

Clarke County Democrat.

VOL. XVIII

GROVE HILL, ALA., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1874.

NO. 37.

The Democrat.

SAAC GRANT, Proprietor.

TERMS:
For One Year, in advance, \$2 00
Advertisements inserted as follows:
Per square, for first insertion, \$1 50
Each subsequent insertion, per sq 75
For Letters of Administration \$6 00
Final or Partial Settlements, \$6 00
Announcing Candidates, \$5 00
Obituaries and Tributes of Respect charged as advertisements.
By the year, per square of ten lines less, \$12; six months, \$8; three months, \$5.
Lower rates for long notices.

Professional Cards.

THOMAS J. FORD,
Attorney at Law,
GROVE HILL, ALA.
Will practice in the courts of Clarke county, and faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his care.
April 22, 1873, y

H. C. GRAYSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GROVE HILL, ALA.
Will practice in Clarke and the adjoining counties, and faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Feb 24 40y

JOHN Y. KILPATRICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
—AND—
Solicitor in Chancery,
Camden, Wilcox County, Alabama.
Will practice regularly in all the Courts of Clarke, Monroe and Wilcox counties, in the Supreme Court of the State and in the United States District Courts.
June 24, 8y

JAMES S. DICKINSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GROVE HILL, ALA.
Will practice in the various Courts of Law and Equity in the Counties of Clarke, Wilcox and Monroe; and in the Supreme Court of the State.
He will promptly and faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his care. June 24, 1869 8y

JOHN W. PORTIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUGGSVILLE, CLARKE CO., ALA.
Dec. 9, 1869, y

WALTER H. GRANT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Will practice in the Courts of Marengo and the adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court.
Office, Linden, Marengo co., Ala.

JOEL A. DAWSON,
WITH
Saunders, Garner & Co.,
Wholesale and Retail
CLOTHING,
25 St. Francis Street,
MOBILE.
Sept 30, 1873mb

CLARKE COUNTY OFFICERS.
JACK R. WILSON, Probate Judge.
THOMAS CARTER, Sheriff.
J. C. SAVAGE, Clerk Circuit Court.
MIRL EZELL, Superintendent Education.
H. C. GRAYSON, County Surveyor.
H. C. GRAYSON, County Solicitor.
JAS. C. SAVAGE, Register in Chancery.
THOS. J. FORD, County Treasurer.
SETH J. PARKER, Tax Collector.
THOMAS J. COWAN, Tax Assessor.

Special Notice.

THOSE indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle as soon as possible. Owing to the small collections made the last two years, I am compelled to make this demand, and I do hope those with whom I have opened accounts will come forward, at once, and settle without a personal demand which will be made, however unpleasant it may be.
S. T. WOODARD.
Dec 30, 1873:1

Patrons of Husbandry.

OFFICERS OF STATE GRANGE.

W H Chambers, Russell co., M.
Dr. R. H. Ervin, Wilcox, O.
S. J. Harrington, Colbert, L.
R. D. Thornton, Bullock, S.
Dr. W. A. O'Hara, Shelby, A. S.
Rev. I. G. Smith, Greene, C.
John H. Harris, Lee, T.
Gen. E. M. Law, Macon, S.
Mrs. L. G. Jenkins, Calhoun, C.
Mrs. A. C. Mitchell, Russell, F.
Mrs. E. D. Connor, Marengo, P.
Mrs. D. H. Odom, Clarke, L. A. S.
T. H. Ferguson, Coosa, G-K.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

S. S. Scott, Russell, three years.
Dr. F. A. Bates, Perry, two years.
W. B. Jones, Madison, one year.

DISTRICT DEPUTIES.

1st district—J. J. Roach, Wilcox.
2d district—W. C. Meade, Pike.
3d district—W. S. Gordon, Russell.
4th district—G. D. Johnson, Perry.
5th district—W. B. Jones, Madison.
6th dist.—I. S. Harrington, Colbert.

CLARKE COUNTY GRANGES.

Grove Hill.
Jas. S. Dickinson, Master,
Jas. W. Dickinson, Secretary.

Choctaw Corner.
W. H. Slade, Master,
A. Glen, Secretary.

Gilmore.
Stephen M. Gilmore, Master.
A. P. Gilmore, Secretary.
Postoffice, Choctaw Corner.

Suggsville.
James Odom, Master,
Dr. T. J. Krouse, Secretary.

Bashi.
H. C. Grayson, Master,
Wm. E. Tyson, Secretary
Postoffice, Choctaw Corner.

Jackson.
P. A. Savage, Master,
Alonzo M. Wing, Secretary.

Salem.
Dr. Bryan Boroughs, Master,
G. Wash. Cobb, Secretary.
Postoffice, Grove Hill.

West Bend.
John W. Henson, Master,
William H. White, Secretary.
Postoffice, Coffeeville.

Coffeeville.
Dr. S. A. Salonsall, Master,
Marion S. York, Secretary.

Airmount.
William Carnichael, Master,
Robert W. Aikieson, Secretary.
Postoffice, Choctaw Corner.

Tallahatta Church.
James W. Armistead, Master,
Stephen P. Noble, Secretary.

Gosport.
Kenneth King, Sr., Master,
Samuel H. Forwood, Secretary.
Postoffice, Gosport.

Dead Level.
J H Perry, Master,
William Finch, Secretary.

County Line.
William L Spinks, Master,
J S Vaughn, Secretary.

Oak Grove.
J S Trawick, Master,
J B Robinson, Secretary.

New Prospect.
W S Norris, Master,
J M Agee, Secretary.

Winn's Mill.
Frank N Winn, Master,
D P Ford, Secretary.

Gainestown.
James M Jackson, Master,
Henry G Davis, Secretary.

Tallahatta Springs.
T B Harwood, Master,
M M Danzay, Secretary.

The Grove Hill Grange meets the 2d and 4th Saturday in each month at 2 o'clock P. M.

Marion Lodge, No. 12, meets at Suggsville, on the 2d Saturday in each month.

Coffeeville Lodge, No. 123, meets the 3d Saturday in each month.

In Dallas county, Ala., two men have commenced the cultivation of hay upon a large scale. One thousand acres are sown in grasses which can be cut three or four times a year. Next fall they intend to stock the place with Durham cattle and supply Central Alabama with meat.

This is a move in the right direction—a practical grappling with the question of Southern progress and independence.

Such enterprises as this will enfranchise the Southern farmer from the bondage he is now held in by the Western farmer, who, by furnishing him with their over-plus of meats, make a large profit out of his suicidal indolence in this matter.

The example of these Dallas county men is worth a hundred "paper" resolutions of granges, or disquisitions on Southern agriculture by visionary theorists.—[Christian Index.]

"Paper" resolutions of Granges are worth as much as the resolutions of other bodies. None avail anything unless accompanied by action.

New Advertisements.

THE CHRISTIAN INDEX AND BAPTIST.
The Organ of the Baptist Denomination in Georgia and other States.

In the 52d Year of its Existence
A Large Weekly and Family Paper.
Price \$2 50 a Year. To Ministers \$2.

GOLD PREMIUMS.

For the purpose of encouraging our friends in the grand work of diffusing religious literature and Baptist truth, throughout the country, we have thought it proper to add to our premium list the following

GOLD PREMIUMS.

For the largest number of subscribers over 100, \$50 in gold.
The next largest over 50 25 in gold.
The next largest over 30 15 in gold.
The next largest over 20 10 in gold.
The next largest over 10 5 in gold.

This offer is open **Sixty Days** from the date of this paper.

It applies to new subscribers only.
Paid Agents are not allowed to participate in it—nor those who are working regularly on commission.

The single copy price of the paper must be conforming to in every instance—\$2 50 per year, in advance; to Ministers, \$2 00. The money must accompany each name forwarded to the paper.

Commencing with the third week from date, we shall begin to publish the result of the work of agents—giving names of agents, etc.

And now, we hope some friend of the paper in every neighborhood within the territory of THE INDEX, will enter upon the canvass at once. The work is one in which every lever of the Master's cause has a deep and abiding interest. Let it then be done for His sake. Address all communications to

JAS. P. HARRISON & Co.,
P. O. Drawer 24. Atlanta, Ga.

NASHVILLE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

The largest and best commercial paper in the South.

The organ of the Tennessee Immigration, Labor and Real Estate Association.

Devoted to the material development of our country, by encouraging the establishment of home manufactures.

The subdivision and sale of our surplus lands.

The developing of our vast resources.

The advancement of education.

It will contain reliable market quotations of every article of produce and consumption.

Valuable information on all the above subjects, and also choice literature and scientific selections for family reading.

Carefully prepared articles on our financial condition, and the best means to improve it.

Every progressive merchant, manufacturer or farmer, will find it interesting and profitable.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 a year, in advance.

Address,
JOURNAL OF COMMERCE,
No. 6, North Cherry Street,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Gen. Santa Anna has returned to Mexico, under the Ledro proclamation of amnesty. He will take no part in Mexican politics.

Col. Robert Tyler, for several years principal editor of the Montgomery Advertiser, has retired from that paper and it is thought will soon assume editorial control of the "News," a new paper of the same city.

The Jacksonville Republican is out with a big eagle story, the scene of which is laid in Cleburne county, this State. The bird caught Elizabeth Moore, aged 14 years, and weighing between 80 and 90 pounds, and carried her a considerable distance, generally about three or four feet from the surface of the ground. The girl was not seriously hurt and was doing well.

Since the effort to carry off the girl, the eagle has been seen twice by some hunters who are anxious to measure its length from tip to tip.

Gen. Sheridan telegraphed Gen. Sherman on the 12th, that "the trouble with the Sioux, which for some time past we have been trying to avoid, seems now to be beyond any peaceable solution. In addition to the killing of Lieut. Robinson and corporal Coleman, the chief clerk at the Red Cloud agency has been killed. The agent of Spotted Tail's agency reports that large parties of hostile Indians, from both agencies, have left for general hostilities. Gen. Ord has sent out scouting parties to warn the ranchmen, and tell them to return to the railroad."

Gen. Sherman tells him, in reply, to collect the most effective force possible and go to work on the Sioux. Their ponies being poor now, and game not plentiful, an occasion is presented for chastising these savages which, thinks the General, should never be allowed to have an agency away from the Missouri river.

GOLD PREMIUMS.—With the view of securing for THE CHRISTIAN INDEX AND BAPTIST the widest possible circulation that, through this medium, good may result to the largest number of our people the worthy proprietors have added a magnificent gold premium offer to the already splendid premium lists of the paper. To this offer, to be found in another column, we direct, with pleasure, the attention of our readers; and advise our Baptist friends, especially, to give it their special consideration.—THE INDEX is one of the old established and able papers of the denomination. In point of size, convenient form, and beauty of mechanical execution, it is without an equal in the South, and is not surpassed by similar publication anywhere. As the organ of the Baptist denomination, it should be the pride of Baptists everywhere to give it united, active support. And we will be pardoned for saying that it is their duty to extend the fullest encouragement to their religious paper. Let those who would do good, as well as secure a splendid gold premium, enter the canvass for THE INDEX at once.

A singular and impressive incident occurred at the First Baptist Church, Atlanta, on last Sabbath evening. The excellent pastor, Rev. E. W. Warren, was preaching on the subject of the birth and crucifixion of our Saviour. Describing in vivid words the awful scene at the cross, "when the sun refused to shine," by a singular accident the lights in the church suddenly went out, and the edifice was wrapped in darkness.

The solemn scene was striking in the extreme; the pastor, desiring his congregation to remain quiet and seated knelt in prayer, until gas could be again turned on. On the relighting of the church he calmly resumed and concluded his sermon.

The incident made a deep impression upon all present.—[Christian Index.]

By Telegraph.

[Mobile Register.]

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—In the National Grange yesterday the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws completed its report, but as amendments to the constitution will have to be ratified by two-thirds of the State Granges before they are effective, they are not given for publication.

Gov. Woodson will issue a proclamation tomorrow, offering a reward of \$2,000 apiece, dead or alive, for the men who robbed the passenger, mail and express train on the Iron Mountain Railroad, at Gadshill, Jan. 31st. In addition to this, it is understood the Governor of Arkansas has offered \$2,500 and Postoffice Department \$5,000 making an aggregate of \$17,500.

TOLEDO, Feb. 13.—An election held in Lucas county yesterday, for a successor to Chief Justice Waite in the Constitutional Convention, resulted in the choice of Gen. James B. Steedman, Independent Democrat, over William Barber, regular Republican.

St. Louis, Feb. 14.—In the National Grange the report on transportation, after partial discussion, was withdrawn on the ground of its being too specific, and not general enough in its character. The matter lies over until the next meeting of the Grange. Adjourned to meet in Charleston in February, 1875.

A Community of Spiritualists.

A singular report comes duly authenticated from Barnard, on the line of the Fort Scott road, about 50 or 60 miles south of Kansas City.

It appears that a steady, sober farmer, residing about three miles west of Barnard, has been seized upon by some mysterious influence which has such a powerful effect upon his mind that he is enabled to discourse upon almost any scientific question; talks of matters and things that he has heretofore been almost entirely ignorant of, and quotes ancient languages, and talks of matters which transpired a thousand years ago with the same ease and fluency with which he has discoursed upon the crops and the weather. He is said to be an illiterate man when not under the influence of the spirits, and his past life and meagre education forbid the assumption that he has been in training for deceptive purposes.

The community in which he lives has become greatly excited over the wonderful "power" manifested by this newly developed medium, and so great is their faith in the newly discovered power, that they have erected a building for the use of the spirits. This building is about half a mile from any house, without fixtures or apparatus by which any fraudulent imposition might be perpetrated. Here in this box house, upon the open prairie, the people of the neighborhood meet with the supernatural powers of spirits, and it is said by those who have visited the meetings that the most unaccountable manifestations of mediumistic power take place in that building every night a circle is held. The entire neighborhood appear to have become converted to the new doctrine, as the revelations made are of a most startling and wonderful character.—[Kansas City Times.]

OBITUARY.

Died, at his residence, near Choctaw Corner, Clarke county, Ala., August 23d, 1873, JOHN CREIGHTON, aged 41 years.

The subject of this notice was born near Grove Hill, the 17th of July, 1832. He united with the Horeb Baptist Church Oct. 30th, 1852, and lived a consistent Christian life until the Master called for him. At the time of his death he was a Deacon in New Hope Church at Choctaw Corner, the duties of which office he discharged with fidelity. The deceased was twice married, 1st Nov., 1855, to Martha E. Hill, by whom he had one child living at the time of his death. His last wife, Amanda Allen, to whom he was married Nov., 1862, who survived him with seven living children, and who truly mourn the loss of an affectionate and kind father, the devoted husband, and ever faithful friend. He lived the life of the righteous, hence died a peaceful and happy death, humbly relying on the merits of Christ, to whom his bereaved wife and children are commended.
A FRIEND.

THE DEMOCRAT.

ISAAC GRANT, Editor.
OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF CLARK COUNTY.
Gadsden, Ala., Alabama.

ANSWER TO THE "MONEYLESS MAN."

BY MRS. FLORENCE ANDERSON CLARK.

There are places, and secret, where virtue has its birth,
Where charity dwells on this beautiful earth;
Where money and kindness are joined hand in hand,
And pity's tear falls at the warm, gentle knock will
There are doors that swing on their hinges ajar,
Giving access to angels who lovingly scan
The woes and the wants of the Moneyless Man.
Does he work? Does he strive? Is he faithful and true?
Does he know what man has done, and what he may do?
Or does he creep on with the finger's slow pace,
And refuse to take part in ambition's proud race?
Does he drink, while his neighbor, with whole heart and soul,
Is giving his strength to be first at the goal?
If such be his crime, pity him if you can—
Content to be scorned as a Moneyless Man.
Labor, taught by the brain, with its strong, skillful hand,
Has reared princely palaces over the land,
And the man who will work, will, sooner or later,
Cease to sigh like a vagrant at some rich man's gate.
With virtue and crimson his walls may be hung,
While the chandelier's light o'er the table is hung,
With a heart brave and free, ere he measures life's span,
He'll forget that he's a Moneyless Man.
There are churches whose loftiest turret and spire
Have sprung from the depths of some poor boy's desire,
There are colleges, hospitals, founded by those
Who knew at the outset stern poverty's woes,
But they labored undaunted, with hand, heart and brain,
And we know that such labor is never in vain.
That man with his millions, when first he began,
Was known upon "change" as a Moneyless Man.
Did he call on the ravens for meat and for bread?
Or expect that his wife was by miracle fed,
While he spent his leisure in looking for banks,
That would lend out their gold for a poor devil's thanks?
Or a court where the law was so cheap and so free,
That a client was welcome with never a fee?
No—if he had been of this base, thriftless clan,
He too would have died as a Moneyless Man.
Nor do portals of paradise open for one
Who has left any work to be done by another;
His honors, his blisses await the true men,
Who with ten talents trusted, have made other ten.
"He is worse than the heathen who does not provide
For his own," and the judge of all lives may decide.
That brave, earnest labor being part of life's plan,
Heaven has no rewards for this Moneyless Man.

MISS GREY, OF SANDY GULCH.

"Sandy Gulch! You as don't stop here git breakfast." We had determined to stop here, and had kept this spot in view as an objective point during several hundred miles of stage journeying. There is something wearisome in six days' continual stage riding—becomes slightly monotonous in twenty-four hours; cramped up in a corner, unable to lie down or get a good stretch, is a trial to the patience of the ordinary American.

We cannot present an active looking picture of our fellow-travelers to your mind—they were all too stiff and sore, and we might say out of humor. The man who could rest his head anywhere and sleep was an object of envy and distrust, and a general desire was felt by each wakeful one to pinch the man driving you mad with his delicious snores. 'Twas at a time when our nerves, detached and shaken up, and our very brains sloshing around, we heard the welcome sound, "Sandy Gulch!"

Not a very beautiful name, nor, as we poked our heads out of the coach window, did it look to be particularly charming. Two hundred or more miners' cabins that seemed to have started from the stage station and got lost in all sorts of places along the Gulch; odd little boxes of houses perched up on the very top of an immense rock, or nestling close to their mossy sides, down by the roaring mountain stream, or far up on the mountain side, as the airy fancy of the rough owner in fee simple dictated.

The "main house" of the Gulch was at the "Bar," and the bar was at the main house.

The broad stretch of golden sands, washed by the heavy rains from the mountains and deposited near the mouth of the Gulch, gave the place its name. The "Overland" always stopped at the main house, we suppose on account of the bar. The coming of Skaggs, Jim Jones, and Boss Myers was something to Sandy Gulch. They were heavy operators, and the owners of the ponderous machines that were up the Gulch battering away at the silver ore. Even the bar-keeper shook hands with all and said, "What is it Skaggy?" But we were unnoticed. We, who had come to edit the Miner's Friend, found none, no, not one to do us honor. However, having visited strange towns and edited several short-lived dailies before, we were prepared to meet any fate like philosophers.

There was one passenger we pitied in his loneliness—not more than four and twenty, slender, and delicate, whose face and form indicated the intellectual man stripped of his grosser attributes—who shrank from the rude oaths and boisterous merriment of his fellow-travelers, and who seemed us unfitted for their society as would an angel. We say we felt sorry for him—such sorrow as we sometimes feel for inexperienced fellow-travelers on life's journey. It was whispered about that he was a missionary. This opinion became fixed when it was found, after repeated trials, test he would not drink, nor had he been known to swear during the entire trip—something truly wonderful. His place in the coach had been so far removed from Skaggs, Jones & Co., that, much as we desired to make his acquaintance, no opportunity was offered.

He, too, got out at Sandy Gulch, and the greasy register bore the name of Rev. Milton May.

We learned that he had but just graduated from one of our theological colleges, and had come to look after the spiritual welfare of the "Gulch."

The "Gulchers," big and little, were

to be brought under the sound of Mr. May's voice—that is, if they wanted to. On the first Sabbath ten of them did. But Mr. May, being an enthusiast, and an earnest Christian, determined to increase his number; and during the second week climbed sluice-boxes, jumped ditches, waded the creek again and again, in pursuit of little working parties of miners. Nor did he stop with the workers. The lonely, weary man, lying on his bunk, his frame racked with pain, and seeing in feverish fancy the approach of a dear wife or mother, was soothed by the pale-faced man.

The gaudy room behind the bar was not free from him, for he entered and invited "Slick Dick," who was dealing faro, to come to the services of the log cabin. Strange as it may seem, he came, and the room was full of those whose ears had not heard one word of these tidings in many, many years. Ah! what may not the influence of one man have on a community?

Of course, the latter thought was entirely in connection with ourselves.

The Miner's Friend was succeeding; we were able to live and pay off such of our liabilities as were pressing. We were beginning to feel something of the delights of independent journalism. The territorial printing was ours, and we fondly looked forward to the postmaster's office of Sandy Gulch. But there was always more or less jealousy on our part of the Rev. Milton May. He seemed to have made himself immensely popular, and we felt that the quiet, pale-faced man could have beaten us for the legislature any time.

We had respect for him almost amounting to awe. One night, coming from our office, we were nearly opposite Jack Bowman's, who was lying crushed and dying. The door was ajar, and the light from a tallow dip was softly thrown on the bed and forms. At the bedside, kneeling with face uplifted, and wearing an expression we could not understand, was Mr. May. Through the misty years it comes to us, and we see it with the reverence we saw it then. Some pictures impress themselves so deeply they are never forgotten, no matter what trials may rasp the mind.

Mr. May was successful. So much so that it was determined to start a school. Think of it! a school at Sandy Gulch. Well, do you suppose that they did not want a school at the principal town of the territory? Were there no calculations to be made in the great future of the Gulch? Undoubtedly.

It must not be thought for one moment that there were no children at Sandy Gulch; indeed, there were more than at any place we had visited in the mountains—plenty of women and children—but few wives. Yes, dear reader, it was a sad state in which Mr. May found society, when he came to preach and try, in the name of his Master, to redeem the Gulch. Poor Jack! as he died, blessed his children, and the black-haired, black-eyed woman, who had been a wife, in the eye of the law, but all the same, and sat moaning and rocking herself back and forth as though she would shake the burden of grief from her shoulders. There were children, there was to be a school, and we were expecting Miss Grey to teach it. Being in the position we were, and occupying a large place in the confidence of Mr. May, he informed us that his board had determined to send Miss Grey. She was not personally known to us, nor had we ever seen a photograph of the lady. But it was no trouble for us to fancy all that she must be, as we will create some form for the person presented to our minds usually. Pretty women don't go to Sandy Gulch to teach, especially young, marriageable ladies; their charms are too great for them to think of hiding from an admiring world entirely for the world's sake. These facts common sense dictated to our minds.

So we prepared—as we awaited the coming of the mail—for a tall, thin, quadrangular female, with long, thin face, watery, weak eyes, sharp nose, straddled with, perhaps, gold spectacles, drab traveling dress, blue woolen stockings, and list shoes—though we scarcely expected a glimpse of them—a bottle of cold tea in one hand and a blue cotton umbrella in the other. We waited, kicking our toes in the sand, thinking alternately of a leader for the Weekly and Miss Grey.

We saw the mail whirling down the grade, and thought with lively satisfaction of our position in the society of Sandy Gulch, that gave us the privilege of welcoming congressional aspirants, members of the legislature, and that old maid school-dame.

As the maid neared us we saw a brown hood with blue lining, and the sweetest face it had ever been our fortune to look upon. The eyes so clear and laughing, the fair shiny hair—not dead, but vivacious, smiling hair—a sweet little mouth, whose lips looked the very couch of love, her face soft and round like a child's.

We were absolutely overcome and inactive. The crowd did not try to suppress their joy, but gave a prolonged shout of welcome. "Ain't she a stunner, though?" "Pwettyer than a chunk of pure gold!" "Darned if I ever seed anything so trim!" were some few of the compliments that greeted her, while we stood rooted to the ground. Mr. May had advanced hat in hand, and offered her a word of quiet welcome. We could say nothing. Some common-place remark filled a moment, and we went to our office to write an article on "Popular Education," and a flattering notice of her arrival. Then we began to think we had been hasty in leaving so soon. This was probably the greatest editorial error we ever made. We did not think how much effect a kind word or quiet act of attention would have, or we too should have carried her bundles to Mrs. Skinner's, where she

was to board. But we did not, and Mr. May did.

The summer passed. And with it each day, to the little school-house up the Gulch, passed Miss Grey. The mountains were glorious in their varied hues of autumn. And Miss Grey was equally lovely in her beauty.

Why was it our heart beat more rapidly and our tough cheek glowed when she came near?

Why did we feel so backward about coming forward and walking home with Miss Grey, as she came each evening down the little path, swinging her sun-bonnet by the strings?

He was not backward, but cool and self-possessed. He met her and walked where we so much wanted to be—by her side. We discovered that we disliked Mr. May. He was growing absolutely odious to us. We never saw him walking slowly up the Gulch toward the school-house that we did not have this feeling.

We came from our walk one evening in the early part of spring, and saw Mr. May placing blossoms in her hair, and then—kissed her!

Well, we sigh as we think of it, there in the wild west, so near where the sun set on our love years ago.

People spoke of his goodness, and one red-shirted admirer had sworn in our presence that "he'd die for that ere preacher. You ought a seed him, mister; just ought a seed the way he nursed my partner when he got cut up at Peter's Baile—him and that school-marm a helpin' him." Aye, we found that we disliked him—because he liked her.

We found that with perfect harmony of soul these hearts had met and mingled.

We were alone. Rev. Milton May won "Miss Grey, of Sandy Gulch."

THE SPINSTER'S CHANCE.

Turn Widow, and the Husband will be Forthcoming.

It is generally the case that the more beautiful and richer a young female is the more difficult are both her parents and herself in the choice of a husband, and the more offers they refuse. The one is too tall, the other too short, this not wealthy, that not respectable enough. Meanwhile, one spring passes after another; and year after year carries away leaf after leaf of the bloom of youth, and opportunity after opportunity. Miss Harriet Selwood was the richest heiress in her native town, but she had already completed her 27th year, and beheld almost all her young friends united to men whom she had at one time or other discarded. Harriet began to be set down for an old maid. Her parents became really uneasy, and she herself lamented in private a position which is not a natural one, and to which those to whom nature and fortune have been niggard of their gifts are obliged to submit, but Harriet, as we have said, was handsome and very rich.

Such was the state of things when her uncle, a wealthy merchant in the north of England, came on a visit to her parents. He was a jovial, lively, straightforward man, accustomed to attack all difficulties boldly and coolly.

"You see," said her father to him one day, "Harriet continues single. The girl is handsome; what she is to have for her fortune you know; even in this scandal-loving town not a creature can breathe an imputation against her."

"True," replied the uncle; "but look you, brother, the grand point in every affair in this world is to seize the right moment; this you have not done. It is a misfortune, but let the girl go with me, and before the end of three months I will return her to you as the wife of a man as young and wealthy as herself."

Away went the niece with her uncle. On the way home he thus addressed her:

"Mind what I am going to say. You are no longer Miss Selwood, but Mrs. Lumley, my niece, a young, wealthy, childless widow; you had the misfortune to lose your husband, Col. Lumley, after a happy union of a quarter of a year, by a fall from his horse, while hunting."

"But, uncle—" "Let me manage, if you please, Mrs. Lumley. Your father has invested me with full powers. Here, look you, is the wedding-ring given you by your late husband. Jewels, and whatever else you need, your aunt will supply you with, and accustom yourself to cast down your eyes."

The keen-witted uncle introduced his niece everywhere, and everywhere the young widow excited a great sensation. The gentlemen thronged about her, and she soon had her choice out of twenty suitors. Her uncle advised her to accept the one that was the deepest in love with her, and a rare chance indeed that this should be precisely the most amiable and opulent. The match was soon concluded, and one day the uncle desired to say a few words to his future nephew in private.

"My dear sir," he began, "we have told you an untruth."

"How so? Are Mrs. Lumley's affections—"

"Nothing of the kind; my niece is sincerely attached to you."

"Then her fortune, I suppose, is not equal to what you told me?"

"On the contrary, it is larger."

"Well, what is the matter, then?"

"A joke—an innocent joke, which came into my head one day when I was in a good-humor; we could not well recall it afterwards. My niece is not a widow."

"What! Col. Lumley living?"

"No, no; she is a spinster."

The lover protested that he was a happier fellow than he had ever conceived himself, and the old maid was forthwith metamorphosed into a young wife.

A Grand-Duke's Book on America.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Baltic Gazette has seen advance sheets of the first volume of the Grand-duke Alexis' account of his voyage round the world. This first volume is exclusively devoted to a description of the grand-duke's adventures in the United States. The above-mentioned correspondent writes as follows about it: "This is certainly a very curious work. To judge from what I have read of it—whether his imperial highness wrote it himself, or whether an abler pen did it for him—the book is intensely interesting. The grand-duke says that his reception in New York almost stupefied him. Up to the last moment he had not thought that so brilliant an ovation would be tendered in republican America to the son of a monarch. He was very weak when he landed in New York, and during his progress up Broadway frequently felt like fainting. But everybody was so kind to him that he tried hard to look pleased, as he was in his heart of hearts. Broadway, he says, in his opinion, is the finest thoroughfare in the world, because everything there, houses, shops and the people, look not monotonous, but gay, lively, and bright. What amused him perhaps, more than anything else, was that the bands, upon catching sight of him, struck up, not the regular Russian anthem, but the so-called 'Dirge of St. Catherine,' which is played in Russia only at the funerals of a member of the imperial family! The cheers of the people were more deafening than any he had heard in Europe; from which he playfully concludes that lung diseases cannot be very prevalent in the new world. As to the soldiers, the variety of uniforms struck him as extremely odd. He says he saw, peacefully, side by side, helmeted Prussians and 'kepied' Frenchmen, red-coated Englishmen and Irish troops bearing the banner of the Green Isle.

"The grand-duke cannot praise too highly American hotels. American fare, he thinks, however, is too rich. 'There is at their tables,' he exclaims, 'always too much of a good thing. I asked for the peculiar dishes of America, and at the hotel they could not give me any. Their cooks were Italian and French. The landlord shrugged his shoulders when I asked him about it. Out west, however, my desire was at once gratified. I dined one day on baked pork-and-beans, a very palatable dish, which would certainly bear transplanting to Russia.'

"American manners, the grand-duke thinks, are a little awkward and angular, but decidedly pleasant on account of everybody's frankness. In experiences with the aborigines. In Washington he was told that the Irish servant-girls at the residence of Mr. Catacazy were dying to see him. He put on a cap and an old traveling-coat, and went unheralded down into the kitchen among them. He was not recognized by the Biddies, and chatted with them half an hour. He found out that not one of them had an idea of where Russia was situated, and one of the girls even asked him if the czar always wore a crown on his head, adding that she knew the queen of England always did. Equally amusing is the account of his reception at Omaha, in Nebraska, where a member of the legislature congratulated him on the successes of his father in the war with France! Another legislator of that state wanted to know if it was always cold in Russia.

"These funny episodes in the west, however, were amply made up for by the extreme kindness and consideration with which the army officers there treated the grand-duke. For Gen. Custer and his subordinate officers the grand duke has words of the warmest gratitude. Gen. Custer's photograph is published in the volume, which is most sumptuously printed and profusely illustrated. Only a few hundred copies of the book will be issued."

A Witty Frenchman.

It was Chamfort, the French writer, who first divided our friends into "those whose love us, those who are indifferent to us, and those who hate us." It was he, not Talleyrand, who said, "Revolutions are not made with rose-water." It was he who gave to the French armies, as they marched into Belgium, the motto: "War to the castle; peace to the cottage." It was Chamfort, too, who furnished the Abbe Sieyes with the memorable closing words of his pamphlet: "What is the third estate? All. What has it? Nothing." Chamfort was accustomed to write out daily, on little bits of paper, the results of his observations and reflections condensed into maxims; and these maxims, carefully polished and sharpened, with the anecdotes he had picked up in the great world among professional men, artists and men of letters, form the most brilliant and attractive part of his writings. The following, selected almost at random, are fair specimens of the whole:

"France is a country in which it is always necessary to display one's virtues, and always dangerous to display one's vices."

"The public, the public, how many fools does it take to make a public?"

"The menace of a neglected cold is for the doctors that which purgatory is for the priests,—a mine of wealth."

"You yawn," said a lady to her husband. "My dear friend," said the husband, "husband and wife are but one, and when I am alone I become weary."

"The majority of nobles recall their ancestors pretty much as an Italian ciccone recalls Cicero."

"Mme. de Tencin, with the suavest manners in the world, was an unprincipled woman, capable of anything. On one occasion a friend was praising her gentleness. 'Aye, aye,' said the Abbe

Imblet, 'if she had any object whatever in poisoning you, undoubtedly she would choose the sweetest and least disagreeable poison in the world.'

"I heard one day a devotee, speaking against people who discuss articles of faith, say solemnly: 'Gentlemen, a true Christian never examines what he is ordered to believe. It is with that as with a bitter pill; if you chew it, you will never be able to swallow it.' 'The most utterly lost of all days is that on which you have not once laughed.'

"Society is composed of two great classes,—those who have more dinners than appetites and those who have more appetites than dinners."

"Mme. de Palmont, seeing M. de Richelieu, instead of lavishing attention on herself, paying court to Mme. de Brionne, a very pretty woman without the least mind, said to him, 'Marshall, you are not blind, but I believe you are a little deaf.'

"A lady who shall be nameless was at the representation of 'Merope,' and did not shed a tear. Everybody was surprised; perceiving which the lady said, 'I could indeed have wept, but I am engaged out to-night to snapper.'

CROCODILE APPETITES.

Social and Domestic Ethics Among the Crocodiles of India.

Dr. Day, in his report on the fisheries of India, gives an interesting notice of the extent to which crocodiles will destroy fish. There are two distinct genera of crocodiles in India. The first of these is the true fish-eating crocodile (*Gavialis Gangeticus, Gmelin*), which attains upward of twenty feet in length, and is found in the Indus, the Ganges and other large rivers. This species has a long and slender snout; it is usually timid of man, excepting when the locality where its eggs are deposited in the sand is invaded. It does not appear to feed on carrion, but fish, turtle, and tortoises form its diet. In 1868 it was deemed one of the sights at Outback to watch these enormous reptiles feeding below the irrigation weir, which was impeding the upward ascent of the breeding fish. Their long brown snouts would be seen rising from the surface of the water with a fish crosswise in their jaws. Their finny prey was flung into the air by a toss of the head, and descending head foremost, fell into the captors' comparatively small mouths. They are very prolific. A single gun has been known to destroy sixty out of one brood in three hours' shooting. But some fishermen, when asked if they ever kill the crocodiles, at once protest against such a course. Their argument was, "Are we not both of the fish-destroying race, and how could we be so cruel as to destroy them?" As to the destruction committed by these creatures, they merely remark that they would themselves do the same if they could, and in this undoubtedly they spoke the truth. However, it is not to be expected that fishermen should bestow their time in destroying young crocodiles; and they do not carry guns to shoot the full-grown animals. Neither will the native sportsmen waste their ammunition on crocodiles, which are of no use to them when killed. The means proper to reduce their number are to offer rewards for the destruction of their eggs. The common crocodile (*Crocodilus palustris*) also abounds in India, and though usually termed man-eaters, they assist in depopulating the waters of fish; and it is only when the finny tribes or carrion are scarce that they will attack the larger mammals, including man; but, having once tasted blood, they appear eager to do so again. In some of the irrigation canals one or more of these creatures may usually be seen below the locks, where there are pools stocked with fish, and when the latter fail they will turn their attention to the cattle.

Dr. Day, in 1868, noticed, four below a large weir at Outback; six weeks afterward they had increased to nine, besides many little ones; and he calculated that the fish they were then consuming day by day would be worth more than twenty-two rupees. His suggestion to give five rupees apiece as a reward for the destruction of these animals was disregarded; and supposing these nine crocodiles had not increased, and that the young ones never died to grow up, they would still have consumed fish to the value of £2,878 in the three and a half years, to the middle of 1872, all which might have been avoided by the outlay of 45 rupees at the time referred to. But the ravages of crocodiles are not confined only to the fish. Compelled by hunger, they will help themselves to cattle, or else feed on human beings who may approach incautiously near the water. Thus there is a hole in the river Nuna to which crocodiles in the dry season will resort. Of course the fish in such pools are soon exhausted, and in 1868 these monsters carried off five adults. So also near the Barapa weir two women and one horse were devoured by crocodiles in one month. Their one redeeming quality is that they are the natural scavengers of the rivers. This, however, is only true of the common crocodile, and as the fisheries of England are deteriorating, these large, fish-eating reptiles ought to be energetically reduced, as they are no longer required in such numbers as before, even if we concede full force to the arguments of those who are for maintaining the balance of nature on every side.

Love thy neighbor as thyself. Borrow his plow, hoe, or horses whenever you can, but if he wants to borrow yours tell him that you're very sorry but you were just going to use them yourself.

Never run in debt when you can avoid it. It is much better to go stubbing around in a Broadcloth coat than to be in debt for a suit of Scotch mixed.

The Democrat.

GROVE HILL:

TUESDAY: FEBRUARY 17

COUNTY NEWS.

Mr. James C. Savage, Clerk of the Circuit Court, is authorized to receive money due this office and to receipt for the same.

On Feb. 11, R. Johnston, of the steamer "Albatross," will accept our thanks for a late "Mobile Register."

On Feb. 11, Andy Black, master, and Wash. Welch, clerk, of the high-headed, independent steamer "Pearl," will accept our thanks for a "Mobile Register," in advance of the mail.

DEATH OF W. J. TAYLOR.—We regret to learn that this worthy and esteemed citizen, died, of consumption, at his residence, at Goshport, in this county, on the night of the 10th inst.

Quite a number of our citizens have "excused" to Mobile—we believe that is the word the telegraphers use—by boat and some by rail. Mardi Gras is the cause of the most of it.

Don't Read This.

We are particularly in need of money just at this time; and earnestly call upon those indebted to the office to pay us as soon as they can. Help us to get through these hard times, and if you cannot pay all that is due, pay as much as you can, and we will give you credit for every dollar. If necessity did not force this call we would not make it.

The weather is warm enough for April. Peach trees and plum trees are blooming, grass is growing and vegetation generally is beginning to robe itself in green. Gardening is going ahead and sugar-cane is being planted. Next week, with a continuation of the warm weather, corn-planting will commence on many farms. It has been cloudy for several days, and the prospect, this morning, for rain is exceedingly flattering.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Conservative party of Alabama is called for the 26th inst. at Montgomery.

List of Jurors.

The following is a list of the jurors for the spring term of the Circuit Court of this county.

GRAND JURY.

John T. Clark	E. M. Chapman
John Pace	T. A. Dawson
James Odum	James J. Cobb
A. J. Miller	W. J. Clanton
G. B. Frazer	B. A. Duggan
Skipwith Coale	Daniel Lee
B. Anderson	F. B. Whalley
Z. L. Bettis	D. D. Dawson
M. M. Danzey	W. R. Foster

PETIT JURY—FIRST WEEK.

J. L. Gwin	W. A. Pace
A. Payne	C. E. Gwynn
John Pressall	G. W. Hudson
B. F. Reizer	Nat. Malone
R. H. Hudson	S. P. Hudson
J. Foscutt	A. Commack
J. L. Clarke	J. C. Franklin
M. Kimbrough	J. T. McCoy
Jas. H. Perry	George Cox
P. H. Booth	Jno. I. Sanders
E. A. Bryant	J. M. Carter
S. R. Harrison	J. W. McCoy
F. B. Clark	E. B. England
C. L. Sisson	G. W. Drinkard
H. T. Wheelers	John A. Wade

SECOND WEEK.

David White	B. J. Coate
F. M. Jowers	T. A. Creighton
James E. Gates	J. M. Pickens
M. B. Barnes	John Goodman
Reuben Pugh	E. R. Kelly
J. L. Goodman	C. J. Walker
Wesley Rodgers	W. H. Harris
Greenberry Deaton	Walter Taylor
Peter Gwin	J. W. Lambert
N. L. Clark	J. B. Nixon
E. L. Marshall	D. P. Ford
W. W. Coleman	R. Gaddy
Jno. A. Pruitt	R. L. Ezell
Jno. A. Myrick	A. R. Keel
W. L. Gaffick	I. T. Griffin

MARRIED.

On the 10th of February, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. A. Wade, Rev. John S. Frazer to Miss H. A. daughter of Rev. Jesse P. Chapman.

THE MARKETS.

COTTON AND MONEY.

In Mobile on the 13th inst., cotton was quoted as follows:
Good Ordinary 13 1/2
Low Middlings 14 1/2
Middlings 15 1/2
Good Middlings 16 1/2
Sales of the week 12,000 bales.
Gold 114 1/2. Silver 54 7/8.
GROCERY MARKET.
[CORRECTED WEEKLY.]

MOBILE, Feb. 13, 1874.

Merchants and Planters can have their orders filled at the following prices:

BAGGING—			
Western,	pr yd	15 1/2	16
India,	pr yd	15 1/2	16
ROPE—			
Western,	pr lb	10 1/2	11
Manilla,	pr lb	22 1/2	24
IRON TIES,	pr lb	8 1/2	9
BUTTER			
Western,	pr lb	30 1/2	35
Goshen,	pr lb	45 1/2	50
BACON—			
Sugar cured hams	pr lb	13 1/2	14
Plain Hams,	pr lb	—	—
Sides, Clear,	pr lb	7 1/2	8
Sides, Ribbed,	pr lb	7 1/2	8
Shoulders,	pr lb	27 1/2	28
BEEF, Dried,	pr lb	17 1/2	21
CHEESE,	pr lb	33 1/2	35
COFFEE, Java,	pr lb	31 1/2	32
Rio,	pr lb	—	—
Havana,	pr lb	—	—
CANDLES, Sperm	pr lb	37 1/2	40
Star,	pr lb	21 1/2	22
CORN, MEAL,	pr bush.	90 1/2	95
CORN,	pr bush.	90	93
FLOUR,	pr bl	7 1/2	11 1/2
LARD,	pr lb	12 1/2	13
MOLASSES—			
Louisiana,	pr gal	50 1/2	75
Syrup,	pr gal	90 1/2	25
MACKEREL,	pr bl	13 1/2	17
OIL—Kerosene,	pr gal	45 1/2	50
PORK, Mess,	pr bl	17 1/2	18
POTATOES, Irish	pr bl	4 1/2	4 1/2
PEPPER,	pr lb	28 1/2	30
RIPE—Clean	pr lb	8 1/2	9
Rough,	pr lb	3 1/2	4
SUGAR, Crushed,	pr lb	14 1/2	15
Louisiana,	pr lb	9 1/2	11
SALT, Liverpool	pr sack	1 55 1/2	60
SOAP—Northern,	pr lb	6 1/2	8
Saponine,	pr lb	15 1/2	—
Soft,	pr lb	6 1/2	7
SODA,	pr lb	9 1/2	10
STARCH,	pr lb	8 1/2	11
TOBACCO,	pr lb	55 1/2	60
VINEGAR,	pr gal	50 1/2	75
TEAS, Gunpowder	pr lb	1 50 1/2	75
Green,	pr lb	1 50	—

STATE OF ALABAMA—CLARKE COUNTY.

Probate Court, January 20, 1874.

Estate of N. C. Booth, dec'd.

THIS DAY came Joshua L. Gwin, the administrator of said estate, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of the same.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 2d day of March, 1874, be appointed for making such settlement, when all persons interested can appear and contest the same if they think proper. J. R. WILSON, Jan 27, '73 Judge.

Notice of Administration.

Elias H. DuBose, dec'd, Estate of.

I, the undersigned having been appointed administrator, of said estate on the 2d day of February, 1874, by the Probate Court of Clarke county: Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred, and those indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned. A. P. DuBOSE, Feb 10, 1874 Adm'r.

ORR'S GINS.

I HAVE accepted the agency of these excellent gins, believing them to be superior to many gins now offered to the public. On a test trial they have set aside gins sold at a higher price. I will take old gins, having saws not damaged by rust, as part payment. All gins warranted and those not giving satisfaction will be replaced by others that will. J. F. Orr & Co., of Orrville, Dallas county, Ala., pledge themselves to give entire satisfaction. Those interested will address me at this place. ISAAC GRANT, Grove Hill, Ala., July 29, '73

Notice of Administration.

Estate of J. A. Megginson, dec'd.

LETTERS of Administration, on the above Estate, having been granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Clarke county, Ala., on the 10th day of January, 1874:

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said Estate to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred, and those indebted to the Estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned. E. S. COBB, Jan. 27, 1874 Adm'r.

LOUIS TOUART, Mobile.

JOS. TOUART, Mobile.

L. & J. TOUART, COTTON FACTORS

General Commission Merchants, NO. 12 COMMERCE ST.,

Mobile, Alabama.

Particular attention paid to any business entrusted to our care. March 5, 1873. 441f

Special Order, No. 36.

HEAD QRS., ARMY OF THE SOUTH, October 13, 1873.

To the General Commanding:

You are hereby ordered to issue to the troops under your command, rations for three days, and hold them in readiness to move at a moment's warning to the Grand Establishment of

S. T. WOODARD,

Corner of Main and Church Streets, and lay in your supplies for the Fall and Winter.

He has just returned from the city, and will have open in a few days for the inspection of his many friends and the public generally, a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which he bought at panic prices, and will sell for Cash (only) at prices lower than has been offered here since the war.

Owing to the panic in the money market, and the unsettled condition of the country, generally, he has been compelled to adopt the Cash System until further notice. S. T. WOODARD.

Oct 14, 1873.

MOBILE WEEKLY REGISTER.

This paper, one of the very ablest of the country and one of the oldest and largest in the Southern States, should be taken and read by every farmer and conservative voter in the country. It contains twelve six-column pages of matter—political, agricultural, literary and news. Its editorials are able and interesting and its selections are made with much care and taste.

Hon. John Forsyth, editor-in-chief of the Register, possesses a national reputation as a political writer and as a gentleman of sound and well-matured political opinions.

Prof. J. P. Stelle, the agricultural editor, gives much ability and interest to his department of the paper.

The Weekly Register is issued expressly for country circulation.

The price of this large, able and useful paper is only \$3 a year.

Tax Assessing.

ONLY ONE ROUND.

I will meet the tax-payers of Clarke county at the following times and places to assess the state tax for 1874:

Marks' Old Store, Monday and Tuesday, February 2d and 3d
Webb's Mill, Wednesday 4th
Clark's Store, Thursday, 5th
Bashi, Friday & Saturday, 6th & 7th
C. Corner, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 9th, 10th and 11th
Mitcham's, Thursday, 12th
Coffeeville, Friday & Sat. 13th, 14th
Perry's Store, Tuesday, 17th
Blue Springs, Wednesday, 18th
Waite's Store, Thursday, 19th
Moyler's Store, Friday, 20th
Jackson, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 23d, 24th and 25th
Rockville, Thursday, 26th
Gainesville, Friday & Sat. 27, 28th
Bryant's Store, Monday, March 2d
Suggsville, Tues. & Wed. 3d & 4th
Walker Springs, Thursday, 5th
Pleasant Hill, Wednesday, 11th
C. Creek, Thursday & Fri. 12, 13th
Salem Church, Saturday, 14th
Goshport, Monday, Tuesday, 16, 17th
Anderson's Store, Wednesday, 18th
Grove Hill, during first week of Circuit Court.

Tax-payers will please meet me prepared to give their land numbers. All personal property will be listed. T. J. COWAN, Dec. 20, 1873. Assessor.

Administrator's Sale

OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Washington county, State of Alabama, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John D. Williams, deceased, will sell to the highest bidder, for Cash, at WAITE'S STORE, on Monday the

16th day of February, 1874,

the real estate belonging to said estate, in Clarke county, to-wit:

The NW 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec 25; the SW 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of sec 24, all in T. 8 N. of R. 1 E., lying in the vicinity of "Blue Springs," Clarke county. MARY E. WILLIAMS, Jan 20th Adm'r.

Job work neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

MONTGOMERY ADVERTISER.

A DEMOCRATIC AND CONSERVATIVE NEWSPAPER published at the Capital of Alabama, DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Contains full reports of LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS AND FULL SUPREME COURT REPORTS.

It offers unusual attractions as a FAMILY NEWSPAPER, in the quantity, variety and general interest of its matter.

Every issue contains the LATEST TELEGRAMS, the best MARKET REPORTS, and a variety of EDITORIALS and other ORIGINAL ARTICLES, selected NEWS, domestic and foreign, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, LOCAL AND STATE NEWS.

No citizen of Alabama should be without a paper published at the Capital, the fountain-head of political and State news.

TERMS, CASH IN ADVANCE.
Weekly, one year \$2 50
Weekly six months, 1 50
Clubs of Ten, 20 00
Ten per cent. allowed to persons sending clubs.

West Bend Academy.

THIS Institution, located five miles above Coffeeville, will open on the 22d of September. The course of instruction will embrace Latin, Greek, and all English branches preparatory to entering the higher classes in college. The rates of tuition will be: Primary Studies, per month, \$3 00
Higher Branches, " 4 00
One half payable at the end of five months. Board can be obtained in the neighborhood at low rates.

In behalf of this school, I would call the attention of all to its pleasant and healthy locality.

W. J. THORNTON,

Sept. 2, 1873 5m Principal.

Lumber Notice.

DURING the season, I will sell

lumber at the following rates: All heart lumber per hundred, \$1 50
Running lumber not all heart but square, per hundred, 1 00
Inferior lumber, square, 75c
Rough Edge " " 50c
Having a large supply of seasoned lumber, already sawed, I can supply almost any ordinary bill. Terms strictly cash in all cases.
Will take for lumber, Hides, Beeswax or cotton at market rates. Also, I will gin for the fifteenth, in all cases for the cotton, and furnish bagging and ties for cash or cotton at market rates. Having plenty of hands and water, ginning done promptly and with dispatch. Also, Grinding done every day in the week. My Mill is 7 miles northeast of Grove Hill. A. P. CALHOUN. Sept 9, 1873

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

The Linden Mail arrives at Grove Hill on Tuesdays and Fridays, at 10 p. m. and closes early on Wednesday and Friday mornings.

The Lower Peach Tree mail arrives on Tuesdays at 12 o'clock m., and closes immediately.

The Coffeeville mail arrives at 12 m. on Thursdays, and closes immediately. The Evergreen mail arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 o'clock p. m. and closes early on Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

The Post Office is kept at the store of S. T. Woodard.

H. C. DAFFIN,

Jan 9 1873 Postmaster.

Notice of Administration.

Abel H. DuBose, deceased, Estate of. LETTERS of administration, de bonis non, upon the estate of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, by the Probate Court of Clarke county, Ala. on the 3d day of January, 1874, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred, and those indebted to the estate will make payment to the undersigned. E. P. CHAPMAN, Jan 6, 1874, 6w Adm'r.

Grove Hill Male Academy.

THE Exercises of this Academy will be resumed on the first Monday in August, 1873, and will be discontinued on 29th March, 1874.

The object of the school commencing and ending as above stated is to meet wants and interests of those patrons, the services of whose children are required during the busier portions of the year.

Tuition will be reduced to \$2 50 per scholar, without regard to grade of scholarship, and payment must be made promptly and monthly. It will, of course, be understood that parties will be indulged at the expiration of the month by making me secure in any way.

The reduction is made to foster punctual payment, suit the stringency of the times and establish a cash system. JAS. W. DICKINSON, Aug 2, 1873f Principal.

Grove Hill Female Academy.

THE exercises of this Academy will be resumed on Monday, the 8th day of September, 1873, under the control of the undersigned, and will continue until the 28th of June, 1874.

Tuition \$2 50 per scholar, payable monthly. No deduction made, except in cases of protracted sickness. CLARA S. POWE. Sept. 1, 1873.

A REGULAR WEEKLY PACKET

The new, elegant and fast running steamboat,



VICTORIA,

FRANK STONE, Master,

WOODIE STONE, Clerk.

The VICTORIA leaves Mobile every Saturday evening at 5 o'clock, and passes Jackson and Coffeeville early Sunday morning, and Wood's Bluff near the middle of the day.

RETURNING:

Passes Wood's Bluff, Wednesday at 5 P.M.

Coffeeville, Thursday, 8 A.M.

Jackson, " 12 M.

Carney's Bluff, " 1 P.M.

In high water, the splendid, side-wheel steamer, REINDEER, takes the place of the VICTORIA, and runs the same schedule, and commanded by the same officers. Oct 15, 1873f

Wm. H. Barney & Co.,

Importers & Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

HARDWARE,

14 & 16 North Commerce St.,

MOBILE, ALA.

J. Scranton. Wm. H. Barney.

J. Cavanaugh. T. P. Brown.

Edgar W. Davis, of Clarke county, is in the above House, and would be pleased to meet and serve his friends. Jan. 25, 1873f

Campbell House,

J. W. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

SOUTH SIDE OF CONTI STREET.

Between Royal and Water Streets,

Mobile, Ala.

TRANSIENT BOARD PER DAY \$ 2 50.

Its location is conveniently near all places of business or amusement, as well as the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Depots and all the Steamboat Landings. Aug 10, 1872 12f

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.

The Court of County Commissioners of Clarke county meets as follows:

1st Monday in January.

2d Monday in February.

3d Monday in May.

2d Monday in August.

3d Monday in November.

Jack R. Wilson, Judge; Thos. I. Kimbell, Jas. W. Armistead, James M. Jackson and W. L. Williams, Commissioners. JACK R. WILSON, May. 20, 11f Judge.

SELMA TIMES.

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