

# The Livingston Journal.

VOL. 9.

LIVINGSTON, SUMTER COUNTY, ALA., MARCH 6, 1874.

NO. 35

**ADVERTISING:**  
First insertion, per square, \$1.50  
Each subsequent insertion, .75  
**On Time and Space Contracts**  
A liberal reduction will be made.  
Advertisements not ordered for a specified time will be continued until for-  
warded. Advertisements cash in AD-  
VANCE. All others will be due after  
the FIRST INSERTION.

—Kentucky has 400 Granges and 30,000 Grangers.  
—Admiral Semmes has petitioned Congress for the removal of his disabilities.  
—It is estimated that New York samplers steal, yearly, 16,666 bales of cotton.  
—The Mississippi Legislature rejected a resolution requesting Senator Alcorn to resign.  
—A club of farmers in Chesterfield, Illinois, takes \$100 worth of magazines and newspapers annually.  
—Chinese laborers are reported a failure in Georgia. They have been employed digging a canal, but have proved inefficient and will soon be sent off.  
—The tax-payers' league of Vicksburg is prosecuting professional bondsmen, who go on official bonds beyond the amount of their property, for perjury.  
—Twenty-seven Nashville ladies determined to practice economy; vowed not to wear anything more expensive than calico dresses to church; and they stuck to it, as none of them have attended church since.  
—The German author and infidel, Dr. David Strauss, is dead. The New York Herald says: "Strauss is gone; but Christianity lives, and is stronger rather than weaker, because of the labors he devoted to accomplish its destruction."  
—In accordance with a law just signed by the Governor of Illinois, the bodies of all unclaimed paupers and criminals who die in Chicago are to be devoted to scientific purposes. A good dodge for ridding the city of beggars.  
—The council of the Evangelical Alliance has addressed a circular to the members of the British and American organizations of the body, and to Christians generally, to set aside Tuesday, the 17th of March (St Patrick's day), as a day of special prayer for Ireland.  
—The debt of Louisiana having reached its constitutional limitation—\$25,000,000—the Supreme Court has decided, that all appropriations by the Legislature, other than those necessary to defray the actual expenses of the State Government, are illegal and invalid.  
—The Greensboro Beacon compiles the following facts from the Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction:  
The school fund for the scholastic year ending Sept. 30th, 1873, amounted to \$524,452.40. This fund is derived from interest on the 16th Section fund;—interest on valueless 16th Section fund;—interest on annual revenue; poll tax and insurance; Alabama Mutual Aid Association.  
Of the fund for 1872, the amount of which was \$607,000.97, the sum of \$277,034.04 was expended,—which left a balance, to be transferred to the apportionment for 1873, of \$330,966.93. That added to the \$524,452.40, makes an aggregate of \$855,419.33, as the amount of the fund for 1873, from which the sum of \$68,313.93, has to be deducted, for certified warrants during 1873, leaving to the credit of the school fund, on the first of October 1873—the sum of \$785,105.40. To which is to be added the sum for the present year, which the Auditor reports to be \$474,346.52,—making a total of \$1,259,451.92, as the total fund due the public schools for the year commencing October 1873.  
—A Chicago paper says "the little State of Delaware has the honor of growing about all the peanuts that are grown in the United States." The Courier-Journal replies: "If all the peanuts Georgia produces in a single year were poured into Delaware, they would blot out the State as effectually as Pompeii was blotted out by the ashes of Vesuvius."  
—Some wine are in the Ohio Legislature, fired with a laudable zeal, have prepared a bill to put an end to the emotional insanity dodge. It provides that, when insanity is pleaded as a defense, it shall be examined by a special jury. If found to be sane the plea fails, and the trial proceeds. If really insane, he is to be sent to a lunatic asylum, and kept there until permanently cured, whereupon the trial is to be resumed.

## Miss Mayo's Love Story.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"I don't believe in love in a cottage," said Kate Mayo, looking defiantly around. "I, for one, mean to marry rich!"

Miss Mayo shook the tiny golden ringlets that hung like spirals of sunshine over her pretty forehead, while a mischievous sparkle came into her blue eyes; she rather seemed to enjoy the consternation she had created.

"Well," said Kate Mayo, "I mean it. Who wants to be a drudge, in an ill-fitting calico dress and last year's style of bonnet, just because some idiotic young man asks you to be his wife? My taste is for thread-  
bare shawls and more antiques, and bonnets that look as if they had floated across the sea on a Parisian zephyr! Moreover I have a fancy for brown stone houses and chocolate-colored conques, and a box at the opera, and a French maid. Oh, I tell you girls, I mean to marry rich!"

Kate Mayo spoke as if fate were at her own command, as if she were crowned queen of her destiny. And she was, in so far as wit and beauty and a certain royalty of self-possession may constitute the sceptre of one's own existence. Tall and gracefully formed as a Greek statue, her loveliness took you as it were by storm. She was as fair as the waxen leaf of a white rose, with pure, straight features; cheeks just tinted with the faint delicate pink that comes and goes like a fleeting shadow, and a little ripe mouth that made one think of the crimson sugar hearts that little children delight in. And Kate had been sent up from the old Mayo farm to see what a winter in New York would do for her in the way of a life establishment; and Kate had some very decided ideas of her own upon the all-important subject.

"My dear," said Aunt Dewey, solemnly, "all this sounds very mercenary!"

"I can't help it, aunt," was Kate's rejoinder. "I am mercenary."

"What difference does age make, I wonder?" said the beauty, with a petulant shrug of her shoulders, "I'm going in for diamonds and a tour in Europe. Sentiment is very well in a novel, but in real life it don't work."

And Aunt Dewey's face of horror only made Kate Mayo laugh.

Miss Mayo was decidedly a "success" in the brilliant circles of metropolitan society this winter. It was not entirely her faultless beauty, nor her quick readiness of repartee, nor yet the bewitching confidence with which she seemed to take the world's favors for granted, but a mixture and mingling of all three—something which could hardly be expressed, save by the word "fascination." But notwithstanding her triumphs, Kate Mayo had, as yet, made no election in life.

"My dear," said Aunt Dewey, solemnly, "what was the reason you refused Harry Pellham?"

"The reason? Why, aunt, he's a Custom-house clerk, as poor as Job's calf."

"Kate! what a very inelegant comparison!"

"As a church mouse, then, ma'am, if you like that better."

"Mr. Ryerson, then?" pursued Mrs. Dewey.

"I've no idea of coming to the poor-house before my time."

"Mr. Ryerson is well off, I'm sure."

"The positive degree won't suit me, aunt; I must have the superlative!"

"Kate, you will die an old maid yet!"

"Better an old maid, aunt, than a care-worn old wife."

Aunt Dewey shook her head.

"Kate! there is such a thing as going through the winds and picking up a crooked stick. What do you value yourself at, pray?"

"A hundred thousand dollars at least, aunt, and from that up to a half a million!" laughed Kate, as she put the last rose into the vase of flowers she was arranging.

"Where will you get such a price as that?"

"Not in society just now, to be sure, aunt, but its representative will be here yet?"

"Whom do you mean?"

"I mean Mr. Emmett."

Aunt Dewey sat down with uplifted hands and eyes!

"What! the millionaire of St. Augustine's Place?"

"Yes, aunt."

"But he is in Europe."

"Nimpo—he is coming home soon."

"You have never seen him?"

"I dare say I shall see him."

"Kate, are you crazy?"

"No, I'm not, aunt; you yourself will own it when you see me Mrs. Emmett."

The audacity of the girl fairly bewildered her sage relative; it was as if a little French grizette had aspired to share the august throne of the Napoleons!

"Well, I never did!" gasped Mrs. Dewey.

"But that's no sign you never will, aunt," said Kate. Evidently the mischievous elf enjoyed the old lady's sore perplexity.

"But Kate," suggested little Helen, who had sat by demurely listening, "suppose you fall in love with somebody else?"

"Me fall in love?" said Kate, with a merry, mocking laugh. "Rest assured, Helen, I shall never commit any such absurd piece of folly as that! Haven't I told you forty thousand times that I intended only to marry for money? It may sound a little conceited, but I do consider myself a jewel, and I want a choice setting—a bird that will sing only in a gilded cage! Helen, you shall be my bride's maid when I marry Lawrence Emmett!"

Things were at this interesting juncture when, one delicious moonlight evening, Miss Mayo went up to the Central Park to skate, and came back under convoy of a tall, handsome young man, who had been introduced to her there.

"Did you say his name was St. John?" asked curious Helen, when the cavalier servant had gone. "Oh, Kate, how handsome he is!"

"Nothing of the kind," said Kate, tartly; "only rather pleasant looking."

"But who is he, Kate?"

"Oh, I don't know; a clerk in some bank, I believe."

"Poor fellow!" said Helen, reflectively.

"What do you say that for?" asked Kate, suddenly turning round upon her cousin.

"Because, Kate, if he is poor and obscure, and has come within the magic circle of your fascinations—"

"Nonsense!" said Kate, almost angrily. "Do you suppose every man I look at must of necessity fall in love with me? I think you are a goose, Helen."

Little Helen looked amazed; this was rather an unexpected mood on Kate's part.

As the bright winter days went by, Kate changed more and more. Sometimes she was strangely soft and lovable; sometimes capricious, and given to sudden gusts of tears, like April showers, succeeded by brief sunshine.

"Kate," said Mrs. Dewey, coming into the room where Kate sat, gazing out into the twilight, "have you thought about your dress for to-morrow evening?"

"To-morrow evening?"

"Yes, at Mrs. Allaire's; don't you remember? Mr. Emmett is to be there—your rich husband."

Aunt Dewey spoke almost jocosely; she had come to look upon Kate's castle on Espagme as an actual reality.

"Yes," said Kate absently; "I remember."

"He saw you at the opera last night, and he asked who you were?"

"Mr. Emmett?"

Kate looked up with a momentary interest.

"Did he? Then perhaps I will wear my blue silk, with the Roman pearls and blue violets in my hair."

Kate looked as lovely as Venus of old in that same blue dress with the Roman pearls, and Mr. Emmett, a stout short man, with a very ruddy face and glassy blue eyes, evidently appreciated it all.

"Oh, Kate," cried Helen gleefully, as they were rolling homeward in their carriage, "all the girls are envying you. Emmett is certainly in love with you."

"He is a clumsy old clown, old enough to be my grandfather!" said the ungrateful Kate.

"But he is so rich," pleaded Helen.

"Yes," said Kate, "he is rich."

And that was all that was said.

"Kate," said Mrs. Dewey one morning, coming in with a sort of triumphant air, "I have got a grand piece of news for you, Auntie."

"And I've got one for you, Auntie," said Kate, looking up with eyes that were wonderfully tear-wet.

"Mr. Emmett has called to see me. He requests the privilege of paying his addresses formally to you."

"Tell him he can't have any such privilege."

"I am in earnest, aunt, Lawrence St. John has asked me to be his wife, and I have said—yes!"

"Lawrence St. John—a clerk in a bank, at a salary of fifteen hundred dollars a year?"

"We can live on fifteen hundred dollars a year, aunt, and Lawrence is the dearest fellow that ever breathed. As for being a clerk in the bank, I don't care if he was a street sweeper."

"But Kate, I thought you were so bent on marrying rich?"

"Oh, aunt, don't remind me of that! I have been a silly goose, but I have learned my own folly."

"And do you mean to say you will reject Emmett, a man worth a million of dollars at the very least, in favor of this young St. John?"

"Yes, aunt, I love Mr. St. John!"

And in the last words, spoken very quietly, Aunt Dewey learned the folly of further remonstrance.

Miss Mayo, with an inconsistency which is not unusual in girls of eighteen, had decided to set all her previous declarations totally at defiance. She had laughed at Love all her days. Love was having its revenge at last.

But Mr. Emmett was not to be put off thus. He insisted on a personal interview, not satisfied unless he learned his fate from Miss Mayo's own rose-bud lips.

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GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON'S CAMPAIGNS!

THE UNDERSIGNED have the pleasure

of announcing to the public that they

have now in press, and will publish at an

early day.

GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON'S

NARRATIVE OF MILITARY OPERATIONS

Directed by him during the Late War between

the States.

THIS WORK is the first AUTHENTIC

contribution from a SOUTHERN military

source, of material for the future historian,

and is written in the terse, incisive and

vivid style for which its eminent author is

so justly renowned.

THE CORRESPONDENCE

Between General Johnston and the late

Confederate Government, lifts the curtain

on much that perplexed the understanding

of people North and South, during the pro-

gress of the struggle.

LETTER FROM GEN'L. SHERMAN,

Headquarters Army of the U. States,

Washington, Oct. 31, 1873.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co.,

449 Broadway, N. Y.

Dear Sirs: I have your favor of the 30th,

receiving, and am glad to hear that you

are publishing the work. It is a most

valuable contribution to the history of the

war, and will be read with interest by

all who are interested in the subject.

Without the least hesitation I advise its

immediate publication, for I believe it will

have a most extensive sale at the North,

as well as the South, and even in Europe.

General Johnston is most favorably known

to the military world, and is regarded by

many as the most skillful General on the

Southern side. He is also ready with his

pen, and whatever he records will receive

the closest attention by students of the art

of war on this Continent, and will enter

largely into the future Military History of

the Civil War.

With great respect, your obt. svt.

W. T. SHERMAN, General.

The Book will be printed on good paper,

in clear, large type, and illustrated with

Maps, Portraits, etc., etc., the whole mak-

ing a volume of about 600 pages, and

SOLD ONLY BY SUBSCRIPTION.

PRICE, in elegant Cloth Binding, \$5.00;

Leather, \$6.00; Half Turkey

Morocco, \$7.50.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers.

Capt. B. F. Hinn, sole Agent for Sum-

ter county Ala., will receive orders for the

above work. J. E. JOHNSTON.

Jan 9

GEO. W. DAINWOOD,

JNO. H. GRAY.

0-27ly

AN OLD ESTABLISHMENT

WITH A NEW PROPRIETOR

PERSONS wanting BLACKSMITHING

done well find the undersigned at the

old JONES SHOP, always ready to do all

kinds of Plantation work at the very low

cash prices, FOR CASH.

There will be a Wood-work Shop at-

tached, in which the best workmen in the

county will be employed. All work in

both Shops will be GUARANTEED.

H. D. FELLOWS,

Jan 9

0-27 Gm

Particular Notice.

WE ARE NOT responsible for SACKS

of COAL left in our custody unless plain-

ly marked with the owner's name.

We trust that none of our friends will

ask us for credit, for they certainly will be

refused.

GOWDEY & ROAN.

Jan. 2

Attention! Tax-Payers!

Be Prompt!

I WILL ATTEND at the following

times and places, to assess the Taxes

of Alabama, in Sumter county, for the

year 1874:

Jones' Bluff, Monday, February 23d.

Sumterville, Tuesday, Feb. 24th.

Ramsey's Station, Wednesday, Feb. 25.

Lacy's Cross-roads, Thursday, Feb. 26.

Proctor, Friday, Feb. 27th.

Gainesville, Saturday, Feb. 28th, and

Monday, March 2d.

Stonewall, Tuesday, March 3d.

Warsaw, Wednesday, March 4th.

Hare's Beat, Thursday, March 5th.

Black Bluff, Monday, March 9th.

Washington's Store, Tuesday, March

10th.

Gaston, Wednesday, March 11th.

Roseville, Thursday, March 12th.

Cuba, Friday, March 13th.

York Station, Saturday, March 14th.

Intercourse, Monday, March 15th.

Bluff Port, Tuesday, March 17th.

Bolton, Wednesday, March 18th.

Cotopaxa, Thursday, March 19th.

Laytonville, Friday, March 20th.

Livingston, March 23d to 28th inclusive.

Tax-Payers will be required, under

oath, to place a valuation upon their

property. W. R. DELOACH,

Tax Assessor of Sumter County.

Jan. 23

0-20 5ws

J. L. SCRUGGS,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST,

LIVINGSTON, ALABAMA.

Jan 7

7m48-Tms.

J. H. HARGROVE,

W. G. LITTLE,

HARGROVE, LITTLE & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

47.....North Commerce street.....47

MOBILE, ALA.,

sep 10

5m9 ly

Dr. B. HAWKINS, Dentist,

TENDERS his

services to the

people of Liv-

ingston and vi-

cinity. Partic-

ular attention

paid to treat-

ing Sore Gums.

OFFICE-In his residence, on the Ham-

ill Place.

Jan 22 v4n28y

Who Wants

HIS CARRIAGE OR BUGGY REPAIRED?

NOTICE to my friends and the PUBLIC

generally.

I HAVE No. 1 Spring Wagons, 2 and 4

passengers, at from \$75 to \$125; No. 1

Buggies from \$50 to \$225; open and top

buggies from \$225 to \$300. Rockaways

and Phaetons at reduced prices—and none

of your steady work. B. S. HARKER.

Jan 30

\*9 30 3ms

Tax Sale--Continued.

To whom assessed

Description Real Estate

including town lots.

Section

Range

Acres

State

County

Shelving

Price

Cost

Interest

Penalty

Cost

Interest

Penalty

Cost

Interest

Penalty

Cost

Interest

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