

The Mount Vernon Republican: 1879

5-15-1879

The Mount Vernon Republican: Vol. XXV No. 22, May 15, 1879

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digital.kenyon.edu/republican1879>



Part of the United States History Commons

Recommended Citation

"The Mount Vernon Republican: Vol. XXV No. 22, May 15, 1879" (1879). *The Mount Vernon Republican: 1879*. 35.

<https://digital.kenyon.edu/republican1879/35>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Mount Vernon Republican: 1879 by an authorized administrator of Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. For more information, please contact noltj@kenyon.edu.

Now Open!

A Revolution in Mt. Vernon!

The Golden Bubble Busts

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE!

Everlasting Slaughter! Good Tidings for the People!

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children carrying away armsfull of goods.

Fearful Financial Failures. We snatched them in at a price so that we can sell you anything you want at prices you never dreamed of.

The People are Wild!

Excitement IS INCREASING. A Terrible Panic from the start.

Customers will please call early in the morning to make purchases. In the afternoon a police force will be stationed to keep the surging masses in circulation.

- Below we give you a few of the many items we offer:
- A Suit for \$4.00 that others sell at \$6.00.
- A Suit for \$5.00 that others sell at \$8.00.
- A Suit for \$7.00 that others sell at \$10.00.
- A Suit for \$8.00 that others sell at \$12.00.
- A Suit for \$10.00 that others sell at \$15.00.
- A Suit of Blue Middlesex Flannel, warranted fast colors, at \$10.00.
- A Suit of Boys' Clothing for \$2.25.
- A Suit of Child's Clothing for \$1.50.
- A nice White Vest for 75c.
- A nice white or colored Laundry Shirt for 50c.
- A pair of working pants for 45c.
- A pair of overalls for 20c.
- A good Rubber Coat for \$2.00.
- Men's Hats from 37c. up.
- Boys' Hats from 35c. up.
- 8 Pairs of Socks for 25c.
- A good Linen Collar for 10c.

And a thousand and one things we have no space to mention; but

Just Come and See the Rush at

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

At the OLD STAND, WOODWARD BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

THE COUNTY TRY GOODS HOUSE

Is now ready for business, on

Main St., Rogers' Arcade.

I am willing to sell One Dollar's worth of Goods for Seventy-five Cents. Come and see them for yourselves. They were bought at rock-bottom prices.

EVERYTHING NEW AND IN STYLE!

Muslin and Prints, lower than the lowest. Two-Button Kids, black or colored, 45c. Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hose a specialty. Cashmere of all colors, CHEAP. 10,000 yds. HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTIONS 25 per cent. less than ever offered in this city.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS. Knickerbockers for 6-14c. and upward. LADIES' LINEN SUITS very low!

COME AND EXAMINE MY STOCK!

LOUIS HYMAN,

ArCADE BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

SPRING, 1879.

J. STAUFFER & SON

We wish to announce to the people of Knox and adjoining counties, that we have just received a large stock of all kinds of goods usually kept in a first class clothing establishment, which we are offering at considerably lower prices, for cash, than any other house in the city. Our entire stock was purchased for cash, thereby securing great advantages in discounts, which we purpose giving to our customers.

"Seeing is Believing."

Please give us a call before making your Spring purchases, and we will convince you that what we say we mean. Goods purchased from us, that prove unsatisfactory, (if returned immediately) will be exchanged for other goods, or money refunded.

No Misrepresentation to effect a Sale!

Goods sold for what they are. We carry a handsome line of Children's suits from \$2.00 up, and Gents' suits \$3.50 and up.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department

Is still under the supervision of **MR. GEO. P. FRISE**, whose reputation as a first class cutter is unsurpassed.

We Guarantee a Fit or No Sale!

Our line of Worsted, Diagonal and Stripes, Fancy Cheviots, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, &c., is large and well selected; also a nice selection of **HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.** At prices to suit the times.

WE ARE THE ORIGINAL ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE OF MT. VERNON.

NORTH-WEST CORNER OF PUBLIC SQUARE

THE REPUBLICAN.

MOUNT VERNON, O.
THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1879.

THE SEASONS.

What wonderful laws in broad nature we see, In frost and leaf and in September's old sea; Or bud and leaf and tower of Eurus' bland climate, That speaks language to us that is strange to solitudes.

First spring in its fragrance comes asbering in, On the earth blushing plants that restrict, as have been; When the copse are ringing notes mellow and gay, And the world is all glowing with beautiful May.

The summer comes brightly with richness arrayed, In valley or mountain what grandeur displays; When ivy and myrtle weave cool pleasant powers, Alternately freshened by sunshine and shadow.

The youth of Mt. Sylvania who marshals the train, Rolls in crimson fruit with the harvest grain, And thousand tints varied in autumn's bright crest, When the rooks quit the north and the stock to her west.

The winter in turn lays its cold icy hand, On the beautiful snows that have covered the land; And December shows in force with its bleak harsh breath, And the shamrock with snow is quietly shrouded in death.

With all winter's roughness and its piercing alarms, With all winter's darkness it is not without charms; As well as the summer e'en its clouding with gold, To him who fond nature's bright page can unfold.

CEYWAYO'S IDEA OF HELL.

A MISSIONARY SERMON AND ITS EFFECTS—DEMOGRAPHIC OF THE CHRISTIAN'S HELL FIRE.

An enterprising reporter of the *Utterburgh Times* has interviewed a bloodthirsty Zulu, who told the following remarkable and amusing story: Some years since a missionary went to King Ceywayo's kraal with a view of converting him and his people to Christianity. He stayed there a few days, and the King agreed to hear him on the following Sunday. The missionary arrived, the King gathered his people together, and also called up two of his finest regiments to hear what message had been brought to him from the white man. The missionary, being told that they were ready to listen to him, rose and delivered an elegant but short sermon, in which he set forth the beauties of heaven as compared with the torments of the dark regions. He told them that if they lived a good life, did not steal, always spoke the truth, and above all, kept only one wife, they would after death go to the happy hunting grounds, where they would never miss their wives, but be forever and ever happier than they were ever in their happiest moments down here; whereas, on the other hand, if they lived a bad life and did what he had just told them they ought not to do, they would be cast into a tremendous fire, so large that it would scorch the whole of the Zulu nation; though they were as numerous as locusts, in a few moments, the chief and people paid great attention to all the missionary said, and when he had finished the King asked him to dine with him. He accepted the invitation, but during the dinner noticed the people running about in all directions collecting wood, which they were piling up in one spot. The missionary began to feel queer; he thought it looked ominous; and he Zulu who told the story said he noticed he did not eat any more, but continued to take large draughts of milk, as if to cool himself. At length the dinner was over; but before rising, the King turned sharply round to the now affrighted missionary, and said, "What was that you said this morning about putting the great Zulu people in a great fire after they were dead? Come this way, and I will show you what the Zulus are; you do not know it, I can see." He took him to the pile of wood, which had by this time reached tremendous proportions—as big as a Bay store, the Zulu said—and had it set fire to all around. When it was properly in a blaze, and gave out so much heat that no one could come near it, the King summoned the two regiments who had listened to the sermon and ordered them to charge into the burning pile and extinguish it. Naked as they were, without shoes or any covering at all, they rushed into the burning mass like madmen, raving and yelling, and did not stop till hardly a vestige of the fire remained. The King then said to the missionary, "You have seen that. That is what we will do with your hell. The Zulu won't play with your fires, and you had better clear out of this country at once, or I will have a little fire made for you to put out." The missionary took the hint, and left the kraal the same evening. Is it any wonder, ask people, after this, that Gatling guns and rocket batteries have no terror for the Zulus?—and it is certain they have none.

The Zulus, when ordered to attack, attack, and, though they may be mown down by thousands, still come on, until they conquer or die. It is a tradition among them, which Lord Chelmsford would do well to take into consideration in his future movements in Zululand.

BANGED HAIR AND OTHER DEFORMITIES.

The present excellent English Queen is eminently sensible in her domestic notions. She can not endure the modern idiotic habit of women wearing a low fringe of hair across their foreheads. An English exchange says that Her Majesty sent special instructions to the bridesmaids at the late wedding of her son, the Duke of Connaught that they would not be permitted to wear their hair fringes or high heels to their boots, nor to tie their dresses back in the present most uncomfortable and indecorous fashion. Victoria deserves the thanks of every intelligent mother in the land. The same paper says: "Last year one lady appeared at a Drawing Room with her hair over her eyes. The next day she received a message from Lord Chamberlain informing her that until her hair had grown she would not be required to attend any more Drawing Rooms.

Springings was saying at the boarding-house table that the parlor of his new house was to be finished in ash, when the melancholy Englishman remarked, "Whatever you're in the parlor, Springings, don't have any ash in the dining room."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Tickets to Chicago.

Via R. & O. Railway, \$7.50, and to all points West and East at proportionately cheap rates, at the B. & O. Depot, Mount Vernon, O.

INDIANS WHO SAY THAT GEN. CUSTER KILLED HIMSELF.

An Indian account of the death of Custer will not, I think prove uninteresting. The Indians say that, after the general's stampede, Custer tried to rally his men around him. He was edging his pistol in the air and shot it off twice to attract his men. Two or three gathered around, but as the Indians still continued to advance, one of the soldiers tried to run away. Custer fired at him and killed him, and then, seeing the case quite hopeless, the Indians gathered around from all parts, turned his revolver on himself, preferring to die by his own hand. The Indians say that they think this person was Custer, as he was a chief; but they are not certain of the fact. Rain-in-the-Face took a soldier prisoner, but he was not allowed to live long, as he was killed in a dance that followed the fight. The Indians here all agree on one thing—that the number of Indians killed in the fight was thirty-six; they give their names.

A REMARKABLE COUNTERFEIT.

A TWENTY-DOLLAR BILL IMITATED WITH PEN AND INK.

The Secret Service has come into possession of a most remarkable counterfeit. It is a counterfeit \$20 United States legal tender note, and it is calculated to deceive even persons accustomed to handling notes of that denomination. What makes it more remarkable is the fact that the work of the note was executed with a pen and ink. All the intricate figures and curves, all the heads, the seal, the fine engraving work, and even the fiber in the paper are almost perfectly counterfeited by pen and ink. The signature of John Allison, formerly Register of the Treasury, is almost exact, while that of John C. New, formerly Treasurer, is perfect. The whole bill, back and face is a wonderful piece of pen work. The bill was detected at the Sub-Treasury in New Orleans.

A CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

Yesterday morning a forlorn cricket that had been tempted out of doors by the warm weather of the preceding days was shivering about the street looking at a cheap, second-handed ulster, and wishing he were home, when he met a wasp that had been locked out during the fall house-cleaning. "I am almost frozen," said the cricket; "my hands are fairly numbed with cold."

"Put them in my coat-tail pockets," replied the wasp, cheerfully, "and warm them."

The cricket did so, and the wasp immediately warmed him with the improved heating machinery located in the after part of his system. The cricket, merely pausing to remark that there appeared to be a cayenne pepper manufactory in the neighborhood, crawled under the plank walk to die, while the wasp, who was fond of his little joke, went away singing merrily, "Come, come away to the trying place."—Burlington Hawkeye.

What and Chatter.

In setting a picture, the person who winks at the camera gets a reply in the negative.

"No Fishin' Here!" is the common sign that meets the eye of the sportsman—and there is more truth in the statement than would at first appear.

Already this season one base ball player has broken a leg. No wonder, says the Philadelphia Chronicle. He said, doctors' wives can dress in silks and satins.

Mamma (to Hamilton, who had been put in the corner because he would not say "dear mother, I can see"): "You are out now." Hamilton: "So 'till you put me 'pleas', Mother."—Punch.

"It may be," says Heffelpin, "it may be that a man and his wife are one; but I notice that, when I come to pay the weekly board bill, the landlord does not think so."—Borne Journal.

The Detroit Free Press says that the way they move a line fence down in this State is to pepper it with shot-guns across the top rail. It cost but little to try it; no cure, no pay.

We hear that Mrs. Julia A. Smith has given her husband a wig, and the question is, was Mr. Parker bald when she married him, or have the exigencies of married life already removed his hair?

A philosophical exchange remarks that the active ferocity with which the dog barks at the scoundrel and ordered them to charge into the burning pile and extinguish it. Naked as they were, without shoes or any covering at all, they rushed into the burning mass like madmen, raving and yelling, and did not stop till hardly a vestige of the fire remained. The King then said to the missionary, "You have seen that. That is what we will do with your hell. The Zulu won't play with your fires, and you had better clear out of this country at once, or I will have a little fire made for you to put out." The missionary took the hint, and left the kraal the same evening. Is it any wonder, ask people, after this, that Gatling guns and rocket batteries have no terror for the Zulus?—and it is certain they have none.

The Zulus, when ordered to attack, attack, and, though they may be mown down by thousands, still come on, until they conquer or die. It is a tradition among them, which Lord Chelmsford would do well to take into consideration in his future movements in Zululand.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE MIDGETS.

It has been finally arranged, after many discussions between their families, that the Midgets are to be married. Lucia Zarate, the prospective bride, is fifteen years old, and weighs a trifle less than five pounds. Her face is bright, but not prepossessing. The bridegroom, Gen. Mite, whose real name is Francis J. Flynn, weighs 9 pounds and is 14 years old. His face is bright and intelligent, and his conversation does not belie it. "Are you going to marry Lucie?" the reporter asked.

"Yes, we are going to be married," "When?"

"On Saturday a week."

"No," interrupted the female dwarf, "next Sunday. I want it on Sunday."

It seems that the marriage is one of convenience as well as supposed affection. The dwarfs, belonging to different families, are liable to be separated at any moment. It is thought best, therefore, to bind them by ties that can not be broken by show managers or disagreeing parents. General Mite is twice the weight of his prospective bride.

The preparations for the wedding are going splendidly forward. The bride is to wear a white satin dress studded with seed pearls. Small as her form is, it is estimated that the bridal dress contains no less than 1,000 pearls. The bridegroom is to wear his full-dress suit, excepting that his vest of black cloth will be replaced by a white vest.

Miss Zarate belongs to the Episcopal Church, while General Mite's family are Roman Catholics, and it was on the question of religion that the families differed. This difference was finally settled.—New York Sun.

Thursday, Moses B. Robertson, a rich widower, espoused Mattie C. Finney, at his farm residence, near Zanesville.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the legitimate advertiser, that interesting articles and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such notices, and call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give it a trial, and then, when their value will ever use anything else.

THE ROCKS.

The rocks are located in the southeastern part of Knox county on the beautiful stream called the creek on what was formerly known among the Indians as Kokosing river. The largest and most beautiful rocks and those which are frequented most by visitors are those on the west side of the river extending south west from Millwood village perhaps for the distance of three or four miles but the most important of them are distant one mile from the village. The visitor enters the grove on what may be called a level plateau or table land, as he proceeds he comes to an embankment now nearly obliterated by time, that had been thrown up perhaps hundreds of years ago and used by the Indians for a fort. Parts of it are still seen very distinctly. He then descends into the valley by a flight of natural steps or rocks and penetrating still further comes to a beautiful water fall which fell from a rock about twenty feet high, down to a large flat rock which was covered with a silty substance upon which if he is not careful he will find himself precipitated. However he soon forges it and climbs again. There is a small basin in this rock which is known as the Indian snail pot—a very romantic name. It is not supposed however that they really made snails in it. But rather that it was formed there in some way by the water falling from the rock above.

What makes it more remarkable is the fact that the work of the note was executed with a pen and ink. All the intricate figures and curves, all the heads, the seal, the fine engraving work, and even the fiber in the paper are almost perfectly counterfeited by pen and ink. The signature of John Allison, formerly Register of the Treasury, is almost exact, while that of John C. New, formerly Treasurer, is perfect. The whole bill, back and face is a wonderful piece of pen work. The bill was detected at the Sub-Treasury in New Orleans.

A CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

Yesterday morning a forlorn cricket that had been tempted out of doors by the warm weather of the preceding days was shivering about the street looking at a cheap, second-hand ulster, and wishing he were home, when he met a wasp that had been locked out during the fall house-cleaning. "I am almost frozen," said the cricket; "my hands are fairly numbed with cold."

"Put them in my coat-tail pockets," replied the wasp, cheerfully, "and warm them."

The cricket did so, and the wasp immediately warmed him with the improved heating machinery located in the after part of his system. The cricket, merely pausing to remark that there appeared to be a cayenne pepper manufactory in the neighborhood, crawled under the plank walk to die, while the wasp, who was fond of his little joke, went away singing merrily, "Come, come away to the trying place."—Burlington Hawkeye.

What and Chatter.

In setting a picture, the person who winks at the camera gets a reply in the negative.

"No Fishin' Here!" is the common sign that meets the eye of the sportsman—and there is more truth in the statement than would at first appear.

Already this season one base ball player has broken a leg. No wonder, says the Philadelphia Chronicle. He said, doctors' wives can dress in silks and satins.

Mamma (to Hamilton, who had been put in the corner because he would not say "dear mother, I can see"): "You are out now." Hamilton: "So 'till you put me 'pleas', Mother."—Punch.

"It may be," says Heffelpin, "it may be that a man and his wife are one; but I notice that, when I come to pay the weekly board bill, the landlord does not think so."—Borne Journal.

The Detroit Free Press says that the way they move a line fence down in this State is to pepper it with shot-guns across the top rail. It cost but little to try it; no cure, no pay.

We hear that Mrs. Julia A. Smith has given her husband a wig, and the question is, was Mr. Parker bald when she married him, or have the exigencies of married life already removed his hair?

A philosophical exchange remarks that the active ferocity with which the dog barks at the scoundrel and ordered them to charge into the burning pile and extinguish it. Naked as they were, without shoes or any covering at all, they rushed into the burning mass like madmen, raving and yelling, and did not stop till hardly a vestige of the fire remained. The King then said to the missionary, "You have seen that. That is what we will do with your hell. The Zulu won't play with your fires, and you had better clear out of this country at once, or I will have a little fire made for you to put out." The missionary took the hint, and left the kraal the same evening. Is it any wonder, ask people, after this, that Gatling guns and rocket batteries have no terror for the Zulus?—and it is certain they have none.

The Zulus, when ordered to attack, attack, and, though they may be mown down by thousands, still come on, until they conquer or die. It is a tradition among them, which Lord Chelmsford would do well to take into consideration in his future movements in Zululand.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE MIDGETS.

It has been finally arranged, after many discussions between their families, that the Midgets are to be married. Lucia Zarate, the prospective bride, is fifteen years old, and weighs a trifle less than five pounds. Her face is bright, but not prepossessing. The bridegroom, Gen. Mite, whose real name is Francis J. Flynn, weighs 9 pounds and is 14 years old. His face is bright and intelligent, and his conversation does not belie it. "Are you going to marry Lucie?" the reporter asked.

"Yes, we are going to be married," "When?"

"On Saturday a week."

"No," interrupted the female dwarf, "next Sunday. I want it on Sunday."

It seems that the marriage is one of convenience as well as supposed affection. The dwarfs, belonging to different families, are liable to be separated at any moment. It is thought best, therefore, to bind them by ties that can not be broken by show managers or disagreeing parents. General Mite is twice the weight of his prospective bride.

The preparations for the wedding are going splendidly forward. The bride is to wear a white satin dress studded with seed pearls. Small as her form is, it is estimated that the bridal dress contains no less than 1,000 pearls. The bridegroom is to wear his full-dress suit, excepting that his vest of black cloth will be replaced by a white vest.

Miss Zarate belongs to the Episcopal Church, while General Mite's family are Roman Catholics, and it was on the question of religion that the families differed. This difference was finally settled.—New York Sun.

Thursday, Moses B. Robertson, a rich widower, espoused Mattie C. Finney, at his farm residence, near Zanesville.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the legitimate advertiser, that interesting articles and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such notices, and call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give it a trial, and then, when their value will ever use anything else.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN, who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Loss of Hair, and other ailments, writes: "I have been cured by the use of Dr. Farquhar's Medicated Cracker, and I can recommend it to all who are afflicted with these troubles."—New York Herald.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Submitted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, in Session at Columbus, Ohio, on the 15th day of April, 1879.

Resolved, That the following be the Constitution of the State of Ohio, to be in force from the 1st day of January, 1880.

ARTICLE I. The Executive Department shall consist of a Governor, a Lieutenant Governor, a Secretary of State, an Auditor, a Treasurer, and an Attorney General.

ARTICLE II. The Legislative Department shall consist of a Senate and a House of Representatives.

ARTICLE III. The Judicial Department shall consist of a Supreme Court, a Court of Appeals, and a Court of Common Pleas.

ARTICLE IV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE V. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE VI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE VII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE VIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE IX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE X. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XIV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XVI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XVII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XVIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XIX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXIV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXVI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXVII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXVIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXIX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXIV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXV. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXVI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXVII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXVIII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XXXIX. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XL. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XLI. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

ARTICLE XLII. The Electors shall be chosen by the people at the general election held on the first Monday of April.

Medical Notice.

DR. FARQUHAR, Sen., WILL POSITIVELY BE IN MOUNT VERNON, AT THE CURTIS HOUSE, Thursday and Friday MAY 15th and 16th 1879.

And will remain TWO DAYS only, where he would be pleased to meet all his friends and patients, as well as new ones, who may wish to be cured of their chronic diseases, and long experience in treating every form of disease.

DR. FARQUHAR has been located in Mount Vernon, Ohio, for the past several years, and has treated more than FIVE HUNDRED PATIENTS with unparalleled success.

DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS treated by a new process, which is doing more for the cure of these diseases than heretofore discovered.

