





## The Athens Post.

Persons desiring LOCAL notices or advertisements to be inserted in the Post will please hand them in by WEDNESDAY morning, in order to insure insertion.

## Limestone Co. Court Directory.

Probate Court; Second Monday in each Month.  
Hon. JOSHUA P. COMAN, Judge P. C.  
County Court; Third Monday in each Month.  
Hon. JOSHUA P. COMAN, Judge P. C.  
Commissioners Court; Second Mondays in February and August, and First Mondays in April and November.  
Hon. JOSHUA P. COMAN, Judge P. C.

## Chancery Court.

Fourth Monday in May and Third Monday in December. Hon. Richard S. Watkins, Chancellor; B. Sanders, Register, Office South-West corner Court House, Athens, Ala.

## Circuit Court.

Fourth Monday in May and Fourth Monday in March and September. Hon. James S. Clark, Judge; J. H. Malone, Sheriff; J. A. Moore, Clerk; J. H. Turrentine, County Solicitor; Clerk's office, Northwest room of Court House—Sheriff's office South-east room of Court House—Solicitor at the Law office of Jones & Turrentine, over store of R. Hine & Co.

## IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.

Council Fire Kindled First and Third Thursdays in each month.  
WIGWAM, basement M. E. Church.

## Masonic.

ATHENS LODGE NO. 16 A. F. & A. M. Meets 1st Monday in each Month.  
CLAYTON CHAPTER NO. 9 R. A. M. Meets 2nd Monday in each Month.

## L. &amp; N. &amp; G. S. R. E.

Time Table.  
Express, GOING NORTH—7:14 a. m.  
Passenger, " " 10:00 " "  
Express, GOING SOUTH—2:03 p. m.  
Passenger, " " 12:13 " "

## Special Notice!

Thieves of Respect, Obituaries, calls on persons to become candidates, their replies and all communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the usual advertising rates. WE WILL IN NO INSTANCE, DEVIATE FROM THIS RULE!  
For announcements, candidates names for county offices, \$5; for Senatorial, Congressional and State elections, \$10; INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.  
Advertisements in Local columns charged 20 cents per line.  
ALL BILLS FOR ADVERTISING ARE DUE AFTER THE FIRST INSERTION.

## Laws Governing Subscribers.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher will continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and order their discontinuance.  
If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

## Local Intelligence.

## BLANK MORTGAGES in any quantity for sale at this office, CHEAP FOR CASH.

—A skiff or yawl, placed in our Town creek, just now could make the trip to Decatur, in a very few hours. Boys try it.

—Seven hundred and eighty offices are to be filled by the voters of Alabama next November.

—The water is several feet deep in some of the cellars around town.

—Sartoris is the name of the future husband of Nellie Grant, and not Salaratus, as some papers have it.

—We direct the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of Miss Hamblin, on 2nd page, to-day. She has returned from the East with a full line of the latest styles, which may be seen at Masonic Hall. Look up the advertisement and read it.

—Half of the foot bridge across Town creek, west of Athens, was washed away on Monday last. The loss will cause a temporary inconvenience to people living out on that road.

## FORTY MEN DROPPED IN A WELL.

ASSORTED DRUG STORE, kept by Walter E. Davis, and they advise all persons wanting anything in his line to give him a call. Dr. Rufin Coleman makes his office at the above store. M. 20, 1 m.

—Some Barrels of Lime stored in a cellar on the East side of the square took fire on Wednesday morning last, caused by the great amount of water rushing in, and created some excitement until they were removed.

The Montgomery Morning News says that Courtland got up a Bald mountain scare of her own accord last week. The rear end of a brick store came tumbling down in the night with a fearful crash. The Reporter man was found next day, up a tree, about a mile and a half from town praying and singing "The year of jubilee am come."

Says the Moulton Advertiser: A young gentleman, living near Moulton, wishes to form an alliance with a young lady of genteel personal appearance. She must not be over 23 years old—a good disposition and pleasant manners indispensable—property no consideration. I have money to make us both happy. A bridal trip across the ocean in the Fall. Letters received until 15th August. Address box "S" care of Advertiser.

## A Relic—1800—1874.

We have now in our office a copy of the Ulster county (New York) Gazette, which is dated Jan'y 4 1800. The inside pages of this relic of a past day and time, are draped in mourning, an account of the death of Washington, who had just died, and a long account is given of the funeral ceremonies at Mt. Vernon, with the names of all the Pall Bearers; the appearance of Gen. Wyshington after death, the inscription on the coffin &c. The paper is well preserved.

## The Rain.

It is now the middle of April, and even our oldest citizens do not remember ever to have seen so much rain fall at this time of the year, as has fallen since the 1st inst, and still it continues to pour down. The creeks are all out of their banks and will raise the rivers still higher, while fences are being washed away and great loss entailed on the farming community. Trains on the different roads are meeting with delays, and we fear we may hear of numbers of accidents in consequence of the great rains which have fallen.

## The Eclipses this Year.

There will be four eclipses in 1874, viz: Total eclipse of the sun April 6th, visible in the southern part of South America and southern part of Africa; invisible in the United States. A partial eclipse of the moon May 1, invisible in the United States. An annular eclipse of the sun October 10, visible in Europe, Western Asia and Eastern Africa; invisible in the United States. Total eclipse of the moon October 25, visible in the United States. In New England it will commence two minutes before 1 a. m., and end 10 minutes before 3; at 2 and a half it will be total. Besides these there will be a transit of Venus across the sun's disc, December 8th, visible in the Pacific ocean, Asia and a part of Europe; invisible in the United States. This event will attract the special attention of astronomers, who will be enabled by it to measure accurately the distance of the earth from the sun.

## "Skipped" about nothing.

—A well dressed, matronly-looking lady walked into a saloon in Oswego the other day, laid her muff on the counter, and took out a pair of spectacles, when the bar-tender promptly informed her that no Billie-readings would be in his saloon. Reaching down into her dress pocket the woman produced a flat bottle and coolly called for a pint of whiskey. She doesn't know yet what that bar-tender was alarmed about.

—The Franklin Review & Journal gives an account of a lightning transaction in that county, as follows:

A gentleman and lady of this county met for the first time on Friday, courted on Saturday, interviewed the old folks on Sunday, and were married on Monday—four days regular work at a job that not infrequently takes months and years of most effort on the part of some folks to perform. All of which proves what may be accomplished by a short canvass and prompt action in the matrimonial line.

## Col. Lee Crandall.

We were pleased to meet Col. Lee Crandall, the Southern Agent and correspondent of that great paper, the New York Daily Graphic and Weekly Graphic, in our office on Tuesday. It is hardly necessary to tell our people who Col. Crandall is, but could better ask the question, who is it that does not know him? His efforts in the cause of immigration, have, alone, made his name known far and wide. He is a live, progressive man, fully awake to the requirements of the times, and the "Graphic," which is meeting with great success through the efforts of Col. Crandall, has done well in connecting him with that great enterprise.

Col. Crandall's untiring exertion in behalf of the Graphic has not caused him to forget his old scheme of immigration, and he is as fully awake to its importance to the South, as ever.

In the late Municipal Election held in Courtland, that most excellent gentleman Maj. W. V. Charvoynne was elected mayor.

The name of Hon. W. B. Wood, will be found to day under our announcement head as a candidate for Circuit Judge of this, the 4th Judicial District.

A freight train, we are informed, on the South and North Road met with an accident at Flint River on Tuesday last, when, by the giving way of a bridge some five or six cars were precipitated into the stream. We did not hear of anyone being injured. The 2:03 p. m. down passenger from here was detained until 8 o'clock, at Decatur, in consequence.

Judge J. P. Coman, has been quite sick for a week past, being confined, during the time, to his bed. He is now better and we hope will soon be up again.

Our young friends who are fond of fishing, should bear in mind the following weather report:

When the winds are in the north, The fish, to him, are very little.  
When the winds are in the east, The fish do bite the least.  
When the winds are in the west, The fish will bite the best.  
But when the winds are in the south, They blow the bats in the fish's mouth.

—Jere Murphy, heading the "Citizens" ticket, was elected Mayor of Huntsville on the 7th inst.

—Last Friday was surely Hangman's day, three men being hung for murder in different parts of the country; one at Albany N. Y. one in South Carolina, and another in Pulaski, Tenn.

—A hail storm swept over Courtland on Tuesday last. The stones which fell were of considerable size.

## ALL AROUND THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

## HERE, THERE AND ELSEWHERE.

—The thunder and lightning on Wednesday night was terrific.

—Town creek looks very much like a river, and is now higher than ever known before.

The grass looks green and refreshing, and the face of all nature, this morning, looks clean, as it surely has had a good washing.

J. L. Coman's Fish ponds were injured by the high water.

—Elk River, is higher than it has been for the past fifteen years.

—Fish are being caught in the woods a long distance this side of "Swan Pond."

—The arrival of four new Dreyer type, will, after this week, give the columns of the "Post" a decidedly improved appearance.

—Bury me in a Pompadour waist, cut biased, was the last request of a Galveston young lady.

—Miss Zella-Polk, daughter of Dr. Polk, of Decatur, has been visiting friends in Athens, the past week.

—With the change of the moon, to-day, (Thursday) perhaps we may have a favorable change in the weather.

—Col. L. R. Davis has returned from his recent trip to Lawrence, Colbert and Independence counties.

—We are glad to see Coleman Armstrong behind the counter at the Drug Store of Brittle & Co.

—W. P. Tanner Jr. ("Buck"), of Nashville, spent, three days at his old home, here the past week.

—Some Washes on the road above here detained the down train on Wednesday. No train came out at night.

—Says the Florence Times-Journal. "The puppy love" of some of our 14 year olds is becoming intolerable.

—An immigration wagon passed through Dallas, Texas, the other day with fifty-three yoke of oxen hitched to it. The team was driven by eight men.

Corn, in the shuck, goes a begging in portions of Georgia at fifty cents a bushel. No wonder she's the Empire State.

—The Brittle & Co. have on hand a fine lot of Croquet sets, which have been received, and which are offered at extremely low prices. "Time is near at hand for 'Goss' Billiards," so here's your chance.

—Pensacola is reported as in a growing condition. With one of the finest harbors in the world, the wonder is that it has grown so slowly.

—They have posted up notices on the outside of the street cars in Pittsburgh to the effect that the cars will not wait for young ladies to kiss good-bye.

The Brownsville Bee says: "We noticed a large buckle going down the street the other day with a little woman strapped on in front of it. How peculiar are the fashions."

"We thank our friend Jas. F. Danforth, of the Limestone News, for notices of the 'American Boneless Sardines,' which we found to be delicious. They are far superior to others, and may be had of Capt. C. W. Estler."

—An entertainment will be given at the City Hall in about two weeks, for the benefit of the P. E. Church, when the Lady of Lyons will be played. Programme and particulars next week.

A box containing a black bear, was received at a railway office in San Francisco the other day, with this inscription, "Black bear—If you don't want to get bit, keep your finger out of the crack!"

—Rev Mr. Mitchell being absent at New Grand, last Sabbath, there was no service at the C. P. Church in the morning.

—Says the Decatur News: Rev. John A. Thompson of the Methodist Church here, having been advised of the serious sickness of his wife, who is at present in Tennessee, left Tuesday night to visit her.

—The Augusta man who put a fly upon his back instead of one of the porous kind, writes to his wife, who is visiting her sister, that she is still under the impression in the modern medical jurisprudence. In a confidential postscript he says that he will have a saddle mark on his back to the day of his death.

—C. D. Yale, an Ex-Confederate soldier, formerly of Richmond, Va. has lately been elected to the Connecticut Legislature, on the Democratic ticket. This looks like a better day was dawning.

As the farmers will now have to stick closely at home, and work unceasingly, we would not wonder that the Circuit Court, soon to be in session, will select its jurors entirely from our town people.

Mr. Kelly, the Artist, from New Orleans, is now here, and in a day or so, will pitch his tent in the most accomplished artist, and his pictures are taken in the highest style of the art. He remained some time in the "Nation," below Tusculum, where he gave great satisfaction to the hundreds who patronized his gallery.

—Question to be answered by the Scholars of the C. P. Sabbath School next Sunday.

A young hero who had won great glory in battle, became alarmed in the presence of an enemy, and feigned himself insane.

What was his name and why was he alarmed?

The Rev. G. A. Coulson, of Campbellville, Ky., and who was stationed at the Baptist church here, before, and was early part of the war, is on a visit to Athens. He was very popular with our people, and in returning, made a warm greeting from all. We are requested to state he will preach at the Baptist church in this place, to-night (Friday), to-morrow night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. He would like to see a general turn-out of his old friends.

—A fine distinction was that the preacher of the Richmond First Baptist Church made: "My brudders," said he, "when you were all slaves dar might ha' been sense for cuttin' a slice off the mas'sr's bacon, or hookin' a handful o' corn meal, or robbin' den roast; for you all work hard den, my brudders, and you earn it, my brudders and sisters. But now you are all free men dar aint no 'scuse whatever; you's all on yer own 'sponsibility."

—Memphis, besides being one of the very best of our cotton markets, is also a grocery market. Those shipping their cotton to that city or purchasing their supplies of groceries, could not do better than ship their cotton to or leave their orders for groceries with Messrs Martin & Hillman.

The members of the firm are five business men, men of capital, and thoroughly reliable. Wm. P. Tanner represents them in North Alabama. See their advertisement appearing to-day.

## Don't Stay After Ten.

## BY EMMA LEE.

I've just a word to say to you, When you come to bed, You know that you are in all the world, Is half so dear to me.

'Tis this I would request of you, That when you come again To see me, you will say, I won't stay after ten.

For after ten as moments fly, I tremble o'er and o'er, Lest papa's visage should see Come peeping at the door.

He's there to execute his threat; He said he'd surely come, If'er you stayed so late again, And tell you to be home.

And when I down to breakfast go, Papa will frown at me, And say: "My child, that hour of yours Is going to hear from me."

This sort of thing I will not have; So when he comes again, I'll just go in and show him out, If he don't go at ten.

And so, though your society Makes heart and pulse thro' warm, I leave a sigh of vast relief At your retreating form.

You know that you are welcome, ay, Oh! best beloved of men, But many a soul you have caused By staying after ten.

## THE DUELLO.

## A Hostile meeting at Bay St Louis, Miss, between A. B. Phillips and Aristide Bienville, of New Orleans. Bienville falls dead at the First Fire.

[From the New Orleans Times.]

On the first day of July, 1873, Judge Win H. Cooley met his death in a duel at the hands of R. Barnwell Rhett, Jr. It was the first fatal duel in this section for several years, and although it was followed by several rencounters on the "field of honor," it was not matched until yesterday, when, at the same place, the village of Bay St. Louis, in Mississippi—

Mr. A. B. Phillips, an ardent abolitionist, at-law in New Orleans, shot and instantly killed Mr. Aristide Bienville, also of this city, in a meeting of a similar nature. (Here follows the history of the case which we omit.)

The Deadly Request.

The result of a correspondence yesterday in a duel to the death.

Mr. Bienville sought the assistance of two friends, a challenge was passed and accepted, Saturday, April 4th, named as the date, shotguns and ball as the weapons, forty paces the distance.

The parties with their friends assembled at 8 o'clock a. m., yesterday, at the depot of the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad, at the foot of Canal street in time to take the train which was destined to hurry them to the arena of blood. Messrs. Du Buisson, P. Phillips, an attorney-at-law in New Orleans, and a surgeon, to accompany Mr. Phillips; Messrs. Leopold Lange and Charles Reiffel as seconds, and Dr. Huard as surgeon, accompanied Mr. Bienville. A number of other gentlemen went as spectators, and a large number of people desired to effect a compromise or settlement in event an opportunity should occur. Among others were Col. Jack Wharton, Col. Morrison, Mr. O'Neil, Mr. Bangs, Mr. Bigger, and a brother of the deceased, Mr. Bienville, and the names of others whose names we cannot recall. The train started on time.

And the Trip was Made.

Without any occurrence of moment up to the time of arrival at the depot at Bay St. Louis, the train, where the parties left the cars. The number of persons, all told, could not have exceeded twenty. The day was lovely and bright, and a casual observer would have failed to notice any unusual or calculated to excite a suspicion as to the dreadful final result.

When the party arrived at the station, the seconds proceeded to select and measure the ground. They located the spot for the conflict at about an hundred yards distance from and on the south side of the railroad.

They were then divided into two groups, and a toss for choice of position and the word was had, which was won by the second of Mr. Phillips. This delay occupied about half an hour. During the time the rest of the company had broken into groups, and were lounging around as casual spectators. The principles agreed to be unexceptionably cool, calm and collected. Neither evinced the slightest symptom of nervousness, or gave any indication of personal apprehension although there was no levity of manner but on the contrary, rather a seriousness of aspect. Keeping with the terrible tragedy so near at hand. The weapons, double-barreled shotguns.

WERE DULY LOADED WITH BALLS, by the seconds, and the principals were placed in position. Mr. Du Bertrand then briefly stated the terms of the cartel, which stipulated that the combatants should stand with their weapons held in such a manner that the muzzles should be pointing to the ground; that the words should be: "Gentlemen, are you ready?" that silence would be interpreted into consent. The words "fire," one, two, three," would be given; that they could raise their weapons and fire after the word "fire" and before the word "three." Mr. Du Bertrand then gave the manner in which the word was to be given, which was done in as rapid a manner as the circumstances would permit, evidently with the hope of the gentlemen, if possible.

TO PREVENT BLOODSHED.

But alas this effort proved futile, as the signal proved. Real work now began, the question was asked: "Gentlemen are you ready?" Silence gave consent and the fatal words fire! once more given. At the word one Mr. Phillips delivered his fire and almost simultaneously, but perceptibly afterward, Mr. Bienville's gun was discharged, and he fell dead, shot through the brain. The word two was not given, as the words "fire," one, two, three," would be given; that they could raise their weapons and fire after the word "fire" and before the word "three." Mr. Du Bertrand then gave the manner in which the word was to be given, which was done in as rapid a manner as the circumstances would permit, evidently with the hope of the gentlemen, if possible.

Did you execute this instrument without fear or compulsion from your husband?" blandly asked the judge. "Fear? Compulsion! He compels me! You don't know me, judge."

On a woman with red hair who wrote poetry—Unfortunate woman! How sad is your lot! Your ringlets are red, but your poems are not.

## The right cheek of the dead man.

cutting the jaw bone, ranging upward through the brain, and then ranging downward into the spinal column. Death must have been instantaneous. The unfortunate man, who was present, appeared to be greatly affected and burst into tears. The seconds of Mr. Phillips asked and obtained permission to retire their friend from the field, and after the usual civilities and expressions of regret at the fatal termination of the fight, accompanied him to a neighboring residence.

WHERE HE REMAINED until the return train, for the city, should arrive. At 1:40 p. m. the train reached the depot, in the meantime the body of Mr. Bienville had been placed in an improvised coffin, which was duly placed upon the cars, and the entire party returned to the city by the same train, arriving at 4 p. m. It was indeed brief work, the party arrived at the duelling ground at 10 o'clock a. m., at 11 a. m. the fight had transpired, and one lay in an inanimate corpse. At 4 p. m. the body was delivered to the city, and the event numbered with the things of the past. Such is life, such the results of the code of honor!

AMISTED BIENVENUS, the dead duellist, belonged to the aristocratic family of that name, which has for years been identified with the history of Louisiana. He was born in New Orleans, and continued to reside here up to the time of his death.

OBITUARY.

At the residence of R. L. Bridgeport, the infant son of J. W. and Sallie D. Bridgeport, aged two months and nine days.

He has gone to join his sainted mother, in the land where sorrow and death can never enter. Escaping thus the pollutions of earth, he is, to-day, with that Savior who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." "Banner of Peace" please copy. L. L. A FRIEND.

Parlor Ornamentation.

What can be more appropriate than the now prevailing fashion of ornamenting the interior of private residences with artificial flowers? Parlors, reception rooms, boudoirs, and dining rooms are made brilliant with bright garlands of flowers. Parian marble and decorated China vases upon the mantle shelves contain bouquets in imitation of the rarest blossoms of the conservatory. On the window niches and the four corners of the room handsome jardiniere are placed upon rosewood and black walnut stands. These are filled with sawdust and covered with dry moss, and from this "soil" pyramids, crowns, anchors, crosses, and wreaths of flowers are built up in a most graceful manner. Proud jessamines graceful lilies, ethereal blue bells, pearl daisies, bright buttercups, royal heliotropes meek violets, and the sweet little arbutus, mingle in lovely confusion with rose leaves and trailing wild vines, falling gracefully over the jardiniere, and sweeping the carpet with their emerald leaves. These are expensive luxuries, but nevertheless whatever makes our homes attractive should be adhered to at the sacrifice of extravagant clothing.

Marriage and Death Notices.

There are two classes of news in a newspaper that should be exactly correct in every particular. These are marriages and deaths. A good many hundred of each occur every year in this county. Sometimes we print them and often we don't, and just as sure as we don't, we get a blowing up—or some one of the family looks cross at us—and, we have heard that we were talked about crossly. And yet it never occurs to the offended parties that the fault is chargeable to them, and not to us. We can't be present to know the exact names of all the people who die—or get married—or what parson or squire married them, or who said prayer over their graves. Some one of the family or friends ought to send or give it to us exactly correct in every respect, and we will print all such matter willingly without charge to them and at our cost. We think this is fair, and it is the only just rule to have about such a matter. It should be remembered that the event of a wedding or death, however important and well known in each family is not always known to every one else and then often incorrect in point of names and times.—Gallatin Examiner.

The Memphis and Charleston R. R.

The Memphis and Charleston railroad has been restored to its stockholders. The Appeal of the 1st says: We hear that the final arrangement was extremely satisfactory. Something like \$100,000 was claimed as coming to the stockholders if they took the road back. We hear that they got \$70,000 in money, 3,500 acres of real estate, and other property to the amount of \$130,000.—The road is restored with a portion new ironed, the rolling stock increased and improved, buildings in better condition and sewers and bridges improved.—This leaves no loss by the new arrangement. The stockholders meet on the 19th to vote on the ratification of the settlement.

Did you execute this instrument without fear or compulsion from your husband?" blandly asked the judge. "Fear? Compulsion! He compels me! You don't know me, judge."

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