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Bennington

THE GLADIATOR.

E. METTLES, Editor. { "PRESS BOLDLY FORWARD, NOR YIELD TO A FEAR." } $1:00 Per Annum;

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The Gladiator,

Published Every Thursday,

E. METTLES, --- Proprietor.

OFFICE:
Goodrich Block, S W. Corner of Main Street and Public Square.

TERMS—1:00 PER ANNUM.

(Strictly In Advance.)

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One inch in space to constitute a Square.

TIME.	1 sq	2 sqs	¼ col	½ col	1 col.
1 week,	$1 00	$1 50	$2 50	$4 00	$6 00
3 weeks,	1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	10 00
1 month,	2 50	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
3 months,	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	20 00
6 months,	6 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
One Year,	10 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

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Marriage Notices ..... Free.
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☞Legal advertisements $1.00 per square of one inch space for first and 50 cents for subsequent insertions.

☞Transient advertisements to be paid for in advance, and in the absence of special contract, all advertisements will be continued until ordered out.

☞All bills for regular advertising will be collected monthly.

X—When your paper comes marked so on the margin, you may know the time paid for has expired.

Business Directory.

PHYSICIANS.

O. JOHNSON, M. D.,
WORTHINGTON, OHIO.
Office and residence, southeast corner of the Public Square and Main street,

NEWS DEPOT AND STATIONERY, ETC.

F. E. SHARP
Keeps a full line of Stationery and a select assortment of fine Candies, &c, on sale at the Post office.
The Gladiator can always be found there on ale. Also the daily papers.

NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.

W. F. GRISWOLD,
NOTARY PUBLIC
—AND—
CIVIL ENGINEER,
WORTHINGTON. OHIO.

Deeds, Mortgages. Leases, &c., carefully drawn.

H. KESSLER,
JEWELER,
No. 4, West Broad Street,
COLUMBUS, OHIO

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and satisfaction given.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

Recollections of the Old One--- Its Present Judges and the Attorneys who Practice in these Courts.

We had occasion, yesterday, to stroll through the magnificent Court House which the people of this county, out of their hard earnings, have caused to be erected for the administration of Justice. Every citizen of the county, together with his family, if he have one, should take the time to visit this magnificent piece of architecture and ramble through its numerous departments to see and know how important a part the administration of public law plays in the affairs of a free people. The court rooms are, of course, the central figures. There is the one for the trial of civil jury causes, or such as the people have a right to be heard before a jury of their country, selected, impartially, from its best citizens.

Then comes the criminal court, where the accused has a right, when put upon his deliverance, to be tried in the same way, but where the safeguards thrown around him by the humanity of the law are greater than in any other court of the land, lest the innocent may suffer. This court is presided over by Hon. David F. Pugh, a lawyer of not only eminent ability, but whose humane administration of criminal juri-prudence is free from the slightest stain; and it is well it is so, for with a cruel, unbalanced judge upon the bench the heads of innocent people would be rolling into the ditches like sands from an hourglass. The Jack Cades would be tramping up and down our streets and public ways as they did in the days of the Commonwealth, and the guilty and innocent would share the same fate; our penitentiaries would be overflowing, and public hangmen would become like sands by the seashore for multitude.

As we stood gazing at the beautiful furniture of the room and its surroundings, we could not help thinking of the *Areopagites* which held its sessions for the trial of criminals on Mars Hill three thousand four hundred years ago. The ninety old ex Archons who composed this august court of ancient Greece always held their sessions in the open air, for it was not, by a law of the Athenians, permitted that the accused and the accuser should sit together under the same roof. These sessions were also held and sentence rendered at night and in darkness, that the court might net be prejudiced by seeing them.

We remember, when we were a boy, that the old court room which once stood on the sight of this magnificent building, once contained a criminal dock, where we saw sitting William Clark, on trial for the murder of Cyrus Sells, a guard in the Penitentiary. He sat thirty feet from his counsel during the progress of the trial, with no opportunity to consult with him as he sat in his loathsome pen before his peers for his life. But one of the distinguished counsel, Hon. John W. Andrews, who then represented him, is now living at his quiet home on Third street. What a history he might write, if he would, on the administration of justice in the Franklin county courts. The old criminal dock, which had become obnoxious to a free people with the progress of civilization, was removed about twenty years ago. It belonged to the days of barbarism; and the accused now sits next to his counsel and has the right to confer with him at every step of the trial. If we remember rightly, it was a part of the early English law that in cases of homicide the accused was denied counsel, but allowed the same in minor offenses.

Just as we were leaving the criminal court, and had stepped into the hall to take a smoke, we saw the young chancellor, very small of stature, wending his way, noiselessly, up the steps to the chancery court room. He looks pale and infirm. These windmills blow away at him, day by day, for hours, trying to convince him, as Talleyrand used to say, that two and two make five, when, according to Daball, which he studied in the old hatter-shop, they only made four. He hangs up his overcoat and hat, and ascending the bench says, "Sheriff, open Court," and then the windmills commence to blow and rattle. One old fellow who weighs two hundred and eighty pounds avoirdupois, and who told the court that he had eaten two yards of sausage, sixteen eggs and thirty corn cakes for breakfast, and that he was in fighting trim, and wanted to argue the case orally. The chancellor said that that was his privilege, and he sailed in, but by and by the caloric of the sausage and of the eggs died out, the thermometer ran down and he said the room was cold. "So am I," said the young chancellor, and we will take a recess of ten minutes;" and as we looked around we saw that the deputy clerk had on a pair of large Arctic overshoes, and was shivering like an oak leaf in a whirlwind. The old fellow rushed up to the steam pipes, lifted his coat-tail and sat down on them, when a distinguished scientist who was present said, "Judge, your ventilation is imperfect. This room is a death-trap;" and then he lit a newspaper and touched it to the ventilator, started the currents, and the genial court-crier quoted largely from Gough, the great authority on ventilation, and told the court the scientist was right and that he would hereafter build fires in the grates.

Just then, while the court and these scientists were about to close their discussions, and Avoirdupois had gotten his coat-tail warm, we stepped out into the hall again and walked toward the south end. As we stood in a quiet recess, smoking, we saw coming up the south steps a quiet man bent with infirmity and age. He is dressed plainly, his whole suit not being worth more than fiftsen dollars. It is Hon. Richard A. Harrison, the most distinguished lawyer of the State. He has left his cane, for some reason, at home. He is on his way to the circuit court room, where he is chief of counsel in the great Deshler will case. He ascends the stairway very slowly and carefully, neither turning his eyes to the right or left, but looking steadily downward. While going up the stairs, he reminded us of the Elder Pitt when going up the stairway to the House of Commons to speak in behalf of the colonies. What must have been the recollections of the great lawyer as he recalled the reminiscences of forty years of professional life!

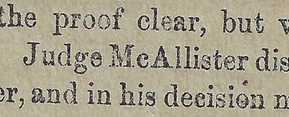
By and by we wander into this court and take our stand outside of the railing which separates the common people from the bar and the court. The bar and the outside are crowded with lawyers and spectators. The counsel for the defense occupy a long table in front of and to the right of the court. In the middle sits the great lawyer who conducts the examination on their part. On his left sits Hon. H. J. Booth, one of Amherst's most favoriet sons, taking notes of the testimony. He looks well and vigorous, but more sad than when we saw him a few years ago, for since then he has laid away, in Greenlawn, his brightest hope. On his right sits Hon. Joseph Olds, a distinguished graduate of Yale, as near as we could tell, for the papers were so high around him, on every side, that we could only see the top of his head. He is to his great partner what the faithful and constant friend of Booth has been to him, for he could no more play Ingomar without him than McCready could have played Hamlet without John Dougal, who had walked with him and talked with him for twenty years.

When we reached the court room the great examiner had just let go his iron grip on a distinguished officer, General John G Mitchell, who became famous for his bravery and military skill on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge, for which he was hon-

Continued on Fourth Page.

The Gladiator.

WORTHINGTON.....JANUARY 26



E. METTLES. - - - - Editor

CHICAGO JUSTICE.

AN INFAMOUS INTERPRETATION OF THE LAW.

Judge McAllister, sitting in the Circuit Court, at Chicago, has given an interpretation to a city ordinance which brings a blush of shame to every lover of law or decency. A sixteen-year-old girl was made helplessly drunk at a "place" operated by one Matthai, and afterward made the victim of further crime. Matthai was arrested on the charge of selling liquor to minors. Not only was the proof clear, but virtually admitted. Judge McAllister discharged the offender, and in his decision made the following statement:

"The city in its return, though in the name of the constable, pretended to nothing more than permitting one minor to drink. One single act with only one minor is not sufficiently within the terms of the ordinance, which requires the permitting of minors."

In commenting on the above, the Evening Journal says:

"The State law, in regard to the construction of statutes, is as follows:

'Words importing the singular number may extend and be applied to several persons or things, and words importing the plural number may include the singular.'

"This is the universal rule of legal construction. A law providing for the punishment of 'horse-thieves' will apply to a single horse-thief. A city ordinance bears the same interpretation, and that only. To prohibit the sale of liquors to minors prohibits the sale to any and all of the class designated, whether they come singly or in boisterous crowds."

With courts who interpret the law as McAllister, it is no wonder Chicago has become the hotbed of Anarchism.

☞In Ohio, in 1879, there were five thousand unmarked soldiers' graves—Very many of these are still unmarked, and are gradually becoming lost. There is a movement to have the State take charge of them, see that they are appropriately marked, and have them decorated fittingly every Memorial Day.

☞It has been discovered that a number of wealthy people in Cincinnati have placed their aged parents in old men's and old women's homes, in order to save themselves trouble. Four such inmates have been removed from one institution.

☞Generals Sherman and Sheridan have accepted invitations to attend the G. A. R. Encampment at Columbus, O., next September.

☞A man named "Toogood" has been arrested in Baltimore for disorderly conduct.

☞THE GLADIATOR, published at Worthington, O., has been reduced in size from a five to a four-column folio. The citizens, and especially the business men of Worthington, should look after their interests better than to allow a step of that kind with their local paper. They need not think the blame will be placed on Bro. Mettles. He no doubt is even now giving them a far better paper than their patronage deserves. The merchants, grocers and business men of the place would bow their heads in shame if they should hear the expressions of merchants who spend more money in one week, advertising, than Worthington does in ten years, according to the patronage they are giving THE GLADIATOR. They no doubt want a local paper—want it bad, but desire the editor to run it without money; something as easily accomplished as two trains meeting and passing on the same track, and about as destructive. The truth is, that Worthington will find, when too late, that their local paper was not patronized as it should have been. Ohio has numerous villages and towns, not one-third as large as the home of THE GLADIATOR, that would give Bro. Mettles a hearty welcome, and also give sufficient advertising patronage that would justify him in printing a first-class paper, as his paper now is. We know Worthington certainly has some business houses in its corporate limits, but we fail to see any sign in their home paper. In not advertising in their local paper, they give strangers the idea that their town is cheap, dead, and that "old fossillism" predominates. Mt. Sterling has the disease lurking around it, but the Tribune has endeavored to hold a quarantine about it, and those merchants who fail to advertise have no ambition to wait on the customers it would bring them. —Mt. Sterling (O.) Tribune.

☞One year it is the heavy storms, another it is the severe frosts, and this year the Maryland and Delaware peach growers ask their legislatures to enact laws which will compel growers to destroy all trees affected with the "yellows" as soon as the symptoms are discovered. It is the opinion of the growers that unless this is done the days of the peach on that peninsula are numbered.

☞A Minnesota newspaper reports one of the cleanest and quickest corn husking jobs on record. A prairie fire went through six acres of corn in five minutes, completely burning away every husk, leaving the corn on the stalks clean and bright, and in no way injured by the fire or smoke.

☞The funeral of "Grandma" Garfield was held at Mentor, O. The services were very simple. The remains were taken to Cleveland and placed in a receiving vault at Lake View with those of the President.

☞A woman was put in jail in Cleveland for refusing to talk. Wonder if the learned Court tried to discover whether she could talk?

☞Florida has revived the whipping post for tramps.

☞The total interest bearing debt of the United States today is $1,041,761,742.

☞Cabbage brought from Germany now competes with the American product

☞The Hazel Green (Ky.) Herald boasts of a subscriber who rides twenty miles on horseback every week to get his paper.

☞A gunpowder has been invented which, it is claimed, will supersede that at present in use, inasmuch as it is quite smokeless.

☞Hastings, Neb., is ready to give away from $1,000 to $50,000 for every manufacturing establishment that will locate there.

☞In digging for the foundation of a mill at Montville, Me., ice was dug up which had been under sawdust for seventeen years.

☞The fastest locomotives in this country are on the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is claimed they can go a mile in fifty-two seconds.

☞Scarcely more than 1,000 survivors of the war of 1812 enter this year, while the number of widows of soldiers of the same war is 12,000.

☞The mule upon which William Brading, of Lick Creek, Ill., was riding shied, and throwing Brading against a tree, he was killed instantly.

☞An unusual event took place at Montgomery, Alabama, the other day. Four brothers were married to four sisters all in one installment.

☞Another octogenarian has wedded. He belongs in Woodbridge, N. J. On the following evening the marriage of his great grand-daughter took place.

☞Eight-year old Floyd Tuft, of Westville, Vt., is a good chunk of a boy. He weighs 125 pounds, is as strong as he is big, and shoulders a two-bushel bag of shelled corn.

☞A well recently opened by Dr. H. Lane, of Portland, Oregon, surprised its proprietor by changing the temperature so that it now has in it twenty-five feet of boiling hot water.

☞A farmer near Reedsville, Pa., recently killed two deer at one shot. His weapon was a single-barreled rifle, with which he put a ball through the neck of each deer at a distance of seventy-five yards.

☞A young man in the last stages of pulmonary disease killed himself by swallowing prussic acid in Philadelphia recently, and the verdict of the astute coroner's jury was: "Death from consumption accelerated by prussic acid."

☞A small pouch that was thrown off at Augusta, Ill., struck a stack of barb wire, bounded back under the wheels, and was carried for three miles, the letters being scattered along the entire distance. One man found $20 and another $64, which was in the pouch.

WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.

The acuteness of the observant faculty in women, combined with the larger amount of love and sympathy to be immediately noticed, opens up the famous chapter of the curiosity of the sex which, from Blue-beard down, has been famous in story. I do not think this quality a vice in itself; quite the contrary; for the want of curiosity arising from apathy or dullness is always a vice; and not to be curious is simply to be indifferent. Like all other healthy instincts, it becomes a vice only when wandering out of its natural domain.

To be curious about other people's matters is certainly an impertinence; but a woman having no engrossing occupation will readily find frequent occasion to make herself at home in her neighbor's business, and will as readily justify herself by asserting her right, and even duty, to employ liberally the sympathy which binds together every member of the human family. In connubial relations she will be apt to conside it a breach of confidence if she is refused access to all her husband's doings, and as she is yoked to an easy lord, she will assert her right to open all his letters, and believe that it is not to gratify her own curiosity that she does so, but purely to save him trouble. All this is extremely amiable, but may sometimes be inconvenient.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

AT COST!

Underwear, Gloves, &c., at cost.

DRESS GOODS

and all DRY GOODS at reduced

prices to make room for

NEW STOCK.

FIND OUT

What they pay for PRODUCE

at

A. S. FAY & Co's

WORTHINGTON, OHIO.

The Gladiator.

WORTHINGTON.....JANUARY 26.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are always glad to receive and publish matter which will be of interest to our readers, but we wish it to be distinctly understood by all that we publish no communication, no matter upon what subject it is written, or how worthy it may be, unless we have the author's real name.

IF YOU WANT

A cook,
A situation,
A servant girl,
To rent a house,
To sell a horse,
To buy a house,
To lend or borrow money,
To sell any kind of property,
To find stock that has strayed or been stolen,
To find an owner for anything you have found
It can easily be done through the columns of THE GLADIATOR at terms that will satisfy YOU!
Just try and see how nicely it will be done.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Subscribe for THE GLADIATOR.

—Sciopticon exhibition at the Elmwood School House, Saturday evening.

—Come to this office when you want to advertise.

—Uncle Ben Lee is quite ill, having been attacked with a severe cold which settled upon his lungs.

—Job printing of every variety neatly executed at THE GLADIATOR office.

—Prices tell! and the way to find out who sells goods at the lowest rates is to call upon A. S. Fay & Co.

—Bishop & Lewis have received their Spring stock of Boots and Shoes. These for ladies are of the finest quality and latest style.

—Elmwood seems to have a building boom. New houses are going up rapidly, and it will be a city yet before Worthington.

—John Huber, who stole a house full of housekeeping goods at Flint, was indicted by the grand jury for petit larceny only, and will be out of jail soon.

—A. S. Fay & Co. offer their entire stock of Winter Goods at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere. Those in need of such goods should call at once before the stock is reduced.

—A Sciopticon Exhibition, for the benefit of the G. A. R., will be given at their Hall at Dublin on Tuesday evening, January 31. Popular prices of admission, which should insure a full house.

—The icy condition of the roads for the last few days has been a terror on horse flesh, and we see by our exchanges that several have been killed in different towns because of injuries received by falling on slippery streets.

—Messrs. A. S. Fay & Co. have made many additions to their large stock of Dry Goods and have given the entire lot a thorough overhsuling, and reduced the prices to correspond with the times. A person can hardly tell how much they can get for their money until they try them once.

"DIED,

Edward C. Noble, at his late residence, No. 159 South Grant avenue, Saturday, January 21, at 12:10 p. m., after a lingering illness, aged 28 years, 4 months and 9 days."

So read the announcement in one of the Columbus papers on Sunday morning. Poor "Ed!" when just entering manhood and the battle of life, disease came and laid his heavy hand upon him and made him a cripple, and yet through all the weary months before he was able to get about on crutches, he remained the same jovial, jolly Ed., full of jokes and jests. Never was there a happier soul bearing up under such infirmities. Always a kind feeling for all, and we believe never treated a fellow-being, rich or poor, with disrespect, and in return he was respected by all who knew him, and without an enemy in the world.

Such was the character of the deceased. He was so much higher in the estimation of his God than by men on earth, that He called him from this world of toil, suffering and woe to fill a brighter place in a home where disease will not cripple, and toil and suffering are unknown. His smiling face will be missed, but its beautiful expression will not soon be erased from memory. Could this world be filled with more such as him —then indeed would we all be better for it, and life would

"Shine like fair sunny spots on a wild waste;
But few they are, as few the heaven-fired souls
Whose magic power creates them."

—Dublin is still rampant for the Northwestern Railroad, and if work will get it they will soon hear the steam-whistle screaming and the cars rumbling by their place. Capitalists are already coming in and securing land underlaid with stone, for future operations. Ten years hence and Dublin will be known as the city built upon the rock, and the storms of old fogyism will have given way to progress and new ideas. She does not fear that the building of a railroad to the town will be to her disadvantage. She is not built that way. Her foundation is firm.

GOODBY TO BOOTS.

We are bidding adieu to the ancient boots. The rising eneration won't have them. Not only do sales fall off every year, but they fall off at the wrong end. Only old men or laboring men buy them. Young America won't touch them for daily use, and wants only special kinds for fishing, hunting and roughing it in the woods. It is hard to tell why people don't care for them. They are very ornamental and very lasting. Their price may have something to do with it, of course. A pair of handsome boots cannot be made for less than $20, and cost from this all the way up to $50. Perhaps swelldom is growing economical. There is still a good demand for boots from engineers, sea captains, naval officers and army officials. Here they are very useful, and probably always will be in style.—New York Star.

Subscribe for THE GLADIATOR.

SENSIBLE TALK.

It is a misfortune to be poor, but not a crime—unless one keeps up appearances at the expense of others, contracting debts he cannot pay, borrowing money he cannot return, etc. This trying to seem what we are not has become the bane of society, and, like what is called mimicy amongst insects, produces a nondescript race very difficult to define or assign to its proper place in the order to which it evidently belongs. Of course, we are not advocating the exposure of a man's business affairs to everybody with whom he comes into business or friendly relations; but we do hold that he has no right to pretend to be better off in worldly goods than he is in fact; for to do so is a deception which is but another name for dishonesty. By strict economy and the adoption of a manner of living suitable to our means, the pressure of poverty may be removed in time. To be sure it is hard to deny one's self the luxuries of life, and resolutely turn from all expensive pleasures. But it must be done if wealth is to be gained. There is a pleasure in self-denial that a majority of our people never experienced, and it comes in most gloriously, and is extremely satisfactory to the one practicing it, when he can say, "I owe no man anything," and at the same time has a hundred dollars in his pocket, but wanting some articles costing two, he refuses to purchase until, through self-denial, the other hundred is obtained. It requires some courage to adopt such a system of living and dealing, but it has this as a recommendation—it is perfectly safe and honorable, and deceives no one.—Ex.

WOMEN AND LADIES.

In the days of our fathers there were such things to be met with as "men and women"—but now they are all gone, and in their place a race of "gentlemen and ladies," or to be still more refined, of "ladies and gentlemen" has sprung up. Women and girls are among the things that were, but ladies are found everywhere. Miss Martineau, wishing to see the women wards in a prison in Tennessee, was answered by the Warden, "We have no ladies here at present, madam." Now, so far as the ladies were concerned, it was very well that none of them were in prison; but, then, it sounds a little odd—ladies in prison! It would seem bad enough for women to go to such a place.

A lecturer, discoursing upon the characteristics of women, illustrated thus: "Who were the last at the Cross? Ladies. Who were the first at the sepulchre? Ladies." On this modern improvement we have heard but one thing that beats the above. It was the finishing touch to a marriage ceremony, performed by an exquisite divine up to all modernr efinements. When he had thrown the chain of Hymen around the happy couple, he concluded by saying "I now pronounce you husband and lady." The audience stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths, and got out of the room as quickly as possible, to take breath.

CHEAP

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have made a big reduction on our entire stock of BOOTS and SHOES.

You can get

A BARGAIN

From now until the First of February at

A. S. FAY & Co's.,

WORTHINGTON, OHIO.

I. G. DEARDORFF,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
Patent Medicines, &c., &c.,
ELMWOOD, OHIO.

The highest prices paid for Country Produce.

FARM FOR RENT.

I will rent my farm containing 43 acres, situated five miles north of Worthington, on the Columbus & Delaware pike. Rent reasonable to a good tenant. Apply soon.

LEWIS A. LOOP.

JOHN H. MORRISON & CO.,
Makers of
DROVE AND DUG WELLS,
CISTERNS,
And Dealers in
WOODEN AND FORCE PUMPS.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

21 West Broad St., COLUMBUS, OHIO.
TELEPHONE No. 232.

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FOR THE
GLADIATOR!
$1:00 PER YEAR.
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Continued from First Page.

orably mentioned by his chief and promoted to a major-generalship. He, too, is a scholar of rare accomplishments and a graduate of one of the finest universities in the land. In citizen's dress and in time of peace he is as modest and simple in his bearing as a child, but we thought, as he left the stand, he would rather have been riding amid shot and shell, for we know he has a holy horror of the strife in a court-room.

On the right sat the counsel for the contestants. Colonel Milliken of Hamilton was the central figure. He, like his illustrious friend on the other side, conducted the examination for the contestants. He has just let go of the lawyer millionaire, a graduate of Yale, and the masterly way it was done shows that the confidence of his associates who committed to him this duty was not misplaced. We wish we knew more of him.

On the left of Colonel Milliken sat General Powell, a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University, and, perhaps, the most distinguished graduate of his age, except Rev. Frank Wakely Gunsaulus of Plymouth Church, Chicago.

On his right sat Colonel E. L. Taylor, who graduated at Miami University. He is one of its most distinguished sons, and thinks that it is the only institution of learning in the world, and that all of these other fellows who come from Harvard, Yale and Princeton are mere fungi, and we are inclined to think that he is right. He is as eloquent as Crassus, withering in his sarcasm as Emory Storrs, and as restless as Phillip of Macedon. He is ready to fight, preach or pray with anybody, and would rather fight than pray. He is in his seat now, but you could no more hold him there than you could persuade the darkies that Abraham Lincoln was not the incarnate divinity who walked upon the waters of the sea of Galilee. You bat your eyes a couple of times and when you look again he is probably twenty feet from his seat walking nervously up and down the aisle. You do not speak to him, for if you do he will cut you in two by some dreadful remark. Like his brother Booth, life does not look so pleasantly to him as it used to do, for he has now attachments on both sides of the grave.

In the rear of this distinguished array of counsel, allured to the spot by this struggle of mind with mind, sat the silver-tongued orator, who, by his eloquence, has charmed so many people, the friend and classmate of our youth. He was holding in his hand a bunch of wool and soliloquizing to himself. "What," said he, "is the importance of all this noise over the will of a feeble old woman when compared with the refusal of Congress to put a duty on wool?"

By his side sat an eminent railroad lawyer, with his pockets full of copies of the interstate commerce law. "You see," said he to this great plebian, who received his education by the light of brush fires and burning stumps, "it only cost Jay Gould and the Vanderbilts and the Pennsylvania and Baltimore railroad systems ten millions out of their six hundred millions, to buy up Congress, and it will bring into their coffers this year alone one hundred millions." "Yes," said the great advocate, "I expect that is so, but it all comes out of the poor men who work on these railroads at one dollar a day. They pay the money back, in time, to these railroad thieves"; but we must pass on.

In front of this distinguished body of the cultured of the earth sat the court. The youthful chief justice was busy taking notes, as was his associate on his right, none of which they will ever read, while on the left of the chief justice sat the judge who will charge the jury. His hands was folded over his breast, and he was watching closely the examination of the witnesses. He took no notes, and looked as grim as old Æolus, when some miscreant opened the leather bag and let out the winds which tossed Æneas to and fro over the sea.

Just then tha bailiff tapped us on the shoulder and said that the chief justice had issued an order that every fellow in a blue shirt found loitering around the court room should be arrested as a vagrant and committed without bail or mainprise. Tipping our hat to him we left for the chancery court, where we were better known, and as we stepped into the room we saw an old windmill blowing away as hard as he could. He had run the thermometer from seventy-two degrees down to sixty. The court-crier had an old cotton handkerchief tied around his head, and the deputy clerk had put on another coat and wampus, while the chancellor had put on his overcoat to keep from freezing to death. Behind this endless talker sat motionless a silent and sad-looking man, seemingly listening to what he was saying. His overcoat was buttoned closely around him, but he showed no signs of suffering like the rest. It is probable that the radiation of heat from the body of his antagonist helped to mitigate the severity of the chill air. This man was Hon. Leander J. Critchfield, one of the early graduates of Ohio Wesleyan University, and, perhaps, in varied learning the most accomplished scholar at the bar. To him, however, as with others whom we have named, death has struck some heavy blows which have broken his heart and shattered his hopes, and it is not strange that he looks sad. We are sorry that we could not stay longer, but we felt an inate consciousness that if the old fellow kept a talking till night, at the same rate of speed, the temperature would be lower than a Dakota storm, and we left. *

☞Mrs. Ammon, a wealthy Cleveland woman, was fined $100 and sent to jail for contempt of court in refusing to produce a ward in chancery committed to her charge.

☞A contemporary informs us that the Toledo Blade pulverizes rum. The Blade must have a cast-iron head. Very few can stand it straight.

☞Subscribe for THE GLADIATOR.

GETTING HIS FIVE CENTS' WORTH.

I turned and looked at that beloved man, and I see that he wuz a drinkin' lavishly of the noble water. I see that he was a drinkin' more than wuz for his good; his linement showed it; and sez I, for he was liftin' another tumbler full onto his lips, sez I, "Pause, Josiah Allen, and don't imbibe too much."

"Why," he whispered, "you can drink all you are a mind to for 5 cents. I am bound for once, Samantha Allen, to get the worth of my money."

And he drinked the tumbler full down at one swoller almost, and turned to the weary boy for another. He looked sad and eager, and sez I, "How many have drinked?"

"Sez he, in a eager, animated whisper. "9." And he whispered in the same axents, "5 times 9 is 45; if it had been to a fair, or Fourth of July, or anything, it would have cost me 45 cents, and if it had been to a church social—lemme see, 9 times 10 is 90—it would have cost me a dollar bill! And here I am havin' it all for 5 cents. Why," sez he, "I never see the beat on't in my life."

And agin he drinked a tumbler full down and motioned to the frightened boy for another.

But I took him by the vest and whispered to him; sez I, "Josiah Allen, do you want to die, because you can die cheap? Why," sez I, "it will kill you to drink so much."

"But think of the cheapness on't, Samantha! The chance I have got of gettin' the worth of my money."

But I whispered back to him in anxus axents and told him that I guessed if funeral expenses was added to that five cents it wouldn't come so cheap, and sez I, "you won't live through many more glasses, and you'll see you won't. Why," sez I, "you are drownding out your insides."

"There is such a thing as bein' too graspin', Josiah Allen." Sez I, "The children of Israel wanted to lay up more manny than they wanted or needed and it spilt on their hands."—Samantha at Saratoga.

DON'T AFFILIATE.

A colored man was busily engaged in sawing some wood for a Galveston gentleman. The "man and brother" had a large Masonic breast-pin on his shirt bosom.

"Do you colored Masons and white Masons affiliate?"

"Don't fillyate wuff a cuss."

"What's the matter?"

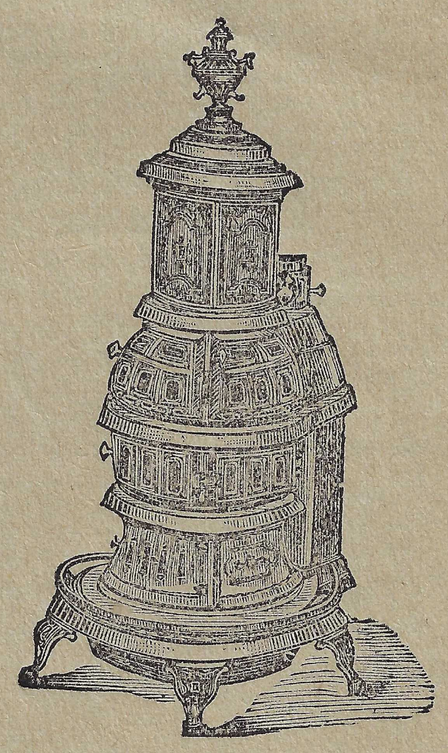
"Dunno, boss, but I'se tried it. Dar is a bar-keeper in dis town what toted dis heah berry same emblem. I was in distress; hadn't had a dram all dar mornin'. I cum in and gabe de distress sigeal."

"Did he respond?"

"He didn't respond right. He made a motion at de doah wid one hand and reached under the bar. I made the sign once once moah an' he fotched me between the shoulders wid de bung starter, jess as I was gettin' out de doah."

R. W. EVANS,

WORTHINGTON, OHIO,



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HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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