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CRITTENDEN PRESS.

Volume VII.

MARION, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAR. 18, 1886.

NO 37.

The Crittenden Press

THURSDAY, MAR. 18 1886

BY R. C. WALKER.

Congress is asked to appropriate the following sums for Kentucky river: Ohio river \$1,000,000; Kentucky river \$500,000; falls of Ohio, \$500,000; Cumberland river, \$200,000; South fork Cumberland river, \$10,000; Tradewaters, \$5,000; Big Sandy, \$50,000.

The Blair Educational Bill, appropriating money for the cause of education, passed the United States Senate Friday, by a vote of 36 to 11. The bill will meet with decided opposition in the House, and its passage by that body is considered doubtful. The bill provides that the first year \$7,000,000; the second year \$10,000,000; the third year \$15,000,000; the fourth year \$13,000,000; the fifth year \$1,000,000; the sixth year \$9,000,000; the seventh year \$7,000,000; the eighth year \$5,000,000, making \$77,000,000; besides which there is a special appropriation of \$2,000,000 to aid in the erection of school houses in sparsely settled districts, making the total sum appropriated \$79,000,000.

PROGRAMME OF S. S. INSTITUTE.
To Be Held at Flat Rock, Ky., April 3rd, 1886.

10 a. m. Opening Exercises—Song—Bible reading by R. R. Morgan—Prayer by J. F. Price—Song.
10:15. "Object of these Institutes," by Rev. B. T. Watson.
10:25. Song by Piney Fork Class.
10:30. "How to organize a Sunday School," by R. R. Morgan.
10:50. Five minutes talk by others.
11:00. "How every church may have a Sunday School," by Rev. J. B. Lowery.
11:20. Five minutes talk by others.
11:30. "How to create enthusiasm in Sunday Schools," by Miss Mina Wheeler.
11:50. Five minutes talk by others.
12:00. Song by Lilly Dale Class.
12:10 p. m. Intermission.
1:30. "The art of teaching," by John Miller.
1:50. "Five minutes talk by others."
2:00. "Sunday School Literature," by J. F. Price.
2:15. Five minutes talk by others—Song and Prayer.
2:30. "Best method of bringing children to Christ," by Warner Adamson, alternate G. Guess.
2:50. Five minutes talk by others.
3:00. "The Bible, our text book," by Rev. R. P. Wittich.
3:20. Five minutes by others.
J. F. PRICE, Committee.
W. H. WALKER.

Deferred Letters.
LILLY DALE—Prayer meetings here every Saturday night.
Rev. J. F. Price preached to a large congregation in this place on Sunday last.

A summer school is needed at this place.
Wonder what has become of our Kuttawa correspondent? Come, don't quit, Frank because you have got married.

Sunday school at this place every Sunday at 3 p. m.

W. A. Woodall's little girl died last Thursday.

The Kansas fever is raging with fury again. Jesse Williams will start for that State in a few days.

Barnett Chadwick, Penn., is visiting relatives here.
We again visited Salem and found things lively. Salem is celebrated for three things—new houses, an excellent correspondent, and hosts of pretty girls.

We presume Mr. Roughly intends starting in the bird business, from his outfit.

We are sorry to learn that your excellent and reliable postmaster has resigned, but hope our kind editor will get the office.

A fine boy at Will Ordway's.
Doubtless many of the citizens of Crittenden and Caldwell counties knew a young man to leave here some five years ago by the name of George Thomas, who joined the regular army for five years. George was stationed in New Mexico, and after enduring the toils and dangers for three years he concluded to make his escape which he accomplished successfully and was never heard of again until last April, when he was captured in California, and when examined was found to be insane and was sent to the State Asylum, remaining there until last September, when he was sent to Washington City, where he remained until last month, when he was released and returned to this place saying, "Kentucky is my home, and I will remain in it."

As business calls us from this country I will not write any more from this place soon. We now close with best

wishes for the Press, the candidates and the Automatic boys, JACOB.

MEADOW CREEK—Gus McCollum died with pneumonia. He was taken sick at Weston Feb. 19th, and when he reached home told his wife he would not get well, but for her not to break up house keeping. He died February 26. Gus was a quiet, peaceable man, good to the sick, so far as he could be of help, but leaving his wife and five children in a rather helpless condition.

We learn S. A. Nunn's family has the mumps.

D. F. Kemp has not got his saw logs off yet; he wishes to sell them where they lay.

Uncle Billy Walker still wishes to sell his stock horses, cattle, farming implements, etc. He has some other country in view.

Dr. Kichenon has returned to Blackford, and says he will not leave again until further notice.

STONEWALL—Great many tobacco plants sown.

Old lady Woodall is very delicate health.

Marion Thurmond will close his school this week.

Messrs. Thomas and John Beavers, of Caldwell county, paid us a visit recently.

James Bradley, sr., has been suffering with the erysipela. In one of his arms.

Mrs. N. M. Crayne was appointed by Piney Creek church last Saturday, to collect money for Orphan's Home, Louisville.

We noticed the smiling faces of a few candidates Sunday.

Gunn Sullivan, Lee McChesney, A. R. Bebout and W. G. Williamson, of Shady Grove, were in this vicinity recently.

There are several cases of sickness in this community and they are all very low.

CHAPLAIN—W. H. Bingham has erected himself a new crib, and H. O. Hill some new stables.

The broad leaf is all the go now and it will please the steaming men.

John Rhyned, Henry Davis, B. Martin, Charles Ballard, Lew and Lela Cruse will leave in a few days to engage in the Automatic trade.

Wm. Hill, the candidate for county clerk, has been out among the boys, winning their favor. Will is an honest, straightforward young man and if elected would doubtless make good clerk.

Miss Cora Hill, of this neighborhood left last week for Fort Wayne, Indiana, to attend school, and will probably make her future home at that place.

The two candidates for Survivor, W. E. Miner and G. H. Jrider, have been in the field laboring for support in August.

Born to the wife of Charlie Elder, a girl, Charles wears a smile as broad as a fence rail and looks as happy and feels as large as old Jefferson when the Declaration of Independence was declared.

There has been heard a wonderful beast in this community. Some think it is a panther; other thing that it is either a fox or some two legged varmint.

SAMBO.

GUM SPRING—Not seeing anything from this vicinity, thought I would send you a few items.

Probably some of your readers would like to know what kind of a place this is. It is a nice and well watered place; we have one merchant, G. A. Jones; one blacksmith, A. R. Bennett; one musician, Festus Driskill; one church, preaching every first Saturday and Sunday in each month; two ministers of the gospel, Messrs John Davis and J. S. Miller.

Farmers are preparing and sowing plant beds.

What an grass is looking only tolerably at present; clover has frozen out to some extent.

Prof E. E. Smith has been teaching a writing school in our midst, which closed last Saturday with a march by pupils in Alphabet form.

James Wal on is still cooking; he says he did not way it, but anyway it is his first daughter.

Mr. Southern is smiling; cause, a 10 pound boy.

Somebody is stopping with uncle Buck; guess he will present his board bill soon.

Say to that gentleman Orider who purchased such a large Custer at your county clerk's office we congratulate him very much; I guess some of our old bachelors would like to purchase one of some kind; we wish him much joy.

What has become of all the speculators; we would like to see some in our midst.

Would like to hear from your correspondent Wild Goose, unless he has gone too far North.

Letter from Arnold, Texas. Thinking a few lines from this part

of the earth would find its way into the columns of your valuable paper. I have concluded to write.

We have had a pleasant winter, not enough rain to make sick water until this week, since Jan. 1st; everybody has done sowing out and a great many have planted corn.

Farmers are going to plant a large crop of cotton this season, but it is very discouraging from the fact that it is selling at very low figures, from 6 to 8 cents; corn is worth 35 cents per bushel; oats 25; wheat 75.

The present wheat crop has been damaged very much on account of the drought.

Some of your readers may think farmers are ahead of the times, but I say, but I will say spring comes.

The first of February and the trees are now getting to be very green.

Dr. W. L. Ray, once a resident of Salem, has now located at Booneville, this county, and is doing a liberal practice.

I was reminded of former times in old Kentucky on the 20th of February as Quarterly Conference met at Pleasant Mound church, one mile from my house, and when Harry came home five fine, large Methodist preachers came home with him for dinner. But hold your breath; the chickens were scared nearly to death, but after the preachers left one old rooster recovered, and came out, and crowed exultantly.

The smallpox has been raging in some of our towns; only 8 cases have appeared in Dallas.

My nearest neighbor, the oldest resident of the county; he has lived here 43 years, and tells some interesting stories of frontier life in former days.

Revs Moody and Sanky are in Dallas at present, holding a revival. They have the skating rink building rented for four days. I will attend tomorrow and tell you more about them next time.

Wishing you and your many readers success, I will close.

J. A. SUMMERS.

FRANKFORT, KY., March, 7, '86; cell No. 349, 8th ward.—Editor Crittenden Press: I am glad tonight and yet I am glad, for we often realize the fact that joy and sadness are mingled together in this life. The reason that I am glad tonight is because I am in this happy position, deprived of the anxiety that I have enjoyed from my youth up; also shut out from the sweet associations of my dear family and friends, and must say in all candor with a just cause; but we will let that pass for the present.

I am not the only man that has thus been treated, and I need not murmur; the hand of God is over all, and His doeth all things well; the day will come that will reveal all things; there is a glorious goal towards which humanity is ceaselessly marching, though disasters threaten humanity can not be shipwrecked; the bark may seem lost amid the billows and the storm but the richly laden ship battles with the surges, and again proudly rides the foam, and looks forward to a brighter day.

But I said that I was glad, and have many things to make me glad. First, I am glad to say that I did not find things here as I had expected. In the first place I found the keepers of this prison to be gentlemen of honor, men who will respect and protect prisoners; that is, when the men will respect themselves; but this is the place to find all kinds of men—good, bad and indifferent. The penitentiary is absolutely a better home than some of them ever had before. I have been here but a short time but must say in all truth that the treatment here in this prison is good, but a place that every man should shun, for I would not offer any encouragement to those who come here. But this is not all that makes me glad. I have before me tonight a box sent to me by my dear old friends in and around old Salem, yes, a name ever dear to me; as I write that name the surging waves of memory rise up and beat against my heart with a dreary sound. The box was filled with nice presents that is enough to make a poor pilgrim feel glad. And now I take this method of returning to them my thanks for the same, and shall ever remember them for their kindness toward me, as a friend in need is a friend indeed. May God's blessings rest upon the givers. It was said by many to be the "best selected presents that ever came here."

As I sit alone in my cell tonight and look over my nice goods and read the donor's name, the quick tears rush to my eyes and the fond recollection of better days fills my memory. In my box I see clothing, brushes, paper pen and ink, candy, perfume, soap, combs, pencils, jelly, in fact my cell tonight looks like a small confectionery and I feel glad.

And now, Mr. Editor, you can still make me feel by sending me the Old Reliable Press; that I may read at my leisure moments.

In conclusion I will say that I still have hopes that I will soon be at home

once more and be vindicated before the people.

With good will towards all, I am, yours truly,
W. M. WEATHERFORD.

SOUTH CRITTENDEN—Henry Bennett and Clarence Moore, two of Dyersburg's accomplished young men, were seen at Liberty a few days since, taking in the surroundings of the village, and seemed to be as happy as a field lark. We learn it was Mr. Moore's first trip. Clarence do not stay away so long next time. Success to those two young gentlemen.

David E. and Samuel Hale have been visiting in South Crittenden.

A. M. Walker's wife, of Liberty, is quite ill and has been for several

days. A candidate's were in attendance at a meeting held on the 5th.

James Thompson has sold his farm and has bought a farm near Welford's store.

Burning of tobacco beds has nearly ceased.

The sowing of oats is next in order.

Rev. Thomas Carter preached at Caldwell Spring church last Saturday night; we are informed he will take charge of that church for the ensuing year.

W. H. Campbell and Miss Mary C. Campbell were united in the bonds of matrimony at the residence of Wm. A. Brashears on the 7th inst. May sunshine and happiness be strewn along the path of their lives, peace and prosperity surround them while traveling through the journey of this life.

Another light snow fall.

Johnny Campbell and Lee E. Travis looked very happy last Sunday, as they were a broad, happy smile despite the snowfall.

Rev. Henry Holman had an appointment to preach at the Sulphur Spring church on last Sabbath.

We learn that Mrs. Nancy Mabry's mother is dangerously ill.

Miss Martha E. Stephenson is also sick.

G. A. Stephenson has something up his lip which is supposed by some to be a cancer.

Rev. Gibbs preaches at the Sulphur Springs church next Saturday and Sunday.

As news is scarce I must be short this time, hoping one better qualified may fill my blank space.

W. A. B.

MCCOLLUM'S MINES—As you desire the items from every neighborhood, I will send some from this point.

The farmers are very busy this spring, clearing ground, burning and sowing plant beds, plowing, etc., in order that their farms may be more industrious and seem to be taking a greater interest in farming matters than usual.

Joe Lucas, of Union county, is visiting his uncle, Robert C. Lucas, of this vicinity.

George Atack moved from near this place to Field Crider's place last week.

Married, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Phillips, the bride's father, by Dr. Bristow, Miss Sallie T. Phillips to Mr. Thomas McKinney; may they be prosperous.

Wm. Walker and sons are selling off their property preparatory to going west.

Ben Thurmond and family are visiting at Wm. Asher's.

If this appears in your excellent paper I will write again when there is anything of interest.

DESUNOCIDA.

Buell's Meeting with Grant at Shiloh From General C. Buell's article in the May Century, entitled, "Shiloh Reviewed," we quote the following:

"About half way up we met a stream of fugitives that poured in a constant swelling current along the west bank of the river. The mouth of snake creek was full of them swimming across. We arrived at the landing about 1 o'clock; I inquired for General Grant and was told that he was on his headquarters boat, nearly against which we had landed. I went on board and was met by him at the door of the ladies cabin, in which there were beside himself two or three members of his staff. Other officers may have entered afterward. He appeared to realize that he was beset by an opposing danger, and manifested by manner more than in words that he was relieved by my arrival as indicating the near approach of success; but there was nothing in his deportment that the circumstances would not have justified without disparagement to the character of a courageous soldier. Certainly there was none of that masterly confidence which has since been assumed in reference to the occasion. After the first salutation and as I walked to a seat, he remarked that he had just come in from the front, and held up his sword to call my attention to an indentation, which he said the scabbard had received from a shot. I did not particularly notice it, and after inquiring about the progress of

the battle and requesting him to send steamers to bring up Crittenden's division, which was coming into Savannah as I left, I proposed that we go ashore. As we reached the gangway I noticed that the horses of himself and his staff were being taken ashore. He mounted and rode away, while I walked up the hill. I saw him no more until the attack occurred at the Landing late in the evening. I state these particulars of our meeting with so much detail because a totally incorrect version of the place, manner and substance of the interview has been made to give a false impression of the state of the battle, and a false coloring to personal traits which are assumed to have had the issue of the battle in control."

Kentucky in Washington
From the Commercial.

Washington, March 17.—There are two interesting Kentucky claims pending before the house committee on war claims. One was drawn and presented by Hon. John E. Haisell, of the Bowling Green district, in favor of Hon. John Buchanan, a venerable and reputable citizen of Bowling Green, asking congress to reimburse him in the sum of about three thousand dollars for the destruction of a house by federal troops during the war. It is not questioned that the property cited in the claim was worth the amount set for its valuation, and the destruction of the property was a misfortune to a noble gentleman; but the ruinous fact in connection with the claim is the prominence of its beneficiary in that great movement which was inaugurated by a few enlightened statesmen in the impetuosity of the late "unpleasantness" to establish a Provisional Government for Kentucky, on the wrong side of the fence—the unlucky side. That provisional government is immortalized in the annals of the Lost Cause, and the active participants in its resplendent achievements can not get much for their claims in Washington.

The other claim to which reference is made was prepared, with ample proof, by the Hon. William J. Stone, of the Paducah district, in favor of paying the Rev. Henry Haisell, colored, of Lyon county, the sum of \$400, as compensation for the destruction of his dwelling by fire set to it by Confederate troops under command of the Confederate general, Lyon.

Heck was a slave who purchased his freedom giving his master \$1,300 for the title. He was a loyal negro, and during the war was actively instrumental in recruiting colored troops for the Union service in Southwest Kentucky. His house harbored refugees and soldiers of the Federal Army, on account of which fact his dwelling was destroyed by Confederate soldiers. Representative Stone now urges that Haisell, in view of his industrious work for the Union cause, should be paid \$400, the assessed value of the house which the rebels burned. The claim is suggestive, and in support of it Capt. Stone will soon make in the house a zealous speech. The rate of the claim will be awaited with peculiar interest.

The "Literary Casket" published by W. S. Coleman and Shelby Hicks, teacher of Providence M. & F. Academy, has been received again at this office. The March issue is a decided improvement over the December issue, better printed and arranged. It is full of pleasanties concerning the pupils of the Academy contains some good points on the Blair Educational Bill and other items of school interest. The spring term is advertised to commence Monday March 26, and the teachers state that the whole cost of the spring term will be only \$37.50 and insure it not to cost more than this. This pays board, tuition, washing and everything. \$37.50 is certainly very cheap for a full term's schooling, any one wishing to attend a good school should take advantage of this offer. A special class for teachers will be organized at the beginning of the spring term.

The son of the late H. B. Cadlin, of New York, in obedience to a verbal request of his father in his last illness has sent a check for \$20,000 to the American Hope Missionary Society. This is the second or third payment of this sort he has made in executing the wishes of his father not recorded in his will.

Capt. Tom Gregory, of Winchester, Tenn., has a unique pair of gloves. They were made by Miss Nannie Phillips, who snared a lot of rabbits, caud and spun their fur as if it were wool, and from the yarn knitted the gloves. She decorated the back of each glove with the ear of a full grown rabbit.

The Queen of Italy has recently presented to the Roman Museum a necklace in silver gilt, a bracelet in massive gold, 400 grammes in weight—both presents from the Shah of Persia to her Majesty—and also a series of plates representing the costumes of Bolivia, given to her by the Italian Minister to Lima.

TOLD BY COLONEL WATERSON.

A Penniless Rebel Soldier in Cincinnati—His First Position on a Newspaper.

[N. Y. Star.]

The last time Colonel Henry Waterson was here he told a story about his experience in Cincinnati. He said:

"I arrived in Cincinnati one blustering winter night, a ragged, hungry stranger, just out of the rebel army. I had just enough money to pay for a night's lodging. How well I remember wandering about the streets of the city, wondering what the next day would bring me. I believed that I had ability as a journalist, and I was satisfied that if I had an opportunity I could prove it. I was in the act several times of entering the different morning newspapers and applying for work, but I was so downhearted that I did not have the courage to do so. I took a good sleep that night, and did not get up until late the next day. My case was a desperate one, and I felt that I must secure employment. I never felt more determined in my life. I felt as if I could face the sternest editor in the land without a quiver. In this frame of mind I started out to make a tour of the various offices. At the first office the editor, in a blunt way, told me that his staff was crowded and that he could not take on any more."

"I then resumed my work. I visited all the newspapers with the same result, except the Times office. The editor had a large job printing office attached to it, which did a great deal of theatrical printing. I also noticed that the paper had a miserably written dramatic column. I called on Col. Starbuck the editor and proprietor, and asked if there were any vacancies on his staff.

"There are never any vacancies on a good paper, but there is always room for a good man," said the editor.

"I shall never forget that reply, and it is one I have always made to applicants for positions on the Courier-Journal. I told Colonel Starbuck that I thought I could improve on the dramatic column, and proposed to write it for nothing if he would give me 25 percent commission on all the printing and advertisements I secured from the theatres. He declined the proposition. As I was about to leave he turned to me and said he would give me \$12 a week to perform the service. What a change came over me. I immediately felt myself rich. I told him I would accept it. He then said that I must not feel offended if at the end of the week he found I did not suit him; he dismissed me. I knew I would suit, for I knew the full extent of my abilities, and I told him that if I was not competent I should consider it an offense if he did not discharge me.

"This was the first of the week, and started in that day. I never underwent a task with more enthusiasm. I attended the theatres every night. Before the end of the week Colonel Starbuck expressed his approval. On Saturday afternoon I went to the theatres to collect the money for printing and advertising due the Times. At the National theatre, after collecting the money, I was handed an envelope addressed to me. Supposing it contained an item of news or a ticket, I put it in my pocket unopened. At Pike's another envelope bearing my name was presented to me and the same thing occurred at Wood's theatre. When I returned to the office, I opened the envelopes and found the ones presented to me at the National and Pike's each contained \$10. The one received at Wood's contained \$5. I told Colonel Starbuck the circumstances and he rewarded him the money. He said that it did not belong to him and he would not accept it. I returned the donations to the theatrical managers. They said the money had been given in consideration of the favorable notices I had given their performances.

"Colonel Starbuck a short time afterward made me managing editor."

Livingston County News.
[From the Sentinel.]

Mr. Dank Perkins, who has been sick at his residence of his son in law, Mr. J. C. Tresselt in Smithland for several weeks, died at four o'clock Friday morning, February 26.

Hon. A. J. Fleming announced himself as a candidate for election to the office of County Judge Monday last at the county court.

Wallace Robertson, a prominent and well-to-do citizen of our county, disposed of his property last week and silently departed for that popular resort, "Paris unknown." A young girl who has lived at his house for several years, and to whom he should have been a father, says instead he is the father of her child, and she has instituted legal proceedings against him.

We learn that a petition from the north side of the river, asking the Legislature to pass a bill authorizing a survey of Livingston county to be made, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact center of the county, and to locate the proposed new court house at that point, let it be where it may, has been presented to that body. The people of our county are badly divided on the removal question, and it will likely create quite a stir before the election is over.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement, this week, of our esteemed and worthy young friend, Mr. Markley Worton, as a candidate for election to the office of county clerk. It is useless for us to attempt to say anything to add to Mr. Worton's reputation as a thorough and high-toned gentleman.

We notice that our exchanges are very generally opposed to the educational bill now before congress, principally on the score of its centralizing tendencies. The ground of complaint is well chosen and the bill is closely scrutinized.

