

THE STROLLING PLAYERS.

"Can't you listen to reason for a minute?" asked Miss Forrester as he compelled his handsome nephew, Gerald, to sit down beside him on a rustic bench in the garden.

"Hard-hearted old hunk!" cried the black-eyed girl, winking slyly at the tragedian.

"In short," said Gerald, "we must part. I have been casting around for a profession, and I don't see that I can do anything better than to act."

SHE DECLARES THE MURDER A POLITICAL ONE—A DIXON PLAIN RECALCULATION OF THE FACTS—DIXON DYING WORDS.

Political animosity and personal hatred have at length accomplished their dire purpose. My husband was murdered in the streets of Yazoo City on the morning of the 19th by James A. Barkdale, Democratic candidate for the office of Chancery Clerk. Without proof, yet without remorse, have the epithets 'infidel, murderer, gambler, etc.,' been heaped upon him. I can refute every slander ever produced against him, and it was the intention of him who was so ruthlessly and violently torn from the arms of his wife and little girl.

over threatened Jim Barkdale's life, or made any threats of any nature.

"Never in my life, and only yesterday sent a friend" who told him I was innocent of all charges. I wrote the memo to the Democratic Committee, and also John Posey who was secretary of the same meeting, when these resolutions were read, and demanded of Posey the names of the two men who could say they had ever heard me plotting the assassination of Barkdale. He refused their names, saying that I wished to attack him. I again sent to him that I did not—had no desire to harm any one—only wished to clear up the groundless charges and the plot I had seen gradually thickening against me. He again refused the names, and saying that he would confront me.

LONDON LETTER.

The hope of a revival of commercial prosperity which has recently been raised, and which has found expression in several quarters, is so far as the present and immediate future is concerned, doomed to disappointment. At any rate a revival of trade cannot possibly ensue upon a generally deficient European harvest. In Great Britain the harvest is now certain to be one of the worst on record, not only in respect of corn, but also in the case of hay, roots, and other feeding crops, and potatoes. In France the wheat crop is expected to be only two-thirds of an average, and the hay has been spoiled to a great extent by wet weather.

DELICATE CAKE—Two small cups of white sugar, half a cup of butter, one cup of milk, the whites of 4 eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, and three cups of sifted flour.

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H. T. HELMBOLD'S OLD TEA HOUSE.

COMPOUND Fluid Extract BUCHU, PHARMACEUTICAL A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR A L DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS. For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exercise or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance, and Dry Skin.

OLD TEA HOUSE.

OLD TEA HOUSE. CELEBRATED DELMONICO COFFEE! FRENCH COFFEE! WINTER WHEAT FLOUR. PICKLES and TABLE SAUCE. SYRUPS and MOLASSES. NEW YORK GOSHEN AND OHIO CREAM CHEESE. LAUNDRY and TOILET SOAPS. PURE SPICES. COLMAN'S ENGLISH MUSTARD.

PUBLIC SALE.

PUBLIC SALE. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1879. At public sale, on the premises of J. W. Morgan, at 154 State Street, Chicago, Ill., the following valuable real estate, to-wit: A certain tract of land situated in the City of Chicago, containing about 10 acres, more or less, bounded by the Chicago River on the north, by the city of Chicago on the east, by the city of Chicago on the south, and by the city of Chicago on the west.