BEHREND, THE BUTCHER.

Murder in Prussian Posen and Hatred of the Jews.

BERLIN, May 3.—A murder which, from the horror of the surrounding circumstances connected with it, has created a great sensation, has during the past few days occupied the attention of court and jury at Dantsic. In the early morning of January 22, 1884, the two lower portions of the legs of a body were found by a passerby under a bridge of the village of Skurz, near Prussian Stargardt. Soon afterward the rest of the body, which was entirely nude, was discovered. The corpse was recognized as that of a boy, 14 years old, named Cybula, the son of a tailor. The throat was cut and there were seven cuts on the head. The upper parts of the legs were skillfully separated from the trunk and at the knees. The body was found to be entirely without blood.

Very soon the report was spread in the community that the Jews had killed the boy for ritual purposes. A catholic butcher named Behrend, made himself especially busy in circulating this report. In proof of this theory the seven cuts on the head were pointed out, the number seven being of considerable importance in Jewish symbolism. When, finally, a young laborer named Monkowski testified that he had seen a certain Josephson, formerly a Jewish veterinary surgeon and at present a merchant of Skurz, early on the day in question, near the place where the body was found, with a sack on his back, public opinion jumped to the conclusion that he was the murderer.

Josephon was arrested together with his grandfather, and his son, in whose cellar a pot filled with blood was found. The chemical analysis showed, however, that the blood was that of a horse. The prisoners proved by trustworthy witnesses an alibi, and were discharged. But the insinuations against the Jews spread and a new impetus was given to the hatred from an incendiary fire that broke out in the synagogue of Stolpe.

These circumstances induced the secretary of the interior to send a skilled detective from Berlin to the place. The doings of the butcher, Behrend, who had shown such overzealousness in accusing and persecuting the Jews, was inquired into. It was soon discovered that Behrend on the night in which the murder was committed had not been at home, and that he had offered money to a number of witnesses in order to induce them to make damaging depositions against Josephson. The witness Monskowski made a highly contradictory statement to the detective, and finally admitted that the man whom he had seen on the morning in question was not Josephson, but Behrend. He said he had been mistaken.

There were other very suspicious circumstances connected with Behrend. He was arrested, and has just been tried for murder. Seven hundred witnesses were summoned, of whom many showed the greatest prejudice against the Jews, and an undue favor for Behrend. This trial, which lasted six days, demonstrated how firmly the superstition about the Jews shedding Christian blood is rooted in the minds of the common people. The trial was conducted very impartially by the presiding Judge. The jury, however, acquitted Behrend by a vote of 7 against 5. In view of the unreliable nature of the testimony the verdict is not a surprise. But public opinion regards Behrend, who is a drunken rowdy, as the murderer, or at least an accomplice of the murderer. The Jews appeared as harmless, peaceable citizens.

REST FOR THE WEARY

And Health for the Sick.

Is found in that delightful nerve tonic and invigorator, Pemberton's French Wine Coca.

Which positively cures and prevents mental and physical depression, loss of memory, insomnia, loss of appetite, emaciation, dyspepsia, female weakness, sexual debility, kidney diseases, neuralgia, sick headache, general nervous debility, muscular relaxation, &c.

The medical savans of the world award to Coca the most effective remedial power for both mind and body, and the profession and people award to Pemberton's French Wine Coca, the palm of victory over all other known tonics and invigorants.

There is joy and good cheer in every bottle. For sale by all druggists.

The statistics laid before the Baptist convention at Newnan prove that denomination to be in a very flourishing condition. There have been over eight thousand baptisms in the white churches during the last year.

A Letter From Judge C. D. McCutcheon.

Symptoms have never returned. Since the time I have kept this Liver Tonic at hand, never using it, however, except when I felt in some way out of order, then I used it with good results. I regard it as the very best liver medicine I know anything about.

C. D. McCUTCHEON.

How Long Will a Catfish Live.

About 1872 Mr. Thomas Gresham, section master on the Southwestern railroad at and above Americus, laid the foundation for a trestle. It so happened that during an intervening night water filled the excavations intended for the mudsills. These were nevertheless let down, and the water partially expelled by their bulk. The trestle was finished and the sand of intervening years showed in and covered the basement a foot. Lately this foundation was found rotten and removed, and Mr. Gresham found catfish several inches in length, which were covered up twelve years ago by these mud sills. This place was dry in the summer time, save the moisture which exuded from damp mud.—Americus Republican.

At Last Finished.

The bridge at Watson's mill has at last been finished up and was accepted by the committee of inspection on Monday last. It is said to be a very substantial and handsome one, costing $3,228 when finished, of which amount Oglethorpe county has to pay over $2,000. King, the contractor, drew his money Tuesday last.—Echo.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or who ever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. The act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by R. T. Brumby & Co.

A very prolific peach tree is growing in the garden of Mr. Bearden, in Milledgeville. It has not less than two peaches for every bloom, a large majority of blooms producing clusters of from four to six peaches.

Another striker who was bayoneted through the bowels in the Illinois troubles has died. The march of the militia seems to have been especially deadly.

Fine Cotton.

Mr. Jim Spence, of Jackson county, has a field of cotton from six to eight inches high and which he is now plowing the second time. So one of his neighbors tells us.

Sam Jones' Baby.

An old sinner in Athens, who was impressed with the brimstone sermons of Rev. Sam Jones, suggests that his new girl baby be named "Helen Damnation."

Christian Union Meeting.

The annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in Columbus on Thursday and Friday, May 7 and 8, and will be attended by delegates representing the union throughout the state.

A Paying Business.

We learn that one of Athens' largest enterprises last year paid a net ptofit of 37½ per cent—a dividend of 12½ per cent. was declared and 25 per cent. set apart for the purpose of further improvements.

Our New Story.

This week the serial "In Luck" will end, when we will begin the publication of a French detective story, that is thrillingly interesting. These serials are quite popular with our readers, and we will give some good ones during the summer.

Levying on Dogs.

A couple of pointer dogs, belonging to an Elbert county man, were levid on a few days ago to satisfy a debt; they will be sold about the 25th of this month. This is the first instance we know of this kind of personalty being sold for debt.

A Guano Black List.

The fertilizer dealers of Athens have a blank book, on which is enrolled the name of every farmer that fails to pay his note when due, and it is needless for such to ask credit in this city. The experiment works well, and it will soon embrace all the guano dealers within a radius of fifty miles of Athens.

The Provision Market.

The favorable peace news from Europe is wrecking the provision market, while cotton is advancing in price. No marked decline has as yet taken place, as the grain and meat is nearly all in the hands of speculators, who will reduce prices as gradually as possible.

The President's Policy.

Walter Johnson, one of the few decent and honest republicans in Georgia, is the only removal made from office in the state. James E. Bryant and like characters are still retained. What does this mean? Does the democratic administration intend to endorse rascality and punish honesty? It really looks so just at this time.

Gin Works for Athens.

We learn that Mr. O. M. Stone, of Augusta, contemplates establishing works in Athensfor the manufacture of the new Gullet gin, provided he can raise a company. We hope that our capitalists will investigate this matter, as there will be a big dividend in the enterprise. Athens would be the best place in Georgia for gin works.

Mr. Lem Howard Dead.

This gentleman of Jackson county, who claimed to be descended from the Kings of England, and to have an immense estate in that country, died on last Sunday of dropsy. Mr Howard also believed that he had a title to the land on which the city of Baltimore is built. In spite of his immense probabilities he died poor.

President Hunnicutt.

The Board of Directors of the University Bank on yesterday elected Dr. J. A. Hunnicutt President of this sterling institution in the place of Maj. M. Stanley, who resigned. Major Stanley has been president of this bank almost from its foundation, and has managed its affairs with mnch ability. Dr. Hunnicutt will make an able successor, as he is a financier of the highest type.

Dr. P. H. Mell.

This distinguished Athenian and Chancellor of the State University is in Augusta, in attendance upon the Southern Baptist convention, and has again been elected moderator. Dr. Mell has been moderator, with the exception of the years 1872-76, when he was in very feeble health, for over twenty years. He is recognized as one of the ablest parliamentarians in the United States, and Athens has good reason to be as proud of him as she is.

Her form was sylph like, and her face
Was just a miracle of grace.
That's why I thought it very strange
Folks talked with her at such long range
Aha! bad teeth! Her breath was tainted!
With Sozodont she wasn't acquainted.

The Only Remedy.

Those who suffer from foul breath are open to the charge of carelessness. It is an offence that can be speedily abated, as a single bottle of the fragrant Sozodont will unmistakably accomplish the work. No toilet table should be without it. It will preserve and keep the teeth white, and the breath pure and sweet.

Vamoosed the Ranch.

John Vickery, of Franklin county, an United States prisoner, was committed to Fulton county jail, by Commissioner Caldwell, for working in an illicit distillery. John didn't want to go to Atlanta, and while deputy marshal Carter had him in waiting in the ticket office for the down train, the fingers of Morpheus quietly closed Carter's eyes, and when he opened them again John was gone. When last seen, Carter was mournfully singing: "This world is but a fleeting show," etc.—Gainesville Eagle.

Atlanta After Evil Doers.

In Atlanta the city council has increased the retail liquor license from $300 to $500 a year. The grand jury has found indictments against the Capital City Club, the Concordia Association and the Turn Verein for selling beer on Sunday. Over three hundred indictments have been found, including cock fighters, pool sellers and buyers on the walking match, and the sisterhood of frail femininity. In fact, Atlanta seems to have taken the bit in her teeth and is making a wild dash for reform.

A Cyclone Passes Over Elbert.

Last Tuesday night one of the most terrific cyclones that probably ever carried destruction through any country passed over that portion of Elbert county near the mouth of Cold Water creek. It was high in the heavens and did not strike low enough to touch anything, so far as we have been informed. But from what we have heard of it, there must have been very little left where it did strike. Our informant says such a roaring as by this "sly coon" could only be equaled by the artillery of the combined powers of the world and of the whole infernal region had been turned loose a more hideous, terrible, destructive, devilish sight could not have been presented to the terrified gaze of mankind.—Gazette.

AN EARNEST PROTEST.

In a recent issue of his paper our plucky brother, Mr. Gantt, publishes under the caption, "An Earnest Protest," a vigorous article in which he takes our senators and representatives in congress severely to task. The article charges in the tersest of Anglo-Saxon that the Georgia congressmen are untrue to the people of their state when they sit with folded hands and suffer J. E. Bryant, the carpet-bagger and bitter enemy to the state and to the South, to continue in office under a democratic Administration. We hope that our representatives in congress will heed the strong, earnest protest of the Banner-Watchman, and see to it that the hold of this renegade is speedily loosed—not to be renewed at least during the present Administration. Aside from giving the article our endorsement, we refer to it to say, that its author is one of the ablest editors on the Georgia press. Fearless in the exposure of corruption and fraud, heroic in the defense of truth and justice, such men are an honor to any country and every age. To this class belongs Larry Gantt, of the Banner-Watchman.—Greenesboro Home Journal.

Habersham Court.

The adjourned term of Habersham Superior Court convened Monday last. No cases of any importance were tried. All the cases against the ex-county officers were continued, on account of the absence of Pope Barrow, whose wife is critically sick. Ben Martin, who gave the Grand Jury information concerning the safe robbery, was not on hand. Ben was away, no one knew where. It will be an outrage against the county if these cases are not thoroughly investigated, and the guilty punished and the innocent vindicated.—Toccoa News.

Easy to See Through.

How can a watch, no matter how costly, be expected to go when the mainspring won't operate? How can one be well when his stomach, liver or kidneys are out of order? Of course you say, "He cannot." Yet thousands of people drag along miserably in that condition; not sick abed, but not able to work with comfort and energy. How foolish, when a bottle or two of Parker's Tonic would set them all right. Try it, and get back health and spirits.

A Reformation.

Ella Patrick, a frail white girl, has promised to reform and yesterday asked the protection of the city authorities in her efforts to do so. This unfortunate girl is well connected and her family has promised to help support her. Ella appears in earnest, and the police say she is working hard to make an honest living. We trust that some of our Christian people will look after this young girl, and if she proves faithful in her efforts that they will extend her a helping hand.

A Well Merited Appointment.

We learn that Dr. Wm. King, formerly of Athens, has received a government appointment of revenue inspector for Georgia and six other Southern states. This office pays a salary of $4,000 per annum. We congratulate our friend on this turn of fortune's wheel. No better or more upright man lives in Georgia than Dr. King, and his many friends in Athens join us in our congratulations.

An Economical Alderman.

Alderman Coleman is always in the lead when it comes to economizing in city finances. At the last meeting of council, when the question of putting in some new posts by the street force was discussed, Mr. Coleman stated that since we would have water openings upon the street, the town wells could be utilized by being cut up into post holes, and thus save the expense of digging them.

A Heavy Blow.

The editors of the Banner-Watchman started to enter their sanctum yesterday, when they were met by an enormous animal and floored on the spot. The beast when investigated further turned out to be a splendid turkey gobbler, which was sent by some unknown friend, who very happily knew how to touch our weak spot.

A Quick Recovery.

It gives us great pleasure to state that the merchant who was reportvd to be at the point of death from an attack of pneumonia, has entirely recovered by the use of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. Naturally he feels grateful from the benefits derived from using this remedy for the lungs and throat; and in giving publicity to this statement we are actuated by motives of public benefaction, trusting that others may be benefited in a similar manner.

A Large Yield.

There is a gentleman living not a great ways from Athens who has a strawberry patch three feet and a half in circumference, and last year he sold from this same patch $13.80 worth of berries. He expects to double this amount the present year, as the patch was only planted two years ago.

Blown Up in a Well.

Yesterday two negroes, Randall Marable and a boy named Henry, were working in Mrs. Ginn's well. While getting ready to make a blast the powder caught on fire and blew them up. Randall was badly, if not seriously hurt.

The Gainesville Sensation.

We see from the Toccoa News that Miss Fannie Randall, who ran away from the Gainesville seminary, arrived in Toccoa, Wednesday, met her father and went home. There was no kind of run-away scrape about it.

JACKSON COUNTY.

Herald.

Rice birds are destroying wheat.

Mr. Gus Niblack and Miss Alice Hardy are married.

The Herald says there is a striking resemblance between Senator Oliver Clarke and Col. Peter F. Lawshe.

Dr. R. L. Harris, recently of Harmony Grove, has located in Jefferson.

Prof. Moss' school at Hoschton will have an exhibition June 5th.

Mr. J. G. McLester is building a fine merchant mill, to take the place of his old one.

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men young or old, afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. mar4-d&wly

ADELINA PATTI, the great songstress, says of Solon Palmer's Perfumes, Toilet Soaps and other Toilet Articles: "I unhesitatingly pronounce them superior to any I ever used." Principal Depot 374 and 376 Pearl St. New York.

A HORRIBLE FATE.

How a Mule Acted that Was Attacked With Hydrophobia.

Yesterday the Banner-Watchman briefly noted that Mr. Clodfelder, of this county, had lost a mule from hydrophobia. We met the gentlemen in person, and he gave us a full account of the sufferings of his beast. He says that about eight weeks ago a strange dog, undoubtedly suffering with the rabies, appeared in his neighborhood, but with the exception of his mule, he does not think it bit any other animal. The mule was laying down when the dog passed, and got up to attack it, when the dog bit her upon the mouth. It then darted on, passing a cow and other animals, but did not seem to notice them. Mr. Clodfelder that night put some spirits of turpentine on the wound, and as such a long time had passed without any symptoms of hydrophobia, he decided that it must have been a mistake about the dog being mad. But on Thursday last the mule, which was a brisk animal, began to show signs of laziness, and it was hard to drive her to work. The next day she was still worse, and grew very restless and irritable, so much so that she was placed in the stable. Saturday morning, when the animal was about being brought out, she proved so unmanageable and vicious that it was deemed unsafe to go near her. Mr. Clodfelder placed both water and food in her stall, but she only ate some hay, but drank of the water, that seemed to make her worse. All day long she was biting at the troughs and logs, groaning and braying in the most distressed manner, and seemed to be suffering untold agony. Sunday morning, upon repairing to the lot, Mr. Clodfelder found that the mule had begun an attack upon herself, having torn nearly all the flesh from one leg and was lascerating herself in a frightful manner. She would not remain quiet an instant, but was in such agony that the owner decided it humane, to put the poor brute out of her misery, and she was shot and killed. Mr. C. says that even had it been possible for the mule to have recovered, that the animal would have died of the wounds inflicted by her own teeth. Such stories as this, brought direct to our doors, should make us more vigilant about stray dogs. Had a human being, instead of the mule, been in the path of the rabid animal, his fate would have been as horrible as that which overtook the brute.

FISH AND SNAKE.

Athens Always Ahead.

Tuesday, Mr. Robt. Lily, who lives in Blairsville, on the edge of the city, set out a number of fish hooks in the middle Oconee river. In the evening he returned to his hooks, when finding only one fish, he thought he would leave it until the next day, so he placed a strong line around its gills and put it back in the water. Wednesday morning he returned to get the fish, when he saw lying on the bank under the tree to which his line was tied, an enormous mocassin. The snake was so situated that Mr. Lily was in an awkward position to attack him, for if he went around the bushes so as to get a good lick at him the snake would either tumble back in the water or he would fall in himself. Finally he attacked his serpentship with a sharpened stick, when, sure enough, the reptile fell back into the river, but did not disappear, and Mr. Lily, on looking closer, saw his string in the serpent's mouth. He drew the string in and found that the snake, weich was about five feet long, had swallowed the fish, tail foremost, and that the latter's fins had penetrated the sides of the moccasin and protruded, making two ugly wounds. Mr. Lily has the snake with the fish in his thrort at his house, where it can be seen. Though it is rather early in the season for snake stories, the above snake-and-fish story is vouched for by Mr. Bob Brittain as true in every particular.

DOTS DOWN THE GEORGIA ROAD.

While in Washington this week it was the pleasure of the Banner-Watchman representative to visit the home of Gen. Heard, one of the prominent men of Wilkes county. Gen. Heard has a magnificent flower yard, with over a hundred different variety of roses and all now in full bloom. The General delights in showing his friends through his his flowers, and can call the name of each variety. The General also has a magnificent collection of splendid paiutings which line the walls of his spacious parlors. Gen. Heard has a magnificent home in Washington, and lives in the lap of luxury

Gen. Robert Toombs is rarely seen on the streets in Washington. He stays at home very closely.

The Foreman house in Washington is kept in first-class style.

The crops in Wilkes are looking well since the rain on Tuesday night,

Mr. Cade is working his gold mine in Elbert county, and getting a great deal of gold out of it. Mr Cade has the deeds to his land signed by King George 4th.

Sees a Ghost.

STRATFORD, May 7.—The cause of the unearthly sounds reported to have been heard in the Jonathan Riggs house on Clapboard Hill was made pretty clear to the mind of Mr. George Ryder on Saturday. He was making a short cut, he says, through a lane leading past the Riggs' place. In an open field north of the house he saw a white cloud of peculiar appearance, moving over the ground. It was midday. The cloud came nearer to him and as it did so it assumed fantastic shapes. He did not feel skittish, however, until he saw the cloud take the form of the upper half of a human body. It came within a few feet of where Ryder stood and the features of an Indian were then clearly outlined. There was paint on the face of the red man, and he had every indication of being a giant chief. The shoulders and arms were visible. Raising one hand, the apparition pointed to the Riggs house not a hundred rods away. This pointing was repeated twice, and then the cloud moved away and vanished.

Montgomery sells on time and guarantees satisfaction. A full line of one and two horse riding and walking Cultivators.

Greggs, Rawson's, and Osborn's Folding Reapers. A full line of Mowers and horse Hay Rakes. Several kinds of Separators and Engines. A full line of well selected stock of Buggies, Carriages, Phætons, Harness and Wagons, as good as the best.

J. N. MONTGOMERY,
may12w3m. Athens, Ga.

OCONEE DOTS.

The picnic at Price's mill was a great success. The day was a gem; not too warm, but genial and bright. There were nice, cheerful, elderly people, middle-aged ladies and gentlemen, fair girls, good-looking boys, babies, nurses, Indians from Africa, horses and dogs. The picnic chigor alone was absent, for which we were duly thankful. The dinner spread was fit for a king, in quality and quantity; there was fishing, boating and love-making in abundance, so what more would have been desired? Dr. Price is greatly beloved and respected among his people about the mill, and indeed everywhere, for a more high-toned, honorable gentleman does not exist. His mill is a fine one, filled with first-class machinery and does beautiful work.

We are tempted to say that the very loveliest baby we ever saw is Mrs. Green's little Annie Lou. She is only a few months old, with a face like a perfect picture and animation enough for half a dozen babies. There was a discussion on the grounds as to whether it was prettier than Mrs. Oscar Johnston's, and it really was hard to decide. The Watkinsville crowd came home by way of Farmington, where they stopped two or three hours at a club-meeting and dance at Mrs. Weldon Price's house. They came home in the moonlight, a jolly party, hoping that another May would bring them another Price's mill picnic.

Mr. John S. Robinson, of Oconee, has the issue of the Banner-Watchman in which the sale of his father's property was advertised, March 1st, 1826. He also has seventy dollars in paper money, 110 years old. The bills are nearly square, and are on thick and heavy paper, more like thin, pliant pasteboard or parchment than paper. One bill is for forty dollars, the other for thirty.

Wm. H. Marshall has three fish ponds full of young carp. He says the greatest trouble with carp is to control the increase, so as not to be overstocked with them.

Measles in Watkinsville in very light form. Mr. A. W. Ashford's wife is recovering, but some of the children are down.

Dr. D. M. White's little daughter Annie has been quite sick with throat affection, but is better.

Little Wallie Booth has measles.

Justices of the Peace will do well to read Section 457 of the Code of Georgia, and find out what their duty is in relation to furnishing lists of tax payers.

Court of Ordinary, 1st Monday, issued letters testamentary to J. C. Wilson, on estate of Mrs. E. Lee, deceased, and to W. G. and J. M. Mayne, administrators of James M. Mayne, dec'd.

County Commissioners met 1st Tuesday. Refused to pay damages to Reaves for his horse falling through bridge, because the act was out of date.

HUMOROUS ITEMS.

All the members of a Chicago base ball club have had fever and ague. They call themselves the qui-9.

The cloud which darkens a poker player's brow is no bigger than a man's hand—the other man's.

"Does alcohol warm us?" asks a New York editor. If it doesn't, just go home howling full of it and your wife will.

An old man aged eighty-five murdered his wife a few days ago, probably hoping to pass his few remaining days in peace and quiet.

Elsie (seeing for the first time a calf,) "Oh, mamma, these must be the little cows that give condensed milk!"

Mrs. Yeast would like to know if a whisky straight is any relation to a spirit-level; and if not, why not?

If Tennyson wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade" just after receiving his gas bill he was perfectly justifiable."—Texas Siftings.

A Maine deer has just made a seventeen foot jump over a board fence. He must have imagined himself Cleveland trying to escape the patriots who are willing to accept office.

There's a time in every person's life when he loses all interest in politics, religion and even roller rinks. It's when he want's to sneeze and can't.

There is in Florida what the Starke Telegraph calls "a natural born newspaper man." It does not say whether he was born daily or weekly.

Brooklyn Argus: When a woman has buried her sixth husband it sounds sort of heartless to hear her walk out of the cemetery exclaiming, "next."

"Miracles in Turkey" is the caption under which a foreign correspondent writes. Crimsonbeak says the greatest miracle in Turkey that ever came under his observation was when his boarding house mistress made a nine-pound bird last twelve boarders seven days.

Stratford, Conn., is proud of a maiden lady over 80 years of age, who is preparing to get married. She is evidently one of those who believe that while there's life there's hope.

Some girls in Minneapolis have organized a red ribbon club with the motto: "The lips that touch wine shall never touch mine." The average Minneapolis youth is studying whether to swear off drinking or kissing.

He had a very promising boil between the shoulder blades, and his wife, who was young and beautiful, and could play on the harp, but hadn't nursed much in the hospitals, put a mustard plaster on it. A lawyer subsequently explained to him that they didn't grant divorces for such causes in this state.

Belmont, N.H., boasts of a woman who goes and chops wood with her husband. It is quite a common thing for a woman to mop the floor with her husband, but we never heard of chopping wood with them.

Young Artis (displaying a picture)—This picture is entitled "Jonah and the Whale."

Possible Purchaser—"Where is Jonah?"

Young Artist—"You notice the rather distended appearance of the whale's stomach, midway between the tail and neck?"

Possible Purchaser—"Yes."

Young Artist—"That's Jonah."

Did you ever meet Alonzo Brown, of Virginia? If you never did you never will. He was found hanging to a limb the other day, and a paper pinned to his coat read: "He stole hams."

An article in a New England paper is headed, "How to Reach Young Men." The fathers of several marriageable daughters in this city have adopted the plan of reaching them with a boot.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best medicine that can be employed to correct irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Gentle, yet in their action, they cure constipation, stimulate the digestive organs and the appetite, and cleanse, build up, and strengthen the system.

OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTIES.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

[Carnesville Register.]

Several tracts of land were sold on last Thursday at very low figures.

Col. B. F. Camp's congressional aspirations are meeting with much encouragement.

Willie McCurry, formerly of this county, now of Fairburn, Ga., has sold eight thousand bushels of corn this spring on credit, at seventy-five cents per bushel.

Mr. Charles Stonecypher, whose wife died a few days ago, is himself dangerously sick.

Warren Stowe is supposed to be the oldest man in this part of the country. His age is estimated at from 98 to 107 years. Mrs. Towns, living in the western part of the county, is 98 years old.

The following persons have died in this county within a period of seven or eight days—most of them since the last issue of the Register. The infant son of J. A. Tribble with meningetis. Obadiah Ayers, old age. Miss Louisia Vandiver, typhoid-pneumonia. W. P. A. Teat, typhoid-pneumonia. Mrs. Martha Stonecypher, pneumonia. Mrs. Wesley Pritchett. Clifford Burruss, sok of T. O. Burruss, pneumonia. Child of Babe Holley, colored. Child of Lucy Gholston, colored. Giles McWhorter, colored, pneumonia. Cyntha Scott, colored, old age.

WALTON COUNTY.

[News]

Mrs. Jim McGaughey died of consumption; as also Mrs. Doc Crow. Mrs. J. D. Wright dropped dead from appoplexy. She leaves a husband and four little children.

There is a man in the upper part of the county that chews his food the second time exactly like a cow.

Mr. Ben Phillips' little boy, Eddie, fell head foremost into a tub of water, and would have been drowned if he had not been seen.

Married, Mr. William Hosch to Miss Fannie Donahoo.

There's a stock law gate on the line of Buncombe district, and before the law took effect the following notice was written on one side of it to-wit: "This gate open until the 15th inst." A fence man wrote on the other side, "open all the time by G—d."

It is reported that Cicero Flanigen is in the chain gang at the place where he went when he ran away from here a year or two ago. He is the one who fired a pistol at the school house here and left to evade the law. He is being punished now for attempting to poison his wife.

ELBERT COUNTY.

[Leader.]

Lula Hurst will exhibit in Elberton on the 14th.

O. L Harper caught a 12-pound moon carp in Beaverdam creek.

The measels are abroad in Stinchcomb district.

The Elberton District Conference this year convenes at Toccoa, Ga., Thursday morning, June 18th.

S. M. Adams, a highly respected citizen of Elbert county, died suddenly at his home near Cold Water on last Friday.

Dr. R. P. Sorrels, of Danielsville, arrived in Elberton on last Wednesday and will at once enter into the practice of medicine at this place.

A few days since Sheriff Alexander arrested Jep Morrison, a negro who is wanted in Athens upon the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

Mr. L. O. Shumate has shown us samples of a cotton he has. It is long-stapled; large bolled; stalks well fruited; has been kept from mixture with other varieties, and sells at $20 per hundred in Augusta.

Mr. Wm. Harper has secured a traction engine, engaged six new Tennessee wagons and is making preparations to run the novel excursion to Brewer's mill on Saturday, the 16th.

OGLETHORPE COUNTY.

[Echo.]

Married, Mr. James C. Steele and Miss Barbrid Matthews.

75 cords of fine wood were burned on Mr. M. H. Arnold's place.

Mrs. R. H. Platt, of Atlanta, was buried in Lexington.

Sheriff Ed. Maxwell has bought the old Callaway lot near the Meson academy.

The Lexington and Crawford telephone still refuses to work.

We are sorry to again chronicle the extreme illness of Rev. J. H. Echols.

The M. S. E. insurance plan is below par in these parts just now.

Messrs. Ed Burke and Will Montgomery rode down from Athens Saturday last on bycicles.

It is proposed to move the name of Lexington as well as the court house to Crawford.

Mike Fleeman, the cow thief, has been sent to Johnson county to work on a railroad.

The Governor offers $100 reward for Wiley Warren, who killed the old negro on Mr. Harry Hill's place two weeks ago.

Mr. Sam Bailey, of Maxeys, fears he will make somewhat of a failure in strawberries this year.

Mr. Rolla Wilkinson, of Athens, has been in Lexington this week with a superb washing machine.

Mr. W. H. Jones, so well known to our people as the popular superintendent of the Northeast Georgia Stove and Tinware Depot, Athens, was in Lexington Wednesday. He is traveling for B. C. Bibb & Son, stove dealers, Baltimore. Our people were glad to see him among them again.

GREENE COUNTY.

[Home Journal.]

A Greenesboro cat fell into an old well, and came out fat and frisky after remaining therein for nine days.

A negro man living near Maxey's dropped dead while feeeding his horse. He was thirty years of age, and was quite a stout looking man.

The election for Tax Collector passed off quietly. Very little interest was taken in it and a light vote was polled. Mr. H. S. Mapp was elected by a large majority.

There is a colored man in this county by the name of Frank Barnett, who has accumulated at least $6,000 since the war. He has a splendid plantation, well stocked, and now has on hand considerable cash awaiting a good investment.

The operation of the stock law in our county is giving satisfaction to all classes, and growing daily in popular favor. Many who were at first bitterly opposed to the law are now its advocates. In a few years, we firmly believe, there will scarcely be found one to desire the old regime. We unhesitatingly pronounce it the best and wisest piece of legislation for our county since the war. And we are persuaded all will eventually share this opinion.

In Twenty-Four Hours.

"Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters cured my lame back in twenty four hours."—J. M. C. Puje, sure. 25c.

HART COUNTY.

[Sun.]

The Georgia Electric Girl next Friday night.

Faust Rowsey, the simple minded wanderer of Elbert county, was in town this week.

The indications point to the poorest oat crop ever had in Hart county.

Dr. Lyndon, of Athens, has "invented" a new vermin poison called "Hell on Rats." From the name it must be rougher on rats than any other poison.

Mr. S. W. Peek, proprietor of the Hartwell nurseries, is now engaged on a work on nursery and orchard work, entitled "The Nursery and Orchard." It will contain over 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, and will be invaluable to the fruit raiser. Price in cloth $1.25, in boards $1.00.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Mr. John B. Harrell, of Georgetown, Dies in Great Agony from Hydrophobia.

[Correspondence News & Courier.]

GEORGETOWN, April 28.—Mr. John Burch Harrell, a young man of about twenty-seven years of age, died to-day from hydrophobia. The circumstances of the case are about as follows:

One night about the first or middle of February, Capt. H. T. McDonald, the stepfather of the deceased, heard a setting hen under his dwelling-house making a great fuss, as if it was being disturbed by a dog or something else. He rushed out of the house to see what was the trouble. This aroused Mr. Harrell, who, with his family, consisting of a wife and two children, were living with Capt. McDonald, and he also went into the yard. He espied a small dark object running across the yard. It went under a small outhouse. He went there and found a block and chain attached. He pulled the block, and brought out a small dog owned by one of the negroes on the place. As soon as the dog saw Mr. Harrell she made for him, when a terrible conflict ensued. Mr. Harrell kicked the dog off several times, but so determined was the brute that Mr. Harrell was forced to take hold of the dog, which by this time had bitten him severely through the hand and on the arm. Mr. Harrell finally succeeded in overpowering the beast, and getting his knife from his pocket cut her throat.

No one at the time thought that the dog had hydrophobia. The wounds of Mr. Harrell healed rapidly and his health was good, and it was not until Saturday morning that he felt any effects of the disease. On that morning he said to his family, "I have a peculiar pain in my shoulder and back." He then said to Capt. McDonald, "I am taking hydrophobia, and it will kill me."

From that moment he began to get worse, and by Sunday night it was clearly seen that the case was hopeless. This morning he was frantic, foaming at the mouth, and could only be kept in bed by main force. He had a horrible stare in his eyes and a fearfully wild appearance. He retained his consciousness, however, and knew all who came around him. The sight of water would set him wild and bring on convulsions. He only could be kept quiet by heavy doses of morphine. He showed symptoms of great agony, though he never complained of pain. This is the only case of hydrophobia known in this section for many years.

MR. LAWSHE'S LAMENTATION.

[Gainesville Eagle.]

Mr. P. F. Lawshe, editor of the Gainesville Southron, devotes nearly two columns of his last issue to abusing Hon. Allen D. Candler.

We have no purpose to defend Mr. Candler from these attacks. The malice and chagrin that prompts them, the unblushing mendacity that runs through them, make this unnecessary. In this community, and for that matter we doubt not throughout the limited territory where this little republican sheet circulates, Mr. Lawshe has long since lost the power to harm the character of a gentleman.

His character is well known. It is no wonder that Mr. Lawshe should feel sore. When he went over to republicanism, every one understood that it was only for the purpose of holding on to his little federal office. But he was so late a convert that he was only in time to help furnish the corpse at the funeral, and when it died Mr. Lawshe's occupation was gone. It is no wonder that he feels sore.

But there is even more than this to salt his sores. Even after democracy had triumphed, the fertile brain of Mr. Lawshe concocted another scheme by which he hoped to indirectly perpetuate his hold upon the little office. While this was in process of incubation, we heard no word of abuse of Col. Candler, but this, like the other, died aborning, and then the vials of his wrath were uncorked. A blind man could see the animus of these attacks.

Mr. Lawshe pretends to give the reasons why he does not love Allen D. Candler. It is useless. The sons of darkness ever hated the sons of light. Neither need he tell us why he hates the democratic party. "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw, with good opinion of the law." It may astonish Mr. Lawshe, but it is true for all that, Mr. Lawshe's love or hatred will no more affect Col. Candler or the democratic party, than the barking of a dog back of a stable affects the silent, silvery moon that shines pityingly down upon his lementation.

If there were any hope of reformation, we might offer Mr. Lawshe some advice. We might advise him to curb his temper, and remind him that "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," suggest to him that at his time of life it is poor judgment to wear out his few remaining molars gnawing a file, but it would be worse than useless; he is given over to reprobacy of mind and hardness of heart, and we are commanded not to cast our pearls before swine.

So we will not advise. He will go on abusing Col. Candler, and the people will go on honoring him, so long as devotion to principle, sturdy manhood and honesty adorn his character as they do now. These people know Candler, and they know Lawshe, and this is all that is necessary. If Lawshe will keep up his abuse, Col. Candler will continue to prosper financially and politically as he has in the past ten years, during which it has been the one mission of Lawshe's life to malign him. We hope he will keep it up, and between times turn his attention enough to the match factory to learn all about the brimstone which is destined in a few short years at most to make him repent of his sins. We fear that the devil's sulphur and toasting fork are the only things that will ever do it.

LEMONT, Ill, May 7.—Although the strikers are still in a sullen mood, no further outbreaks are anticipated. The militia will not leave, however, until all danger is over.

SOT AND SOT.

"You see," she was explaining to a lawyer, after beating his counsel fee down to $3. "I have a daughter Maria."

"Yes'm."

"Maria has a beau."

"Exactly."

"Has been waiten' on her for six years."

"I see."

"And I've been waitin' on him for the same length of time—waitin' for him to marry her."

"Just so, ma'am."

"How long should a couple spark?"

"Well, that depends. It takes some folks a long time to make up their minds."

"Isn't three years long enough?"

"I should think so."

"And I gave him six. I've been getting madder and madder for the last three months, and finally last night I couldn't hold in any longer. I went into the parlor and there he was, giggling and winking and loving around same as five years ago. There was Maria, simpering and cackling and acting like the same fool she allus was. Don't talk to me! A gal can bring a beau to time inside of two years if she's got any marry in her. You didn't fool away six years?"

"No'm."

"Nor I, either. Well, I stood it as long as I could, and when I went into the room says I to William, says I:

"William, you've sot and sot, and it's my duty as a mother to know if you intend to marry Maria."

"Maria she give a screech, and William he turned fiery red, but says I:

"'If you love why don't you marry? If you're hanging around here to pass away time you had better skip!"

"Well, William coughed and gasped and stuttered around and said he wanted to write to his ma in Iowa!

"Your ma in Iowa!" says I, feeling my dander climbing up. "Mebbe you ain't weaned yet?"

"Then he says he couldn't be bulldozed, and that one objection to marrying Maria was having me for a mother-in-law. Then the cyclone broke loose. Also, the whirlwind. Also, two or three earthquakes. Inside of four minutes Maria had fainted, William was a wreck, and we had upsot the stove and broke three chairs. He come to and slipped out while I was holding camphor to Maria's nose, and I've heard to-day that he is after a warrant for me for assault with intent to kill. Can he get one?"

"Yes'm."

"Can he do anything?"

"Well, you want a jury."

"Sartin—I'll go before a jury and tell 'em how he and Maria have sot and sot for 1,700 nights—how I've had to be soft on him—how I've poked up Maria to bring him to time—how I stood it until sumthin' had to break—how it cost me $200 for fuel and oil—how, but that's all. If they are men, they can't find no verdict agin me."

"No'm."

"Well, I'll go home and wait. Maria lies there sighing and weeping, and there's the stove to put up and the chairs to mend, and if William gets the warrant I'll let you know. His ma in Iowa! I'll let him know that somebody's ma in Detroit is alive and kicking and allus on deck!"

WHISKY'S WORK.

The Cologne Gazette says that 10,000 persons die of delirium tremens every year in Germany.

The Christian Secretary speaks of those who use strong drink as a beverage as "being nursed on this milk of the devil."

Eighty thousand persons are engaged in the United States in brewing lager beer, and almost a countless number in selling it.

St. Louis has been looking into destitution complaints, and has discovered that in four cases out of five the head of the family is a drunkard.

A talented temperance lecturer was asked, "What shall we do with the grain now required for distilling?" "Feed the drunkards' wives with it. They have gone hungry long enough," was the prompt reply.

Holland has recently passed a law closing about 12,000 saloons. Statistics show that in one year two and one-half per cent. of her population have been convicted of drunkenness, and $18,000,000 a year spent for liquor.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, referring to the wastefulness of beer drinking, says: "Where land is worth twenty dollars an acre, one glass of beer at five cents would represent a piece of land twelve feet long and nine feet wide; and this money duly invested in this land would be paving the way to a good home and prosperity all around."

FAMILY MURDERED

By a Thief, in an Effort to Conceal the Crime.

DENNER, May 6.—A special to the Tribune-Republican from Fort Stanton, New Mexico, states at Bonito, fifteen miles from here, about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, Martin Nelson, who was occupying a room in the house of M. S. Maybury, with Dr. William H. Flynn, late of Boston, arose from his bed and while committing a robbery shot and killed Dr. Flynn. The firing having aroused the family, Nelson then shot and killed Maybury, his wife and two sons. He also wounded fatally the little daughter of Maybury. A neighbor being alarmed came to the house and he too was shot dead. It was supposed that the murderer had remained in the house, and ten citizens watched it to prevent his escape. At 7 o'clock a. m. the guard were surprised by a shot from the rear, which killed Herman Beck. Nelson then came down the street, firing his Winchester rifle, but he was finally shot dead. Nelson, when sane, was an orderly citizen. He came to Bonito from Nebraska four years ago.

An Affray in Atlanta.

ATLANTA, May 7.—There was a lively difficulty, which was nearly serious, at 9 o'clock to-night, near Foundry street, between McNeil, a paper man, and W. Crim, a mechanic. The men are neighbors, and the difficulty arose about some chickens belonging to Crim, which he claims were killed by poison carelessly left in their way by McNeil. Crim laid about him with a fence pailing, and McNeil responded with a pistol, firing five shots. Both were considerably scratched, but not seriously. They were arrested by officers Taylor and Wooten, and were placed under bond for appearance to-morrow.

Burns, the pedestrian in the three days' walking match, arrested Saturday night for larceny after trust, was up before Justice Horton this afternoon. The first case on a possessory warrant for $150, claimed to have been paid him to win the race, which he failed to do is still pending.

The Mahdi's troops have suffered fresh defeats in Dongola.

A SINGULAR SUICIDE.

A Philadelphia Opium-Eater Severs an Artery and Hangs Himself.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—George Miller was found hanging in the room of his boarding-house to-day. He had opened an artery in his arm, and while blood streamed from the wound he adjusted a rope to a hook and choked himself to death. Miller had been a confirmed opium-eater.

He leaves a widow and two children. In his room the following letter was found, in which Miller invokes a curse on his father-in-law and his family, as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—To Whom it may Concern: God be with us. I, George Miller, do hereby testify that Mr. Murphy and his wife have been very kind to me, and I don't want to let it pass that he and she have been very extremely kind to me during the time I have been in their employ. Mr. Murphy was very kind; he has done all that a Christian and a brother could do for another to reclaim him, but it was impossible, as I was the offspring of an insane mother, and the fault followed the son. I have two children, a daughter and a son. I will have to leave them, against my will, to their only living relative, their parsimonious grandfather, Joseph Whitecar. In order to make a long story short, I would respectfully inform the public that I am determined to pass from this life to the next, but this much I wish to say: The Murphys have been very kind to me. God bless them! Why should I linger here? And as for my father-in-law, I ask nothing more than that God may afflict him a little more than I have been. That would be sufficient. He will get his just deserts there. May God's curse rest on the Whitecar family, one and all. Shylock would hide his head with shame to see their meanness and parsimony. G—d— them all, and may I gnaw on Joseph Whitecar's vitals like a canker-worm. May God's curse afflict him for the improperly applied wealth with which he has been blessed. May God's curse rest on the miserable Shylock that fails to help the poor and needy. If there is any hell I hope the whole of Whitecar will find the entrance and be everlastingly consumed.

GEO. MILLER.

BUT ONE "JEFF." DAVIS,

And He Needs no Pardon.

Editor Daily Times: Noticing your editorial squib, based on remarks from the Athens Banner-Watchman, in your issue of yesterday, please let me quote one stanza from a poem on "Jeff. Davis":

"And standing proud in conscious worth, I represent my Land,
And that Lost Cause for which she bled, Lofty! Heroic! Grand!!"

Let not even democracy try to pardon such a man. He did no wrong. The name of traitor has been placed upon him, but is there any but a traitorous and a contemptibility of thought could say aught of such a man except—"rectus in conscia; rectus in curia." And let him as he stands, go to his last resting place as he stood as the head of the Confederate States of America, "rectus in conscia."

There was but one "Jeff. Davis." He can have no successor, and I trust that not even democracy of government or policy will attempt to override the escutcheon so grand as his. One word and I quit. Is it any honor to be placed on a parallel with the negro? The latter can vote. Thank God, Jeff. Davis is not so placed.

AN ADMIRER OF "JEFF." DAVIS.

A JEALOUS MAN.

Shoots and Kills His Rival Through a Window.

NEW ORLEANS, LA, May 7.—Officers of Livingston's parish report the following crime as having occurred at Bear Island, in what is known as the French settlement, three days ago. The settlement, although near New Orleans, is an out of the way corner, seldom visited. John Baptiste, generally known as "Wild John," was engaged to Miss Marie Baronne, the belle of the parish. There recently appeared in the settlement a rival in the person of Robert D. Parish, of Baton Rouge. Baptiste became very jealous of Parish, and swore vengeance against him. He came to the house three nights ago, and while the family were at supper fired through the door at Parish. The gun was loaded with buckshot and scattered destruction around. Parish was filled with shot and instantly killed. Miss Baronne was seriously wounded, John Baronne, her brother, was also wounded, and other members of the family were struck by flying shot. Baptiste was captured. Since the murder it has been discovered that Parish was a married man and had left his wife and three children at Baton Rouge.

Skeletons of Giants Found.

HARTFORD, Ohio, May 7.—This region has for years been a profitable field for students of Indian archæology. Many mounds have been opened, and almost always with results. Last week a mound near Homer was opened, almost by accident, and a huge skeleton found in a bad state of preservation. About six feet below the surface an oblong excavation was found. It was about three feet deep, ten long, and six wide. The floor was of heavy stone slabs. Charcoal, evidently that of burned bone, was abundant, indicating that either an animal or human sacrifice had been offered. In the centre of the excavation, lying face down and side by side, were four giant skeletons in a state of fine preservation. The men in life must have been nine feet tall. The jawbones of one were easily passed over a man's head to his shoulders, and the cranium of the other would only just go into a large wooden bucket. Weapons and utensils were found. The hatchets are of large size and superior workmanship. A pipe of stone, highly polished and with rude engravings of animals on the bowl, is said to be the only engraved stone ever found in an Indian grave. A vessel, evidently a kettle or basin, holding about one gallon and having holes near the brim for carrying purposes, was also found. A bow and very large darts were also found.

A VILLAIN SHOT.

SAVANNAH, May 6.—To-night Jerry Scanlan was shot in the leg by Policeman Maher. It appears that Scanlan has been drinking and forced a little son of Policeman Maher to commit an unnamed crime upon him. Maher, hearing it, hunted Scanlan and found him in a negro bar-room on Houston street. Maher shot, the ball taking effect in the fleshy part of the leg. Friends stepped in and separated the parties and prevented further damage.

The constantly tired out feeling so often experienced is the result of impoverished blood and consequent enfeebled vitality. Ayer's Sarsaparilla feeds and enriches the blood, increases the appetite, and promotes digestion of the food, and the assimilation of its strengthening qualities. The system being thus invigorated, the feeling rapidly changes to a grateful sense of strength and energy.