

# THE FIELD AND FIRE SIDE.

PUBLISHED BY

R. M. Goodman & Sons.  
At One Dollar a Year in advance,  
or One Dollar and Fifty Cents if  
not paid in advance.

IN THE OLD PRINTING OFFICE,  
Building, Powder Springs Street, Ma-  
rietta, Georgia.

**JOHN O. GARRELL, Attorney**  
at Law, practices in Cobb and ad-  
jacent counties. Office in Masonic Build-  
ing, up stairs.  
Marietta, Oct. 10, 1878.

**W. M. SIONS, Attorney at Law**  
in Cobb and adjacent counties. Office  
in Blackwell Building, up stairs.  
Marietta, October 1, 1877.

**E. ALLEN, Resident**  
Dentist, of course in Marietta twenty  
years. Charges Reasonable.  
Office, North side of Public Square,  
Marietta, March 13, 1877.

**D. G. TARRANT, Practitioner**  
Physician, Office on Cassville St.  
Residence on Church street.  
Marietta, March 13, 1877.

**D. E. J. SETZ, Physician and**  
Surgeon, renders his professional  
services in the West of Marietta. He  
has branches to the citizens of Marietta  
and surrounding country. Office in  
Drug Store of Wm. Ross, corner 15-17  
St. Paul.

**J. O. GARRELL**  
DENTIST  
Office on and near the Georgia  
Marietta.

**D. T. B. IRWIN, Attorney at**  
Law. Will practice in the Blue  
Ridge, Home, and Coverts Circuits.  
Marietta, March 13, 1878.

**F. W. Hart, 39, Broad St. Atlanta,**  
Ga. See Advertisement in this  
paper.

**WILLIAM C. GREEN,**  
Watchmaker & Jewellers,  
MARIETTA, GEORGIA.

**ASO, dealer in Clocks of every de-**  
scription. Repairing Watches,  
Clocks, etc. a specialty. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. Sign of Big Watch, East  
side Public Square.

**NEW CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.**  
Wagons and Harness on hand.  
All kinds of Vehicles built or repaired.  
Work guaranteed. Orders solicited.  
REID & GRANTING.

"Appearances are something with  
everyone—everything with some."  
—Bishop Berkeley.

1857. 1878.  
Jno. W. McCall, respectfully in-  
forms the citizens of Marietta and  
vicinity, that he is better prepared than  
ever to do anything in the way of Tailoring  
work, guaranteeing his patrons faithful  
work at moderate prices.

**GENERAL REPAIR SHOP.**  
I am now prepared to do all kinds  
of repairs on Carriages, Buggies, and  
Wagons; also, Blacksmithing in all its  
branches. Horse-shoeing and Repairing  
my special business. Please call.  
Always on hand a full stock of Work guaranteed.  
Orders solicited.

**P. P. MAXING, Dentist at**  
Marietta, Jan. 16, 1878.

**D. H. V. REYNOLDS, Practitioner**  
Physician. Has not suggested elsewhere may be  
found building the day at his office in the  
McClatchy Building, South West corner  
of Public Square, and at night at the  
Residence of Dr. A. Reynolds near  
Hall Road Bridge.

**M. T. GRIST, CHEROKEE STREET,**  
Saddle and Harness Maker,  
AND REPAIRER.  
Marietta, Geo., March 13, 1878.

**W. T. WISN, WILLIAM C. GREEN,**  
Attorneys and Counselors  
At Law.  
MARITTA, GA.  
Prompt attention given to all  
business. Office in Masonic Building,  
side of Public Square.

**PIANOS.**  
TUNING AND REPAIRING.  
The undersigned respectfully in-  
forms his services to the citizens of  
Marietta and vicinity as tuner and re-  
pairer of Pianos. The work is done in  
every respect, and will do as cheap  
or cheaper than any other place in the  
State. The undersigned will secure  
prompt attention. All Pianos or  
Organs in the lowest figures, and on  
time, to good and reliable parties.  
July 11-17

**NATIONAL HOTEL,**  
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN  
Dalton.  
Rates, per day, \$2.00  
Rates, per Week, \$8.00.  
Rates, per Month, \$25.00.  
Large Sample Rooms for Commercial  
Travelers.  
J. G. A. LEWIS, Proprietor.  
W. M. LEWIS, Clerk.

**LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE**  
INSURANCE COMPANY.  
U. S. Branch Assets \$2,550,000  
Liabilities \$2,100,000  
Surplus over all liabilities \$1,780,131.51  
Total income of 1877 \$2,713,000.00  
"Expenses of 1877 1,002,916.79  
Surplus income of 1877 1,160,142.53  
Aggregate of losses paid by the  
Company over \$2,000,000  
Risk taken at reduced rates of Premi-  
um. Apply to  
W. M. KING, Agent.  
Marietta, Ga., Oct. 31, 1878.

**CONTRACTOR**  
AND  
BUILDER.  
The undersigned continues his busi-  
ness of Brick, Stone, and Lumber, and  
is prepared at the most reason-  
able terms, and on the most satis-  
factory manner.

**W. C. McLELLAN,**  
Marietta, Ga., 1877.

# THE FIELD AND FIRE SIDE.

Vol. 2.] Marietta, Ga., Thursday, June 26, 1879.

**Miscellaneous.**  
[COMMUNICATED.]  
**AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.**  
Reflections on reading the His-  
tory of Yucatan, dating back to  
nineteen thousand years ago.

The language in part is pure  
Greek. Who brought the dic-  
tary of Homer to America? Or  
who took to Greece that of the  
Magas? Greek is the offspring  
of Sanscrit? Is Magas—or are  
they coeval? A clue for ethno-  
logists to follow the migration of  
the human family on this conti-  
nent.

The age of time the flight of years,  
The moving cause of all spheres;  
Unknown to man their earliest date,  
By science brought to light of late.

Yes, nineteen thousand years ago,  
Historic facts do plenty show,  
In bold inscriptions, read who can,  
A giant race in Yucatan.

Who's bones unearthed, with bone-crests  
Still show the language and the chiefs;  
In thunder tones their voices speak,  
The ancient, the purest Greek.

With ancient dates of long ago,  
The kindest test in Mexico,  
Five thousand years ago and more,  
The telegraph was in the air.

At Chichen-Itza, in the halls  
Where giants built the massive walls,  
White-headed men engraven there,  
On massive pillars, clad in fair.

From whence they came we cannot tell,  
No record of the time they fell.  
The spark that Moreh has failed to flame  
With lightning, wrote his shining name.

Old science dead he has exhumed,  
That ages past have lain entombed;  
But who can tell each dotted line,  
The age of earth, the end of time.

**INVESTIGATION.**  
**The Second Marriage.**  
MAURICE! MAURICE!  
She spoke the soft words twice  
before he heard her, with wist-  
ful eyes timidly turned to his face.

"What is it?"  
"May I have the little gray po-  
nies and ride out on the Tem-  
pleton Road?"

"Ride out? No—yes—I wish  
you wouldn't leave me, Amy!"  
He spoke harshly, shaking off  
her little hands as if touch were  
unpleasant to him; and Amabel  
Tresley turned away, trying to  
repress the tears that sprang in  
voluntarily to her eyes.

"He does not love me!" she  
thought, "Oh, if I knew but  
some spell to bring back the old  
fondness!"

She went slowly out into the  
bright ante-room where the win-  
ter sunshine streamed through  
gleaming boughs and swinging  
frills of passion-time leaves (for  
the scene of our tale is in the U-  
nited States), and a great New-  
foundland dog lay winking and  
blinking in the golden floor.

"Nero, you love me!" she mur-  
mured, throwing herself on  
the floor, with her arms  
around her canine favorite's neck.  
She was only a child, this  
brown-eyed Amabel Tresley, not  
yet sixteen, and she looked more  
childlike than ever in her uncon-  
sciously picturesque attitude on  
the old rug, with the curls hang-  
ing loosely about her face, and  
the irrepressible quiver on her  
lips.

But, all of a sudden, she  
clung up with a scariet blush  
as a shadow fell across the door-  
way.

A tall, fair-haired gentleman  
was standing there, with his hat  
in his hand, and an amused ex-  
pression on his countenance.

Pardon me for startling you,  
my dear little girl," he said, gen-  
tly; "but I have to call on Mr.  
Tresley. Is he at home?"

Amabel stammered some in-  
coherent sentence about the next  
room, and the stranger bowed and  
passed on.

Mrs. Tresley took her embroidery  
and sat down under the old stand-  
ard, all the beaming brands of Im-  
ported WINES and RUMS.

All full time of old RYE and  
BOURBON Whiskies, and do-  
mestic GINS and WHISKIES,  
and would call attention espe-  
cially to the OHIO VALLEY

WINES, on draft and bottled,  
at very reasonable prices.  
The Medical fraternity are in-  
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**W. C. McLELLAN,**  
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"Where  
asked the  
laid voice  
"In New  
phan at a  
of her fat  
pity."  
laughed  
stan  
ly eno  
gious taste.

"A doll—"  
doll!" returned Tresley im-  
patiently. "And to think that I ar-  
tied to her for life!"

"Then why the duce did you  
marry her?"

"I tell you Raynor, I was infa-  
tuated with her brown eyes and  
golden hair; and now, when it is  
too late, I have discovered my  
mistake."

Amabel's dizzy senses compre-  
hended the conversation no fur-  
ther. She had sat silent and mo-  
tionless, every word burning its  
imprint on her heart as if they  
had been live coals.

She sat there nearly an hour,  
with her head drooping on her  
breast, and her hands clasped  
idly on her knees. Finally she  
rose and went up-stairs, with slow  
lengthy steps. She had entered  
the room a child—she left it a  
hard, determined woman.

It was almost dark when Ma-  
urice Tresley came out of his lib-  
rary, to look for the little wife who  
delighted to trip on all his er-  
rands.

"Amabel! Amabel! But there  
was no response.  
"Stephenson!" he said to the  
maid who was replenishing the  
fire, "go up to Mrs. Tresley's  
room and say that Mr. Ryner  
will stay to dinner."

Half a minute later Stephenson  
came back.  
"She is not there, sir."  
"Not there?"  
"No, sir; and Mary Anne says  
she saw Mrs. Tresley go out, all  
wrapped up, two hours ago."

"Did she drive the gray ponies?"  
"No, sir, she went on foot. And  
please, sir, here's a bit of paper I  
found near her dressing case, with  
your name on the outside."

Tresley opened the note with a  
contracted brow. But there was  
something in the penciled lines  
that blanched his cheek.

"I know now that you are weary of  
me; had I known it before, you would  
never have been relieved of the burden  
of my presence. Forget me—and try  
to return to the old time before you  
ever saw AMABEL!"

That was all. Maurice Tresley  
muttered a bitter word.  
"A mere childish pique," he mur-  
mured. She will be back, half  
frightened out of her senses, as  
soon as it grows dark. It is un-  
fortunate, however, that she over-  
heard that un lucky conversation!

"It is of no use, sir," said the  
gray-haired emissary of the police,  
shaking the snow from his coat.  
"We have inquired everywhere, but  
the clue fails at the boat landing.  
But excuse me, sir, was Mrs.  
Tresley easy in her mind when  
she left your house?"

"Maurice winced a little.  
"No—I hardly think she was."  
"Did you ever think there  
might be a remote possibility of  
suicide?"

Maurice started at the  
awful possibility so coolly touched  
upon by the matter of fact de-  
tective; and when the door had  
closed behind his horrible exami-  
ner, Tresley sank on a chair, with  
his face buried in both hands.

"My wife my little soft-eyed  
Amy! I have been cruel, harsh, I  
deserve no better than that heav-  
en should deal with me as I dealt  
with the lonely orphan. Oh, my  
lost wife! art thou safe in heaven  
or wandering homeless on the  
face of the cruel earth?"

When the child Amabel had  
left her husband's roof, she had  
directed her footsteps to the  
ginn to lead to the steamboat  
landing, but she was just too late;  
the boat had gone.

"Where shall I go to now?"  
she asked herself, trying in vain  
to command her own whirling  
said the latter.

Mr. Tresley said the bewil-  
dered little creature. "Would you  
let me come in and rest for a  
while?"

"And welcome, pretty," said  
the old woman, cordially; for  
Mrs. Tresley had done her kind  
deed. "That is, if you don't mind  
a little up-side-downliness, for  
Lark's folks are packed up to start  
for Australia to-morrow morn-  
ing, and I was just getting together a  
little wood to boil the last tea-  
kettle."

Amabel sat down before the  
fire, mechanically warming her  
hands.

"Am I near Burghford, Mrs. Jess-  
up?"

"Burghford, pretty? No, that  
you ain't! Chelumburg is near-  
er by a good half mile."

"Yes, I know. Does the train  
stop there?"

"Yes, honey. Here, now—  
drink this cup of tea, and eat a  
bit of bread, just to put color in-  
to your cheek."

"Mrs. Jessup," said Amabel,  
looking up with wild, wistful  
eyes, "what do people do when  
they want to earn their own liv-  
ing?"

"Well, to be sure," ejaculated  
the woman. "Why, honey, they  
go out to service sometimes."

"And what else?"

"Well, they work in factory  
sometimes, and sometimes the  
book learned ones teach school,  
and sometimes they take in sew-  
ing."

"Do you know what time the  
train stops at Chelumburg, Mrs.  
Jessup?"

"Some time after six, dear;  
but—"

"Thank you, Mrs. Jessup;  
must go now."

"Wait! Let Lark come back  
home; coax the old woman,  
and he'll go with you."

Amabel Tresley shook her head  
resolutely.

"No, I must go alone. You  
have been very kind to me, Mrs.  
Jessup; I have no money to give  
you, not even a ring, but this  
handkerchief is very valuable;  
please keep it for my sake!"

And before Mrs. Jessup  
could open her mouth to remon-  
strate, Mrs. Tresley was gone,  
leaving the India handkerchief ly-  
ing like a snowy cobweb on the  
old woman's holy palm.

And so, months afterwards,  
when news came that the stately  
Australian ship was wrecked off  
a cruel coast, and not a passen-  
ger saved, a little the cobweb  
handkerchief, floating to the shore,  
found a gaily link between the  
dead and living.

Detective Barnum brought it  
to Maurice Tresley one night,  
silent and self-possessed as ever.

"From the wreck of the Cythere-  
ra, sir?"

Maurice stared at the delicate  
embroidery, with Amabel Tres-  
ley's name in the wrought shawl  
as if he had seen a ghost.

"The Cytherea! Good heaven!  
and that was not a soul saved?"

"No, sir."

From that night Maurice wore  
crape on his hat, and genuine  
mourning in his heart, for the  
child wife whom he had lost.

Ten years have passed by ere  
we again take up the thread of  
our story.

The young moon was just be-  
ginning to glimmer through the  
purple-blue sky of the mid-sum-  
mer twilight, as Maurice Tresley  
and Sidney Wilford paced up and  
down the marble-paved terrace.

"So you like Mrs. Cameron?"  
said the latter.

"But, Amabel is dead!"

"The Amabel of years ago, I  
suppose, but the Amabel of the pre-  
sent stands before you! Maurice,  
do you love me now?"

"Yes, he loved her now—  
saw it in every glance of his  
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while?"

The Council heartily responded to the patriotic sentiments accompanying the present and ordered that the flag be hoisted over the city on the 10th of June.

It is the earnest wish of the Council that the flag be hoisted over the city on the 10th of June.

As Judge... the flag be hoisted over the city on the 10th of June.

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Mr. Stephens Presented a bill covering the Trade Dollar. Hopes are entertained of its passage.

Be it enacted, That the Secretary of the Treasury shall cause to be exchanged at the Treasury and all sub-treasuries of the United States legal tender silver dollars for trade dollars at par, provided the weight of said trade dollar has not been reduced by more than the standard weight and limit of variance provided by law.

#### CHRONICLE'S COTTON FIGURES.

The New York Commercial and Financial Chronicle of the 14th reports the cotton receipts of the seven days ending the night before, at 6,612 bales against 11,231 bales during the corresponding week of last year. Total since September 1st, 4,407,422 against 4,407,422.

The Chronicle's visible supply table showed on Friday night last 1,645,912 bales of cotton in sight against 1,895,917 bales at the same date last year, 2,528,171 bales at the same date the year before, and 2,605,310 bales at the date in 1876. These figures indicate a decrease in the visible supply of cotton.

**DIVISIONS WILL ELECT SHERMAN.**  
The field seems to be pretty clear for Mr. Sherman at last and I am sadly constrained to add that I fear he will be our next president. There seems to be some truth in the statement that this whole fight about the army was only an idle issue after all.

**TILDEN CALMLY WAITS.**  
Hendrick is spitting mad at Tilden. Bayard is sulky mad at the caucus. Thurman is sniveling mad at everybody.

The Albany Advertiser says that the peach crop in that section is not promising. The early crop is almost a total failure, owing to the ravages of the curculio worm which have been widespread.

The Darien Gazette says Hill ought to have been acquitted and Kate Sothera pardoned.

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Corner Deatur and Ivy Streets  
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Transient Custom \$1.00 per Day.

**MRS. E. A. TILLMAN PROPRIETRESS**  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

**NEW LIVERY STABLE!**  
REDUCED PRICES!  
Atlanta Street, near Blacksmith Shop, Marietta, Georgia.

Devoted to Agriculture, General News and Miscellany.

Is published every Thursday morning at the old Printing Office Building Marietta, Ga. Subscription \$1 in advance—or \$1 50 in payment is delayed.

Advertising at Reduced Rates.

**JOB PRINTING.**

WITH THE BEST

**MAIETTA PAPER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,**

**First-Class Book, News And Wrapping Paper.**

**Rags Wanted.**

**SAXON A. ANDERSON Agent,**

**DRUGS, &c.**  
**B. R. STRONG,**  
Successor to G. W. Williams.  
West side Public Square, Marietta, Ga.

Continues to keep for sale a stock of Fresh and Pure

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**

**PAINTS AND OILS.**

**PERFUMERY AND TOILET**

**ARTICLES.**

**GARDEN SEEDS.**

**CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.**

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY, &c.**

**Prescriptions carefully**

**and accurately compounded.**

**B. R. Strong.**

Marietta, Ga., Feb. 12, '79.

**WESTERN & ATLANTIC**

**Rail Road**

**TIME OF DEPARTURE**

**FROM MARIETTA.**

**PASSENGERS SOUTH.**

**No. 4, 11.15 a. m.**

**No. 2, 10.12 p. m.**

**FEIGHTS.**

**Accom., 7.23 a. m.**

**No. 10, 1.35 p. m.**

**No. 6, 4.40 p. m.**

**No. 8, 2.47 a. m.**

**PASSENGERS NORTH.**

**No. 3, 6.06 a. m.**

**No. 1, 3.45 p. m.**

**FEIGHTS.**

**No. 5, 7.28 a. m.**

**GUILFORD'S**  
7 OCTAVE  
5 OCTAVE  
GUARANTEED ORGAN

**SHONINGER**  
**Grand Upright**

**PIANOS.**

Now the favorite of all virtuosos for their

**Grand Repeating Action.**

**ERARD BELL LIKE**

**G. F. GUILFORD,**

**J. F. Lindley,**

**LINDLEY & BARNES**

**Dealers In,**

**Dry Goods, Hats, Boots,**

**Shoes and Groceries.**

**FURNITURE!**

**CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.**

**Black Walnut Dressing Case Suits, Full Marble, 10**

**Pieces, \$50. Cottage Suits \$20. The Best Parlor**

**Goods In The Market For The Money. Walnut Bu**

**reau With Glass, \$10. Good common Bedsteads, \$2.**

**And a Full Line of Other Furniture Cheaper Than**

**Any House In The State. Terms Strictly Cash**

**Large and New Arrivals**

**L. S. NORTHCUTT & SON,**

**South West Corner of the Public Square**

**HALLOWELL BROTHERS,**

**GROCERIES,**

**HARDWARE,**

**AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.**

**North-East Corner Public Square.**

**Marietta, Georgia.**

**October, 1, 1877.**

**Change of Venue.**

**WILL sell at Atlanta pri-**

**C. O. D.**

**Dry Goods.**

**NOTIONS, HATS,**

**CLOTHING**

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

**and everything else in that line.**

**N. B. Persons indebted to**

**me had best come at once, pay**

**up and save cost.**

**JOSEPH ELIAS**

**Old Stand, between the Book and**

**J. J. Northcutt & Son.**

**Marietta, Feb. 12, 1879.**

**WILSON HOUSE.**

**Cor. Alabama & Pryor Sts.,**

**ATLANTA, - - - GEORGIA.**

**Terms per day.**

**Single Mails or Delivery, etc.**

**J. L. KEITH, Prop.**

**Marietta, July 2, 1877.**

**of a Superior Quality.**

**POCKET & TABLE CUTLERY.**

**Carpen's Supplies.**

**Many Varieties of Wood Ware.**

**All these and many other valuable**

**articles sold on best possible terms.**

**Marietta, July 2, 1877.**



# THE FIELD AND FIRESIDE

MARIETTA, JUNE 26, 1879.

Those due this month for subscription, or otherwise will make payment to either R. M., or R. B. Gooden.

## Love's Lament.

From Ludden & Bates' Southern Music house, Savannah, Ga., we receive a sheet music publication, entitled "Love's Lament," by J. H. Hardie, of Savannah, Ga. The music is a beautiful setting of a love story, and is a lament over a "dream" that is long and full of perfect song. Mrs. Hardie has written several successful songs, and this is undoubtedly his best yet. The publishers will send it postpaid on receipt of Thirty Cents, or if sent by mail, by Mr. J. H. Hardie.

## Poor's Restaurant.

When you visit Atlanta go to David G. Pratt's Restaurant, No. 10 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga., where I am prepared to furnish you a No. 1 meal for 25 cts. My table will be supplied with the best the market affords, when in season. I will exchange with my country patrons deals for chickens, Eggs, Vegetables, or any other article. I deal in Butter, and also family Groceries attached to my Restaurant. A trial is all I ask. Give me a call, for I mean what I say. The following is the Bill of Fare: Regular Dinner 25 cts. 10 cts. Vegetable Soup, 10 cts. Chicken Soup, 10 cts. Eggs, Coffee, Bread and Butter, 25 cts. Fish, Eggs, Coffee, Bread and Butter, 25 cts. Oyster Fry and Coffee 25 cts. Hot Oyster, 25 cts. Remember the name, David G. Pratt, No. 10 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

## June Music.

This is the month of June and in honor of the event (first appearance) of the Publishers of the Southern Music Journal have given a magnificent selection of music which will delight the hearts of all subscribers and readers. The June issue is a splendid number for binding and firing and containing and subscribing for musical magazines. Don't forget it now. July is coming and then it will be too late, and we will have to go to the end of the month.

Send Old Dime and get the Journal for a whole year and we will give you as a June present all the worth of any short music you may select. Address the publishers: LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

N. B.—You might anyhow send just ten cents for a specimen June number and try over its beautiful music.

## LOCAL.

Water melons in the city.

Maj. A. Howell returned from the west Wednesday night.

We learn with regret that Mr. J. A. Massey of the Journal is quite ill.

Black berries in abundance line the country fence corners.

Mr. Cary returned Saturday to Montgomery Ala.

Mrs. Saunders wife of Mr. J. Saunders of Smyrna, died last Sunday night.

Yancie Holman a colored man living near this place, brought us the first cotton bloom on the 19th.

During the evening concerts by the band, the young men of our city engage in many exercises.

Peaches are turning a we will behold the happy of the peddler as he dashes out to our townsmen.

Several of our citizens have been quite ill during the week, supposed to be from over vegetable diet.

Miss Lulu D. Pree of Atlanta arrived in the city Tuesday. She is visiting at Col. Pat Anderson's.

Mr. Jas. Cooper for long a resident of Powder Springs, died Monday evening last during an attack of vomiting.

A man without arms and with a scanty accommodation of nether limbs, has exhibited himself upon our streets for a few days. He carries quite a sum of money in his mouth.

A refreshing shower Tuesday morning after a week of two of hot dry weather. Someone was kind enough to hang up a snake.

The Marietta Corn Band excelled to Catonsville, Springs last Tuesday morning. (Col. B. W. Woodard commanded them.)

Mr. Gus May has sold this year's wheat 1000 bushels to Kennew Mill at \$1.00 per bushel.

About 10 o'clock last Saturday a fire occurred in one of the rooms above the store of Barrett & Blackwell. Fortunately the fire had made no material progress before discovered.

James Alfred, who killed David Shuler in Atlanta some months since has received sentence to be hung on Friday the 5th of August next.

On last Thursday night the colored people of our city and the surrounding country had a noisy frolic at McCubbeens Hall.

Bring your job work to this office. We will give you a neat job and guarantee that our prices are lower than those of any other establishment.

Rev. S. J. Pinkerton addressed the Murphy meeting Monday night. We did not hear the discourse, but can vouch for its soundness and pleasing delivery.

To the farmer who will send us the largest water melon between the 4th of July and the 1st of August, we will send the Field and Fire-side one year.

Read in another column the communication August Pfeiffer of Illinois, and the following reply by Judge A. Van Wyck of our city.

Read the card of the Fulton House Atlanta Ga., The proprietors, Messrs. Tillman, keeps a first class establishment, and our friends visiting the city will find it comfortable and agreeable.

Joining over the cotton yield of the wheat crop, and all the state exchanges contain lengthy accounts of almost fabulous yields. Verily, we will be happy yet.

Recognizing the scarcity and need of money we will take one bushel of good wheat as subscription to this paper for one year. Our friends can take advantage of this opportunity to secure a cheap and excellent paper, and those who care for it already, can pay up.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Marietta Paper Manufacturing Company in this issue. It is almost needless to remark upon the quality of the products of this enterprise, as almost every paper in the state buy of Mr. Anderson the gentlemanly agent. We hope some day soon to visit the mills and will endeavor to do the enterprise the justice it deserves in a notice of all its recent admirable improvements.

The exercises of the Marietta High School, Prof. V. E. Manget (inval), occupied Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights of last week. Owing to an unusual rush of work consequent upon a slight change in our publication, we were unable to attend. This reported to us however, that everything passed off pleasantly, and much credit was reflected upon both teachers and pupils, by the thoroughness of the recitations.

Miss Manly Cox one of Oregon's most worthy young ladies, will be seen at our city day upon a school for the children of the vicinity in which she resides. Our friends in this section could not have procured a more competent and instructive, and we are certain that she will show their appreciation by giving week. She certainly from over vegetable diet.

Last Friday night will be remembered by young and old of this place as the occasion of one of the most enjoyable events in the history of our pleasures. We speak of the "Illumination and Lawn Party," given by the Marietta High School and the Corn Band for the benefit of the former. After heartily enjoying sweet music and a bountiful supply of refreshments the young folks adjourned to McCubbeens Hall where a lively hop was kept up until long after the old folks had visited the land of nod. We learn that some \$75 was taken in from the concert and supper.

We would call the attention of our friends to the enlarged size of our paper. We propose to get out a neat and readable sheet as large as you have heretofore paid \$2 for at our same old price. \$1. We would take this occasion to ask our friends in different county localities to send us the local news every week. We have space enough for a communication from all the county villages, and will be thankful for them. The paper will be sent to any one who will correspond. Please send in your communications between Saturday and Tuesday morning.

When a man has tried everything, and found it will not answer let him go where there is an echo and try that.

The excursion from Atlanta came in to town last Tuesday during a heavy drizzle. They expected to embark immediately for Canton, but in the narrow Gauge was not in waiting.

Printed Lawns for \$1. 2 Button Kid Gloves 50 cts. White Piques 64 cts. 25. White Linen Lawns 15 cts. 25. Aston Shirt, best made \$1. Many other goods at corresponding prices just received at Lundy & Barnes.

We announce by authority that Delegates to Rome District will go and return for one fair. They will pay full fare going and be returned free upon certificate of the Secretary of the conference. This applies only to the W. & A. R. R. the other road has not been heard from.

## OREGON ODDS.

Rev. A. B. Vaughan preached a very interesting sermon at the Union Grove on last 4th Sunday.

Fishing and sealing seems to be the order of the day just now. Mr. John Alexander lost a valuable horse last week from blind staggers.

The plum and blackberry season is fairly upon us and the little folks are happy.

The public school for this locality will be taught by Miss Manly Cox and opens on the 30th inst.

Quite a number of the gallant young men and good looking ladies of Concord Mills vicinity were out at Union Grove on last Sunday.

## It's So.

SHELBYVILLE, ILL., June 19, 1879.

Field and Fire-side, Marietta, Ga.—Please send me a copy of your publication. Any information regarding your country (printed) will be thankfully received. Object.—Immigration for health, stock raising, etc.

## Respectfully,

ALBERT PFEIFFER.

Judge A. Van Wyck, of this place replies to the foregoing:

MARIETTA, Ga., June 24, 79.

ALBERT PFEIFFER ESQ., Shelbyville, Ill.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your communication inquiring as to the inducements of this country for immigration I would state that they are

1st, Climate. It is one of the healthiest and most agreeable for a permanent residence on this continent. The mercury rarely falls below 5° above zero in the winter and does not often rise to 95° in summer. The air is peculiarly bracing and, the water, being free stone, is very pure and healthful.

2nd, Variety of Productions: Corn, wheat and oats are successfully grown here. Indeed it is an excellent wheat country under right treatment, and the wheat is of excellent quality. Cotton is also produced very successfully. Apples, pears, plums, peaches, cherries, grow in the orchards. The peach is the most productive. Grapes and figs are found in the gardens.

3rd, Vicinity to good markets: From our situation the principal crops can be readily marketed at home. The dominant being apples and regular—many articles which are produced here also being matured earlier than in the states farther north.

4th, Society: The people are moral, orderly and law abiding, and very kind and obliging in their intercourse with strangers.

You inquire as to soils. These are much varied. We have the gray and red soils with every variety of intermediate. The surface is worn in many instances, but, deep ploughing and manuring as usual in the old states of the North, will render them a gain productive.

Stock raising: This does not strike me as the most favorable region for that purpose, yet there are tracts well situated on which this could be done. The pursued with success. The clover grass, orchard grass, bermuda grass, alfalfa can be cultivated successfully.

Improved lands can be bought for ten to twelve dollars per acre. Lands without improvement at five to eight dollars.

Hoping you will decide to make your home with us and bring many with you and be happy.

## Yours Respectfully,

A. VAS WICK.

# OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, June 20th, 1879.

Mr. Tweed's memory is kept green among us by frequent mention and spoken, reminiscences, and by the reports of proceedings by which various business matters are being closed up in the city.

One of the most interesting of these is the case of the late Mayor, who is now in the hands of the law.

At a window and seen in the street below, detectives whom he knew to be in hot pursuit of himself. Finally the owners of the schooner mentioned having been induced to aid him, that vessel was beached one dark Winter's night upon the sands of Coney Island, where the disgraced alderman of the metropolis was stealthily put on board, and started, whence he pursued his course to Spain.

Appropriately enough, a day or two after the publication of this narrative, the decision of the Court of Appeals is rendered in favor of a life insurance company and adverse to Tweed's daughters, who sued that corporation to recover the amount of an \$8,000 policy on their father's life. A clause in the policy provided for the forfeiture in case the insured should take a sea voyage without the company's consent, as "Big Six" certainly didn't ask his insurers' permission to flee from justice across the blue water the Court held that his heirs had no claim for the money. This in another way was that famous European trip an expensive as well as a useless and uncomfortable one.

In still a third connection has "the jewel of the Ring" been made present to our minds. On Wednesday morning the denizens of Broadway were called to their windows for a moment by the not entirely unfamiliar tones of the fire-engine bells, a regular procession of which were skurrying by. The next thing was a rapidly spread rumor that the Metropolitan Hotel was burning down. In half an hour the fire was out, and the magnificent hotel safe, with the exception of the room, which in those few minutes had been damaged to the extent of some \$40,000. This sumptuous room was the grand dining hall fitted up by Tweed himself during his leasehold of the hotel, which has ever since been one of the latest prime attractions. He made it the pride of his own vanity and splendor. Among other extravagances of furnishing, he put in to it nine mirrors of French plate glass. The two at each end were 20 feet high by 11 feet wide, and those on the sides were as wide, but not quite so high. The tops of the side mirrors were semi-circular. This one item of expense in fitting up the room was \$23,000. In addition he introduced three colored glass dome-shaped chandeliers, from each of which hung a chandelier of pendant prisms. Besides these there were two other large chandeliers and six side lights, also ornamented with glass pendants. The ceiling was frescoed at great cost, and the tables, chairs, silver plate, etc., were all in keeping with this visible magnificence, most of which was identified by the smoke and flames. The manager of the hotel is out in a card announcing that within a few weeks the hall will be restored to more than its pristine grandeur.

America is not to be outdone by an effeminate monarchy like England. We, too, are to have an obelisk, to be sent to us by special messenger with compliments of the Khedive of Egypt. It is to be planted in New York, where it will, no doubt, arouse the envy of Boston and fill the soul of Chicago with consternation. Our obelisk is said to be the genuine Cleopatra herself when she made Mark Anthony's shirt with her own fair hands. England, it is true, claims that the only relic Cleopatra's Needle is on the way to Albion's shores, but the Khedive gives ample assurance that America alone will possess the genuine article. I have not had a great deal of experience in obelisks, nor in the matter of deciphering hieroglyphics, but I have no doubt that my friend, Mr. Tweed, is a very competent person to take care of the obelisk.

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that raised well. I have  
and breed lambs at twelve  
old, and I sold the lambs  
are to the profits of wool  
Mr. McDaniel says: On  
day of January in each  
credit my farm with eve  
it produces in grain,  
pasture, and stock raised  
of all kinds. Then I  
my taxes and expenses  
rear. This enables me to  
exactly what I am doing

at, who, for stealing fire  
heaven, was chained down  
eternally, while cultures, with  
able to destroy his life,  
constantly gnawing at him,  
upon his vitals. Some ac-  
Mount Caucasus was  
on him to hold him down,  
every time, from excess  
ring, he attempted to turn  
need an earthquake.  
culture has been vouchsaf-  
from heaven, that great  
element, sunshine to

Under such conditions  
eat will keep but a very  
time, and sometimes is im-  
to keep it sweet with food  
that can be used. Hogs  
be killed early in the  
ing.

[illegible]

12 LIGHT WOODS.			18 IN. 3-16 THICK.		
Train Rail Sash Prices	Per Size of Window.		At Retailer's Retail Price.	Price of Pair.	At Retailer's Price.
X10 2-4 2-10	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	80 05		
X12 2-6 2-10	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	71 15		
X14 2-10 2-12	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	71 15		
X16 2-10 2-12	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	71 15		
X18 2-10 2-12	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	71 15		
X20 2-10 2-12	10 25	2-4 1/2 X 3-11	71 15		
WHITE PINE DOORS 4 PANELS, MOULDED ON STILES AND RAILS, O. G. RAISED PANELS.					
One Inch Doors.			1-3/8 Inch Doors.		
Price.	Size.		Price.	Size.	Price.
X10-0	\$1 00	2-0x6-0	\$1 25	2-0x6-0	\$1 45
X12-0	1 05	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 60
X14-0	1 10	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 75
X16-0	1 15	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 75
X18-0	1 25	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 80
X20-0	1 50	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 85
X22-0	1 50	2-0x6-0	1 40	2-0x6-0	1 85
Door Hinges and Locks, from two cents per pair up to Bling Hinges and Locks to thirty cents per set. 25¢ Price furnished on application for any quantity.					
Broad Street.			May 1 1898-19.		

Wool Trans! Wool Tweeds!

AND

Wool Rolls,

Also Wool Linseys, check and plain,

AT THE LAUREL MILLS,

ROSWELL, GA.