feet in length, and the layers employed 350,000 men in building. The labyrinth of Egypt contains three hundred chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty-seven miles around, contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The Temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000, and the Emperor Nero carried away from it two hundred statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles around.

**NEW PLATED WARE,**

CONSISTING OF

Castors, Cups, Goblets, Butter-Dishes, Forks, Spoons, Napkin-Rings, Sugar-Dishes, Creams, Soup-Ladles and Butter-Knives, which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE

—BY—

CONNOR & CHANDLER.

April 20

Money Wanted!

W. E. hope that all persons who owe us for goods, will pay up AT ONCE, for we need money badly.

Jan 27

McMASTER & PRICE.