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State Rights Democrat

VOL. VII.

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Table with 10 columns: Rate, 1 W, 1 M, 1 S, 1 O, 1 Y. Rows for 1 inch, 2 inch, 3 inch, 4 inch, 5 inch, 6 inch, 7 inch, 8 inch, 9 inch, 10 inch.

Business notices in the Local Column, 25 cents per line, each insertion. For legal and unusual advertisements \$2.50 per square of 12 lines, for the first insertion, and \$1.00 per square for each subsequent insertion.

JOHN'S WIFE.

BY ANNIE T. FORCELLE.

Miss Barbara Snyder sat in her straight-backed chair before the fire, her feet on the fender, her head drooping, her eyes closed—to tell the truth, although she would have indignantly denied it, Miss Barbara Snyder was asleep.

"Jane," said Miss Barbara, suddenly waking and sitting bolt upright with unblinking eyes, "if he comes—and I am sure he will—don't let him in."

"No, ma'am," answered Jane, submissively. "Tell him he has seen me for the last time—the hypocrite!—to pretend always to be so fond of me, and then to turn on me like a wild dog."

"You may go Jane," said Miss Barbara, recovering from the shock a little, and as Jane retired she folded her mitted hands tightly together and turned upon him:

"Nephew John, I am disappointed in you! I am not angry, but am deeply grieved."

"Why, Aunt Barby?" "The blue eyes of her listener opened wide, but she silenced him by a stately gesture.

"Please be quiet—I wish to speak. I have done my duty by you, John," (there was a little tremble in her voice as she said this, but she went on grimly)

"Nonsense! All the girls are fools now-a-days—but no matter you have chosen between us. My will is made, and I shall not change it, but you will never again be to me as you were before."

"I ordered them not to admit you—you need not come again."

"But I will only let me bring her to see you," he pleaded. "I am sorry you are displeased. Aunt Barby don't let this part us."

"You have chosen."

"I ordered them not to admit you—you need not come again."

"But I will only let me bring her to see you," he pleaded.

voice, was banished, and Miss Barbara, half-fretting her harshness, was often tempted to send for him again, but her obstinacy or "pride," as she called it, prevented her, and so she fretted and worried until Jane was almost driven distracted by her irritability and unreasonableness.

"Five years have passed. There are children's voices in the great house now, and Jane (who was in the plot, and is back in her place) and Miss Barbara almost get them to death, while John, the rogue, often teases him Aunt laughingly about the "doll-baby" to whom she considered him sacrificed. But if there is any one person whom Miss Barbara loves as dearly as she does "her boy," it is the sweet-faced gentle girl whom that boy married.

"The sensation of the day was the appearance of "Goldsmith Maid" and "Lucy" on the track. Both are handsome bays, "Lucy" a little darker of the two, and marked on the forehead with a white blaze.

As every race in which the two trot are prearranged and are merely exhibitions, there was no pool selling on the winner. There was some betting on the time, even money being offered against 2:19. "Lucy" took the pole. At the first score the "Maid" skipped under the wire, and they were called back.

Before the second heat Mr Wright was seen superintending the cleaning of the track with scrapers and drags. The knowing ones began to exchange significant looks and to expect something startling on the blackboard.

At the half, 1:37, the "Maid" was four lengths ahead, and she came in trotting magnificently, having made only one or two hind slips in the mile.

"I am getting old, Alice," she said, sadly, to herself. "Perhaps I was a little hard with him—my boy—I'll ask Alice."

And so one night she called Alice to her, and as she sat at her feet in the firelight, as John had done so often, she told her all about—how much she loved him, and how she longed to see him again.

"I am getting old, Alice," she said, "I am getting old, and I want to see my boy. Perhaps I was wrong about his wife. It would do no harm to see them just once, Alice."

And Alice answered gently that perhaps it would be better for them all to do so; but she avoided her kind friend's eyes, and there was a certain flush on her face that was unusual.

The next day Alice, under Miss Barbara's direction, wrote a little note to John Barton. "Tell him to come soon," said she; and as Alice wrote this, Miss Barbara sat and thought intently for some time, with her face resting on her hands.

"She's down stairs. I told her to stay until I sent for her." And then, as the servant made his appearance, he told him to go down and show his wife up.

"You will love her a little for my sake?" pleaded John, as a light footstep was heard at the door, and then, greatly to Miss Barbara's surprise, Alice Worthington came in.

her across the room and said: "Alice Worthington Barton, Aunt Barby. Love her a little for my sake, please."

THE FANTASY TIME RECORD.

THE MYSTIC PARK RACE.

PREPARING FOR THE GREAT HEAT.

THE FIRST HALF-MILE IN 197.

A KENTUCKY ROMANCE.

A Louisville Apple Girl Turns out to be a Countess.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

A CHECKERED CAREER.

WHAT THE LOUISVILLE "COURIER-JOURNAL" SAYS.

NOVEL AMPUTATION.

A SIMPLE MODE OF PREVENTING THE SPREAD OF SMALL POX.

A CLEAN FIGHT.

THE WOMEN ON DR. GREELEY.

PERIL OF CHANGING LINES IN THE CAR.

A HEAVENLY SMILE.

A STRUGGLING FIGURE.

MORROW.

WHAT THE LOUISVILLE "COURIER-JOURNAL" SAYS.

NOVEL AMPUTATION.

A SIMPLE MODE OF PREVENTING THE SPREAD OF SMALL POX.

A good story came in with the overland train on Monday night. Among the passengers was a young man possessed of a judicious spirit of economy and a pardonable share of vanity.

Justine Cardoni came to Louisville with an Italian family as one of its members, and was employed in selling fruit about the streets, as stated in the commencement of this article.

On his many features he gracefully lifted his carpet-bag from the snowy shelf, and drew forth a snowy shirt, with nice frilled bosom.

Was discernible in the direction of the young man's seat. As the light became stronger its gyrations grew more frantic.

The ladies screamed with terror and hid their blushes at the unusual apparition. Strong men crushed their handkerchiefs into their mouths and nearly choked with emotion.

When we see a poor girl toiling in menial employments to earn a living, treat her kindly; treat her as you would wish your child to be treated were she stolen away from you and became an outcast.

Finally, the terrible truth was revealed. The white covering was lifted and from beneath appeared the features of our young friend, clothed with carnation's richest hue.

In the lower shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Altoon, is employed an individual, a painter by trade, who has experienced as many changes in this strange life as general.

He graduated with high honor at Jefferson College, and subsequently assisted in the building of the first railroads in Illinois and Upper Canada.

At the breaking out of the late civil war he was commissioned a lieutenant colonel by Secretary of War Cameron, and assigned to the staff of Major General McCollom of the construction corps.

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At a meeting of the National Woman Suffrage Association, in Steiny Hall, May 10th, Mrs. Stanton said she was full of sorrow that a man of so many virtues and such a high character as Horace Greeley should be against giving women their rights.

Mrs. Duniway, of Oregon, proposed that if Greeley should promise to repent in the future it would be better to support him.

Mrs. Hooker—Mr. Greeley must not only profess for the future but also make amends for the past.

Mrs. Duniway—Grant has the backbone, but he has not the brains—Here are two evils, and we must choose between the two.

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At the close of the last Congress an act was passed amending the Internal Revenue Act by abolishing, nearly all the stamp duties.

Contract, for insurance against accidental injuries.

Appraisements, of value or damage for any other purpose.

Assignments, of a lease, mortgage, policy of insurance, or anything else.

Letters of credit, or anything of that kind now taxed by stamps.

Bill of lading and receipts, in the United States or for anywhere else.

Legal documents. Writ or other process, confession of judgment, cognovit, appeals, warrants, etc.

Manifests at custom house, or anywhere else, or for any purpose.

Mortgage, of any kind.

Passage ticket, to any place in the world.

Powers of attorney for any purpose.

Probate of will of any kind.

Stamp duties retained. The tax of 2 cents on checks, drafts and orders, is all of schedule B that is retained.