

Maria Ward and John Randolph.

One of the saddest and most romantic love affairs in the social annals of Virginia, written E. L. Didier, in Harper's Magazine for April, was that of Maria Ward and John Randolph of Roanoke. Beginning in early boyhood, it became the one entrancing passion of his manhood, filling his whole being until, as he himself said, 'he loves her better than his own soul or Him that created it.' There is a picture of John Randolph in the rooms of the Virginia Historical Society, taken at the time when he was the accepted lover of Maria Ward. It represents a singularly handsome youth of 25, his eyes dark and full of intellect, his mouth beautifully formed, and over his proud and lofty forehead fell a profusion of dark hair. The breaking off of the affair is wrapped in mystery. All we know is, that one summer morning he rode up to the house, and after a long interview in the parlor the lady left the room in tears, while he rushed from the house, mounted his horse, and rode furiously away. He never saw her again; but one day he approached a house where she was staying while she was singing in the parlor. Fascinated by the sound of her voice he lingered on the porch, and sent in from time to time a request for her to sing one after another the tender little ballads which were associated with their loves. Maria Ward sang unconscious of her lover's presence, while he rushed frantically up and down the porch in an agony of grief, waving his arms, and crying in the anguish of his heart: 'Macbeth hath murdered sleep: Macbeth shall sleep no more!'

Maria Ward married Peyton Randolph son of Edmund Randolph, who was governor of Virginia, the first attorney general of the United States, and secretary of state under Washington. This lady was distinguished for the exquisite grace and fascination of her manners and her bright wit. Her portrait represents a lovely girl of 16, with wonderful blue eyes, exquisitely delicate complexion, profusion of sunny brown curls, and in the quaint costume of the last century.

Maria Ward died in 1826, aged 42 years. All contemporary accounts unite in describing her as possessing a singular fascination of manners, a charming sweetness and amiability of disposition, an enchanting gaiety and spirit, and a peculiar, irresistible, personal loveliness. At the time of death she was still as fresh as the summer rose, as captivating in mind and manners as when she enthralled the passionate heart of John Randolph of Roanoke.

FURNITURE POLISH—The subjoined simple preparation is said to be desirable for cleaning and polishing old furniture. Over moderate fire put a perfectly clean vessel. Into this drop two ounces of white or yellow wax. When melted add four ounces of pure turpentine, then stir until cool, when it is ready for use. The mixture brings out the original color of the wood, adding a luster equal to that of varnish.

The late Bishop Wiley, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who died at his post in China, traveled in the twelve years of his official duties 190,000 miles, visited both the old and the new world in every direction, ordained nearly 800 clerics and 600 elders, wrote 15,000 official letters, and spoke nearly every day.

'You did not dare to speak to me in that manner before I married you, sir!' she indignantly exclaimed. 'No, nor you didn't dare come cavorting around me in curl-papers and rag-carpet slippers before I married you, madam!' he retorted. Then she cried, and he profaned.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove Bright's disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c, a bottle by F. B. Meyer. 1-30

A Good Story.

In the village of W—lived a man who had once been Judge of the county, and was known all over it by the name of Judge L. He kept a store and saw-mill, and was always sure to have the best of a bargain on his side, by which means he had gained an ample competency, and some did not hesitate to call him 'the biggest rascal in the world.' He was very conceited withal, and used to delight to brag of his business capacity whenever any one was near to listen. One rainy day, as quite a number were seated around the stove in the store, he began, as usual to tell his great bargains, and at last wound up with the expression, 'Nobody has never cheated me, nor they can't neither.'

'Judge,' said an old man of the company, 'I've cheated you mor'n you ever did me.'

'How so?' asked the Judge.

'If you'll promise you won't go to law about it, I'll do nothing. I'll tell, or else I won't; you are too much of a law charcer'er for me.'

'Let's hear! let's hear!' cried half a dozen voices.

'I'll promise,' said the Judge, 'and treat in the bargain.'

'Well, do you remember that wagon you robbed me out of?'

'I never robbed you of any wagon.'

'I only got the best of a baagair.'

'Well I made up my mind to have it back, and—'

'You never did,' interrupted the cute Judge.

'Well, you see, Judge, I so'd you one day a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your pile down by your mill, the night before, and next day I sold it

to you. The next night I drew it back home, and sold it to you the next day; and so I kept on until you bought your own log of me twenty-seven times.'

'That is false!' exclaimed the infuriated Judge, running to his books and examining log accounts; 'you never sold us twenty seven logs of the same measurement.'

'I know it,' said the vendor in logs; 'by drawing it back forth the ends wore off until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen shorter than the first time I brought it—and when it got so short I drew it home again and worked it up into shingles, and then I concluded I had got my wagon back and stowed away in my pocket-book.'

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the bystanders, and the log-drawer found the door with out the promised treat. And to see a man mad you have only to ask the Judge if he ever was robbed.—[The Powman.]

A Scrap of Tartar History.

The remarkable swordsmanship of the Tartars is proverbial. Their favorite weapon is a long curved cimeter, quite different from that of the Turks. It is made of the finest steel, richly alloyed with silver, and a sword becomes an heirloom in a family and descends to the first born so long as the family exists.

When the last representative of a race dies, his sword, which may have come down to him from a hundred generations, is broken and buried with him. The blades of the weapon, which beaten out on an onyx stone anvil in the ancient mogul city of Tazchibintzy (the holy place), are very thin and the wonderful feats performed with them are astonishing.

Once when Robo, the cousin of the great mogul, was caught in a rebellion, his execution was ordered.

The most skillful swordman of the empire was provided for the beheading, and the great mogul and his court assembled to see it. For a second the keen Tartar blade flashed in the sunlight, and then descended upon the bare neck of Robo, who stood upright to receive the stroke. The sharp steel passed through the vertebra, muscles, and organs of the neck, but so swift was the blow and so keen the blade that the head did not fall, but kept its exact position and not a vital organ was disturbed. It surprised the great mogul exclaimed: 'What Robo art thou not behaved?'

'My Lord I am,' replied Robo, 'But so long as I keep my balance right my head will not fall off.' The great mogul was so well pleased with the dexterity of the executioner that he ordered a bandage to be tied on and Robo speedily recovered.

He afterward became a loyal subject, and was made cashier of the empire he cause, as the great mogul remarked: 'He knows that if he keeps his balances right his head will not come off.' It is no those curious scraps of history that are often overlooked.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle.]

An Important Discovery.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a Trial Bottle Free, at F. B. Meyer's Drug store. 5-43

New York clubs are famous all over the world.—*New York Exchange*. More especially those in the hands of the police.

A little girl being asked by her grandfather where cotton grew, replied, with the greatest simplicity, 'In old gentlemen's ears.'

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitter. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by F. B. Meyer. 35-6

We call attention of our readers to an advertisement of the Chicago Cottage Organ Company in another column, and we take pleasure in recommending to the general public a company whose organs have attained a popular reputation for their superior musical qualities, artistic beauty and general excellence. This Company ranks among the largest and best in the United States, having a capacity for manufacturing 800 organs per month, and its organs are shipped to nearly every inhabitable portion of the globe. The members composing the firm of the Chicago Organ Company are men of experience, integrity, skilled in their line, conduct their business on an equitable basis, and we predict for the 'Chicago Cottage Organ' a brilliant future.

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THE REMINGTON FAIR

Association this year have Two District Trotts for the counties of Jasper, Benton, Newton and White; one, a three minute trot and the other a two year-old Colt trot. In the two-year-old trot each Colt shall be named by the owner, and entry made not later than May 1, 1885, and shall pay at the time of entry \$5.00 to be added to the purse and divided. The purse will be divided into four parts. In the three minute trot there shall be an entry fee also of \$5.00 to be added and divided. Entries to close the day before the race. Fair—September 1st, 2d and 3d.

H. W. SNYDER, Sec'y.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Coats, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by F. B. MEYER.

Are You Going To New Orleans Or Florida?

If so you can go via the MONON ROUTE via Louisville or Cincinnati, and see the Mammoth Cave, Nashville, Blount Spring, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, and the Gulf coast for the same money that will take you through the dreary, uninhabited Mississippi swamps; we are confident you cannot select a line to the South enjoying half the advantages that are possessed by the MONON ROUTE and its Southern connections.

No one should think of going South without visiting the Mammoth Cave, the great natural wonder of this continent. So much has been written of this world famous wonder, that it is impossible to say anything new in regard to it—it cannot be described; its caverns must be explored, its darkness felt, its beauties seen, to be appreciated or realized. It is the greatest natural curiosity—no grotto not excepted—and he whose expectations are not satisfied by its marvelous avenues, domes and starry grottos must be a fool or a demi-god. From Mobile to New Orleans (141 miles) the ride along the Gulf coast is alone worth the entire cost of the whole trip. In full sight of the Gulf all the way, pass Ocean Spring, Mississippi City, Pass Christian Bay, St. Louis, and Beauvoir, the home of Jeff Davis.

When you decide to go South make up your mind to travel over the line that passes through the best country and gives you the best places to stop over. This is emphatically the MONON ROUTE, in connection with the Louisville and Nashville and the Cincinnati Southern Railways. Pullman Palace Sleepers, Palace Coaches double daily trains. The best to Cincinnati, Louisville, New Orleans or Florida. For full information, descriptive books, pamphlets, etc., address any Agent of the Company, or ROBERT EMMETT, District Passenger Agent, No. 26 So. Illinois Street Indianapolis Ind.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: 'I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers.' Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by F. B. Meyer. 3-2-8

Services at the new Catholic Church every Sunday at 10 o'clock a.m. Rev. Zumbiel, pastor.

The old family horse of J. P. Ross departed this life on Monday night. He was 28 years old. Thos. Brake rode him from Texas to Oxford twenty-five years ago.—[Oxford Tribune.]

HATTERS' IRON TONIC

FACTS REGARDING

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and strengthen the body, regulate the Liver and Kidneys, and cure the Diseases requiring a certain and efficient Tonic, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Ulcers, Skin Diseases, etc. Its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints of the Liver and Kidneys will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a sure and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion. The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts to supersede it have only added to the popularity of the original. If you desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your name to the Dr. Harter Med. Co. for a copy of our 'DREAM BOOK.' Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is for SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

The undersigned will have on hand and for sale this spring,

APPLE, PEAR, & CHERRY

Trees, of the best standard varieties for this latitude. Also

RUSSIAN MULBERRY TREES, GRAPEVINES, AND

EVER-GREENS,

nice size for transplanting. Also

MAPLE, ASH, ELM AND CATALPA TREES,

for Shade and Ornamental purposes and for Groves, all of which will be sold at reasonable rates for spot CASH.

All persons wanting HEDGE PLANTS should give me their orders soon, and I will get the plants for them, as I do not keep them in stock. Thankful for dast patronage, I ask a continuance of the same.

Yours, Respectfully,

JOHN COEN, Prop'r Rensselaer Nursery.

April 3, 1885.

NEW! ALL NEW!!

I would respectfully announce to the people of Jasper County that I have made arrangements to sell

FARM MACHINERY,

EMPIRE MOWERS, EMPIRE REAPERS,

EMPIRE BINDERS, &c.

And will keep extras on hand at all times for the machines.—

I am also prepared to do

REPAIRING,

in the best and most workmanlike manner, and at the lowest possible rates.

WAGONS AND BUGGIES

repaired, and all other work usually done in that line.

NEW WAGONS AND BUGGIES

Made to order, and of the best material and workmanship.

Shop on Front Street, South of Citizens' Bank.

R. H. YEOMAN,

Rensselaer, Ind., March 27, 1885.

THOMAS J. FARDEN.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

A complete line of light and heavy shoes for men and boys, women and misses, always in stock at bottom prices. Increase of trade more an object than large profits. See our goods before buy.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

N. WARNE & SONS.

Hardware, Tinware,

Stoves

South Side Washington Street,
RENSSELAER, INDIANA.