DAILY LEADER

DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY & WEEKLY,
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CLEVELAND LEADER COMPANY.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1865.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ "To Let," "For Sale," "Lost," "Wanted," "Found," "Boarding," &c., not exceeding FOUR LINES each, will be inserted in this column once for 25 Cents; not exceeding EIGHT LINES, 50 Cents.

LOST.

LOST—$25 REWARD—On Friday, the 22d, a valuable Cluster Diamond Ring. The above reward will be given to any one having it at N. R. GRITTENDEN'S. sep26:248

LOST—POCKET BOOK—On Saturday afternoon, 23d inst., between the market and Superior sts., an imitation black morocco Pocket Book, containing a small amount of money, and some papers and notes of no use to any one but the owner. The finder is welcome to the money, if he or she will return the pocket book with the other contents to this office, or R. W. MOORE, 119 Marshall st. sep26:249

LOST—$10 REWARD—Lost, between Prospect and Garden sts., a Pocket Book containing about $60 in greenbacks and scrip. The above reward will be paid the finder by leaving it at the LEADER office. sep25:248

LOST—On Superior st., on Saturday, 23d September 23d, a Pocket Book, containing some money, with valuable papers of no value to anyone except the owner. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder for leaving it at the LEADER office. sep25:249

$25 REWARD—Will be paid by the Board of Education of this city, for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who broke into the Eagle St. School Building, on or about the 20th inst., damaging the premises and stealing a variety of articles.
sep25:270 L. P. HUDSON, Secretary.

LOST—MARE—Broke away from a hitching-post at the foot of Superior st., on the evening of the 23d inst., a small sorrel Mare, with saddle and bridle. A liberal reward is offered for her discovery or return.
sep25:245 PELTON, FRENCH & CO.

LOST—RUN AWAY—On Sunday morning, a dark brown Mare, 5 years old, with a light spring wagon; harness new. The mare has one white foot, the other white and black spotted; has a swelled joint on right hind leg. A reward of $10 will be paid for any information that will lead to her recovery, by the undersigned, at 877 St. Clair st.
sep19:246 R. MILLER.

FOUND.

BROKE INTO MY PASTURE, September 6th, on Brooklyn and Rockport town line road, quarter of a mile from Detroit street road, a dark bay Horse, with sore neck and two stripes in his breast; about five years old.
sep18 JOHN CREEP.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—OIL—A fine lot of Petroleum Burning Oil, at the Factory of W. J. GULLD, on Central Way. sep26:257

FOR SALE—A beautiful Gothic Cottage, nearly new, in good repair. Supplied throughout with hot and cold water, bath, water closet, &c. Location on Lorenz st., near Clinton Park. Inquire of J. E. & G. L. INGERSOLL, 211 Superior st. sep25

FOR SALE—One two-seated Buggy and one Rockaway. Can be seen at the Liberty Stables of C. C. BRIGGS, 32 Champlain st. sep26:248

FOR SALE—ENGINES AND DRILLING TOOLS COMPLETE—With all Fixtures necessary to put down Wells. Two splendid tubular power engines—one portable, the other stationary—have been used only sixty days, in perfect order; together with two rigs for putting down wells, complete, including drilling tools, cables, sandpumps, wrenches, sand-wheel and walking-beam irons, &c. Will be sold at a bargain, and delivered on the cars at Cleveland, if desired. For particulars, address ASA FARR, Jr., Rouseville, Pa. sep12:245

FOR SALE—A Marble Business—Stock, tools, horses, wagons, harness, and all appliances for doing an extensive business—owing to ill health I cannot, will be sold cheap, by applying to LAU GETT & DEMAS, Norwalk, O. sep12:284

FOR SALE—A Machine Shop, with all the Tools required or manufacturing and repairing work for the Oil Regions. The shop is located at Franklin, the great centre of the oil trade. Address Box 111 Franklin, Venango County, Penn. aug29:268

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE IN BEREA.—Will be sold cheap. This is a rare opportunity for farmers or others desirous of educating their children at the schools of Berea, and to obtain a home at small figures. Address P. O. Box 131 Berea, or "B" LEADER Office, Cleveland, Ohio. jy18:232

CUT STAVES AND HEADING.—The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a large and well-made stock of seasoned cut Staves and Heading, at the lowest market prices. Factory near Cleveland & Toledo Railroad depot.

All orders promptly filled and satisfaction warranted. JUNE & EDGERTON.
Fremont, O., July 18:254

WANTS.

WANTED—TO RENT—A small house for a small family, within a mile of the Square. Address Post office Box 2060, Cleveland. sep26:249

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOM—In a genteel private family, with or without an occasional breakfast. Commodious room required, well furnished, and centrally located, or near car route. Address E. H., Weddell House. sep26:249

WANTED—AGENTS—In all Towns in this State (Ohio) to solicit for one of the best Companies in this country. To energetic and reliable Solicitors, a very liberal compensation is offered. For further particulars, address Post-office Box 2062, Cleveland, Ohio. sep26:250

WANTED—BOARD—A young lady wishes a nearly furnished room, with board, in a private family, within easy walking distance of the Square. Address E. L. A., Box 2060, P. O. sep26:249

WANTED—BOARDING—In a private family, for gentleman and wife, with suit of furnished rooms, in a pleasant part of the city convenient to business. Reference exchanged. Address Look B. x 264, Cleveland. sep26:245

WANTED—GIRL—A good and competent kitchen girl—one who can come well recommended. Apply at 341 Kinsman st. sep26:249

WANTED—BOARD—For gentleman, wife and one child, in a private family, or where there are but few boarders. References exchanged. Address Look B. x 251. sep23:245

WANTED—COAT MAKER—At 272 Superior st. H. CARDOZO, Merchant Tailor. sep22:240

WANTED—Attention. Something new. I will send by mail, post-paid, a beautiful Military Album, with twenty-four pictures of our Union Generals, for 50 cents. Agents wanted immediately. Price per dozen, $3; gross, $25; or $1.75 per half dozen. Send all orders to C. L. HUGGS, 148 Madison st., Chicago, Ill. sep9:230

WANTED—INFORMATION—W. C. WINNEMUCK, who was lately in an insane asylum, has absented himself in Cleveland or vicinity, since September 11. A reward of $100 will be paid for any information as to his whereabouts. He is well dressed—black frock coat, dark figured casimere pants, high-crowned old-fashioned felt hat, turn-down collar, black silk neck-tie; about 40 years of age, medium size and about six feet in height, dark, yellow visage, to appearance, with short cut beard; has a melancholy look, and unsteady walk; carries with him a black oil-cloth carpet-sack filled with clothing. Address JACOB W. SCHMIDT, City Marshal, Cleveland. sep22:208sd3w2d:w2w

WANTED—
RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS.
What the people want. Complete History of the War, in one large volume, splendidly illustrated, with over 125 fine portraits of Generals and Battle Scenes. The most candid, lucid, complete, authentic and reliable history published. It contains reading matter equal to other three or four volumes. Send for circulars and see our terms. Address JONES BROS & CO., 148 West Fourth st., Cincinnati. sep22:250d4w

$20 G. & S. CRYSTAL D. P. $20.
$1000 A year can be realized selling and putting up the CRYSTAL DOG PLATE. Agents wanted. Stock, Tools, and instructions cost $20. L. L. TODD & CO., 39 Nassau street, New York.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. sep9:266d4w

MISCELLANEOUS.

$50,000 MONEY ADVANCED—In sums to suit—at the old stand and well-known WAGNER'S LOAN OFFICE, on Securities of every kind, viz: Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Fire Arms, Jewelry, Guns, Pistols, Clothing, Dry Goods, Pianos, Melodeons, and all personal property and articles of value, on the most satisfactory terms. Business strictly private. Established 1848. N.B.—A variety of unredeemed Watches, Jewelry, Guns, &c., for sale at bargains.

Offices—corner of Water and Superior streets, over Davis & Pelsotto's Clothing Store.
o:229 J. L. & W. WAGNER.

Virginia F. Fs.

[From a Letter in the Muncie (Ind.) Times.]

The following illustration of Virginia slave-breeding needs no comment. The facts stated, we are assured, are strictly true, and of public notoriety at Washington:

Charles Syphax, a colored man, having a considerable quantity of white blood in his veins, is a man of intelligence and excellent character, and is messenger to Secretary Harlan. It also happens that this colored man is a *half brother* to Mrs. General Robert E. Lee, and grandson of George Washington Parke Custis, who was a stepson of George Washington! This is quite a pedigree is it not? There are seven other men of the same parentage, all brothers, two of whom have been employees of the Interior Department for a number of years. It is also asserted as a well-known fact that Mrs. General Lee has in all some forty half-brothers and sisters of the same sort in and around this city.

Governor Brown, the ex-rebel Governor of Georgia, is here seeking a pardon at the hands of the President. He had occasion one day this week to call upon Secretary Harlan, and, as is customary, sent in his card by the messenger, Mr. Syphax. When he had departed on his mission, a gentleman with whom he was conversing, said:

"Governor, the *gentleman* who has taken in your card is a half-brother to Mrs. General Robert E. Lee, wife of the late Commander-in-Chief of the rebel armies."

"Ah!" replied the Governor, in a manner indicating no surprise whatever at the fact.

Why should he be surprised? Is not the South full of such cases? Is not amalgamation one of the settled kindred principles and effects of slavery? Let us hear no more twaddle about Republicans being amalgamators.

Waterfalls—Natural and Artificial.

The disclosure has been made that the chignon deception may be thus detected: If the back hair looks smooth, then it is a work of art bought at the shop, and not the product and growth of the wearer; if there are small pieces of loose hair sticking out, then it may be understood that the *coiffure* is the genuine property of those on whose head it figures.

Our English Guests.

From a flying trip across half a continent, from a hasty glance at the metropolis of our New World, from explorations into the realms of Petrolia, from feasting at Meadville, from ovations at Cincinnati, from banqueting at St. Louis, from renewed festivities at Chicago, at Toledo, at Detroit, from a brief sojourn at Niagara listening to the unceasing thunder of its famous fall, from hospitable entertainment at Buffalo, the English capitalists, whose journeyings through the country has seemed almost a triumphal progress, come to-day to receive the welcome and examine the resources of Cleveland, now one of the *termini* of the railway which their capital has constructed. In but little less than three weeks, with a celerity which a generation ago would seem but little short of the miraculous, they have travelled from the Atlantic a thousand miles inland to the banks of the Mississippi, they have visited many of the larger cities of the country, from New York to St. Louis and Chicago, they have examined the internal commerce of the country, upon our inland lakes and our mighty rivers, as well as over our lines of railway, they have crossed our prairies, rich with golden grain which will freight their trains, they have noted the spirit, the growth, the energy, of the country and the West. They are welcome to our Forest City—heartily, cordially welcome.

The party of Englishmen who visit us to-day represent the class which have always stood by the cause of Union in Europe. While the sympathizers with secession in Great Britain were investing millions of pounds sterling in Confederate loans, these true friends of America were giving substantial evidence of their faith in the righteousness of our cause, and the stability of our institutions, by carrying on to successful completion, in the midst of our civil war, one of the most magnificent railway enterprises which the country has ever witnessed. Had the government fallen, it can easily be seen that railway interests would have suffered in the common ruin, and we can but wonder at the sublime faith in our success which these foreigners testified, in the midst of opposition and prophecies of ill, by the most positive of methods. We cannot wonder that they have chosen this period, when the success of the Republic and the commercial triumph of their railway are both accomplished facts, to visit the railway which they have built, and the country in whose success they have trusted, in the crisis of its existence. We can appreciate the pardonable exultation with which they will compare the success of their investment with that which other Englishmen have made in rebel bonds.

But the visit of these English capitalists is not made simply for pleasure or for triumph. It has its business objects. What they have accomplished is so far satisfactory to them, that they are determined to push their American enterprises still further. It is intended, as the first step, to double-track the Atlantic and Great Western Railway from Salamanca to Cincinnati. This will necessitate, in order to render it effective, the double-tracking of the New York and Erie, and Ohio and Mississippi railroads, and it is understood that these English gentlemen intend, if necessary to secure this object, to purchase the entire stock and equipments of these two roads, thus securing a broad-gauge, double-track railway from New York, on the Atlantic, to St. Louis, on the Mississippi. Magnificent as is this enterterprise, it is not all, or half, of what is contemplated. These gentlemen, perceiving at once the boundless wealth and capacity for growth which the imperial West possesses, intend to build and double-track a branch railway from some point on the Atlantic and Great Western (say Akron or Galion) to Chicago, thus affording another outlet for that magnificent warehouse of our prairies. Nor is this all. It is the ultimate intention of these gentlemen to complete their road westward from St. Louis, through Colorado, Salt Lake, Nevada, &c., to San Francisco and the Golden Gate of the Pacific. The continent is to be spanned by one unbroken line of railway, and the course of commerce round the world is to be changed. This project, more magnificent than the wonders wrought by the lamp of Aladdin, is coolly contemplated by these practical business men as an unromantic reality.

We hope that no narrow prejudice will induce any one to look upon these schemes with suspicion or coldness because they depend for their realization upon foreign capital. That the commerce of the West is, as has been well said by Sir Morton Peto, literally starved for want of outlets, is manifest; that such a road as is proposed would be a most important accession to our prosperity as individuals and as a nation is no less clear. Why shall we question whence the benefit comes? The fact that these men have already invested their capital in our railways proves them friendly. Let us not object if they enlarge their work to a completer and grander one. Nor let us forget that every railroad iron laid is another bond of peace between our country and Great Britain; that every spike driven binds together the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race; that every mile of track completed strengthens an alliance, which ought to be perpetual, in which England and America unite to further the civilization, the intelligence and the prosperity of the world.

Grand Mass Meeting at Norwalk.

A grand Union rally of the citizens of Huron county is to be held at Norwalk today. It will be addressed by General E. F. Noyes, of Cincinnati, a finished scholar, a patriotic soldier who has lost a limb in the battle for the Republic, and an orator of great power; by General R. P. Buckland, who won deserved fame as a Union commander, and is now member of Congress elect from the 9th District, and by Colonel Franklin Sawyer, whilom the gallant leader of the 8th Ohio Infantry. All these gentlemen have guaranteed their love for the country not alone by words but by their deeds and their wounds, and they deserve to be heard with unusual deference and respect by all who profess devotion to the Union and gratitude to its defenders.

The journey of poor Giuglini, the mad tenor, from Paris to his native town, is described as most melancholy. He traveled in a special car, between two attendants, his face livid, his eyes immovable, his hair whitened as if with age, and his body confined by a straight jacket. He did not talk at all, but only burst forth occasionally into hideous howls. There is no hope of his recovery.

Max Strakosch has given a few nights of opera in Providence, R. I., with fair success. Ghioni and Patti Strakosch gave much satisfaction, especially in "Lucretia Borgia." Ghioni was hoarse, and sick as usual. The total proceeds of three nights amounted to twenty-two hundreds dollars.

Union Rally at Elyria.

To-morrow, September 27th, the Union citizens of that stronghold of Unionism, Lorain county, will gather in mass-meeting at Elyria. Among the speakers announced for that occasion is the eloquent Cincinnatian, General E. F. Noyes, one of the most finished and at the same time powerful campaign speakers that it has ever been our good fortune to hear. Hon Martin Welker, of Wooster, Congressman elect from the Lorain District, will also address the assemblage. Mr. Welker is well-known to the Union voters of Lorain county, and, if we may judge from the overwhelming majority which they piled up for him last fall, he will need no certificate from us to convince them of his ability, his eloquence and his devotion to the cause of the Union. Hon. Mahlon Chance, whose name has long been a familiar one to the people of Ohio, will also be present. We are sorry that we cannot join with these names that of Hon. James Monroe, of Oberlin, who has been announced as one of the speakers, but whom the rules of the State Department, forbidding its diplomatic agents to engage in campaign speaking,—rules founded upon obvious reasons of good sense and good taste—will prevent from appearing. The meeting will, however, we feel safe in predicting, prove a success, whether its size, or the ability of the speakers who address it, be the test.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The Indianapolis Opera House is to be a stock concern. Books have been opened for subscriptions to $100,000 stock, in $25 shares.

It is estimated that the returns already made, that the population of Illinois will exceed 2,500,000.

Three thousand colored people celebrated the anniversary of the emancipation proclamation, at Xenia, Ohio, last Friday. J. M. Langston, Esq., of Oberlin, delivered.

Julia Mohtandeverf, widow of Captain James Lawrence, United States Army, dies at Newport, Rhode Island, on the 15th inst. in her seventy-eighth year. Her funeral took place in that city, on Thursday afternoon, and her remains are to be brought to New York, to be buried under the monument in Trinity Churchyard, where rest the remains of her brave husband.

A patent for making shoes with wooden soles has been perfected, and the Brooklyn, N. Y., *Eagle* says that the boots and shoes made under this patent have been subjected to the severest tests, which they have withstood—even their friends being surprised at their good qualities. They are emphatically an article for the people, combining, as they do, strength and durability with cheapness. Arrangements are in progress by which the company will be enabled to manufacture any style of shoe or boot desired, from the natty balmoral to the cavalry jack-boot.

Fifth Avenue.

[New York Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial]

There are forty five blocks on Fifth avenue, and three hundred and forty residences; with the exception of some cheap and old-fashioned shanties far up toward the Park, there is not a house on the entire avenue that cost less than $22,000. The average cost of these houses is $38,000, and the average rents of them, when there are any to rent, is $3,000. The average cost of a furnished house on the avenue is $400 a month; by which you can see that a lodging alone, in this infant quarter of Manhattan, is not far from $5,000 a year. To keep house in the average way, on the avenue, will cost $12,000, and this is the interest of upward of $200,000 at 6 per cent, but at the ordinary American interest is even as much as $125,000. The house of A. T. Stewart, just going up, will cost, when completed, $800,000. It is built of the purest native marble, and has a front of ninety feet, a depth of two hundred feet, and its architecture is of the purest classical "American." The present residence of Mr. Stewart, immediately opposite, is forty by one hundred feet, and will rent for thirty-five hundred dollars. A few doors from Stewart's new establishment, and on the same side of the way, lies the residence of William B. Astor, of spacious and substantial brick, trimmed with brown stone. This house cost sixty thousand dollars, and looks Astor like, plain and eminently respectable. Mr. Astor is the real-estate king of New York, as Stewart is the mercantile dictator, and Vanderbilt the stock sovereign.

Cholera Remedies.

Indian remedies are thus described in a letter published in England:

Three years ago, while in Calcutta, I was an eye-witness to an extraordinary case. A native Lascar on board the vessel I was in was evidently sinking fast from cholera; in fact, by all appearances he had not an hour to live. A gentleman, seeing the man sink so rapidly, made an incision into his arm, and having rubbed some liquid into it, bound it up with a cloth. Next day the man was well, and again at work.

On inquiry, I learned that it was the same remedy as Dr Honingberg's of Calcutta, viz: Inoculate the patient with quassia.

My attention having been thus called to this treatment, I was induced in several cases, where no medical man was to be had, to try it myself, and the effects were wonderful.

In the first stage, when no collapse is yet threatened, I have found no remedy more efficacious than Dr C Brown's chlorodine, now so extensively used abroad, especially in India. A few persons provided with these two simple remedies, and willingness to see them administered, might do incalculable service in Constantinople during this frightful epidemic, and I am sure there are persons to be found, willing to undertake the charge.

Noble Conduct of a Railroad Fireman.

The Detroit *Free Press* of the 19th inst, relates the following incident:

Last Monday, as the Detroit and Milwaukee morning freight train from this city was rounding the curve about a mile east of Pontiac, the engineer observed a little boy, apparently four years of age, standing in the center of the track not more than fifty yards ahead of the engine. Sounding the whistle for on-breaks, he endeavored by all possible means to stop his train. Being, however, on a down grade, it was impossible to succeed. At this critical juncture, when the almost absolute certainty of a horrible death was hovering over the poor child, the fireman, James Delany, sprang through the window, ran along the side of the locomotive, crawled to the extreme point of the cow-catcher, and as they swept along at the rate of fifteen miles per hour grasped the boy by the arm, dragging him as it were from the very jaws of death. Unable with his burden to retrace his way, the brave fellow with unfaltering nerve clung to his charge, and in the position in which he had rescued him, they arrived at the platform of the station.

The Man Who Despised Whisky Drinkers.

It was on one of the river steamers, at dinner, that an able matronly lady remarked, in the midst of conversation with a grave looking gentleman, on the subject of temperance:

"Oh, of all things in the world, I despise whisky drinkers."

The gentleman dropped his knife and fork in the ardor of his feelings, extended his hand and took hers within his own, and with emotion that threatened tears over the loss of human souls, replied with faltering words:

"Madame, I respect your sentiments and the heart that dictates them. I permit no one to go beyond me in despising whisky drinking. I have been disgusted on this very boat, and I say it now before our captain's face. What, I say, can be more disgusting than to see well-dressed, respectable, and virtuous looking young men step up to the bar of this boat, and, without fear of observing eyes, boldly ask for whisky, when they know that there is in that very bar the best of old cognac brandy?"

Democratic Admiration for the Soldiers.

The Newark *Daily Patriot* furnished the following enthusiastic Democratic greeting for returned Veterans. It was prepared for the meridian of New Jersey, but (as the almanac maker says) will serve without material variation wherever there is a Democrat to measure stature with a negro and exalt in his "superiority." It is an approved formula for a Copperhead greeting to "the boys in blue:

"Fellow-citizens, brave soldiers, minions of Lincoln and hirelings of a despot: Your friends salute you with a warm and angry grasp of the hand. We are so much delighted to see you safely returning that we hardly can find breath in the height of our rejoicing to curse you for not dying before you came back to our hearts and our enemies.

"It is with mingled emotion of hate and admiration that we welcome you home, brave and brutal soldiers, to the rewards of honor, malice and detraction!

"We know that you have followed the cowardly ruffian and irreproachable Bayard, Kilpatrick, with an ardor which was born of patriotic fire and diabolical rascality; and as we deride and vilify him, do we praise and sustain you.

"Heed not, we pray you, the so-called *Patriot*, who says we deprived you of your right of suffrage, for you well know we did no such thing; and if we did, you know you deserved it.

"Believe us when we solemnly adjure you, by all you hold sacred; by the memory of your glorious deeds and by the blood you have spilled upon many an angry battle-field, to uphold the honor of New Jersey in the only way it can be done, by casting your vote and working with your might for the man who kicked you, dear friends, only for your good; and who, in similar circumstances, would not only kick you but spit upon you for your best welfare. You are brave, scandalous, infamous, noble, generous, self-sacrificing scoundrels, whose deeds will live forever in the memory of all true men who cherish manliness and devotion as the type of all that is mean, dastardly and repulsive."

"Proceed With Thy Elephant."

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

In Columbiana County resides an old fellow renowned for his belligerent disposition, who is generally known as Friend Shavey. Born and bred a Quaker, he was long since read out of meeting on account of his quarrelsome propensities, but still pertinaciously clings to the plain clothes and plain language of his early days, possibly as a protection against the wrath which he is continually provoking by his overbearing and irritating demeanor. He is always the owner of the crossest dog in the neighborhood, the most troublesome, breechy steers, &c., and is continually in hot water with some of his neighbors in consequence of the depredations committed by his unruly live stock. A few week's since, Van Amburgh's Menagerie, traveling through Columbiana, was obliged to pass his residence. A little before day light, Nash, the keeper of the elephant Tippoo Saib, as he was passing over the road with his elephant, discovered this pseudo Quaker seated upon a fence upon the road-side, watching a bull which he had turned out upon the road, and which was pawing, bellowing and throwing up a tremendous dust generally. In fact, from the fury of the animal's demonstrations, one would readily have taken him for one of the identical breed that butted the locomotive off a bridge.

"Take that bull out of the way," shouted Nash, as he approached.

"Proceed with thy elephant," was the reply.

"If you don't take that bull away he will get hurt," continued Nash, approaching, while the bull redoubled his belligerent demonstrations.

"Don't trouble thyself about the bull, but proceed with thy elephant," retorted Friend Shavey, rubbing his hands with delight at the prospect of an approaching scrimmage, the old fellow having great confidence in the invincibility of his bull, which was really the terror of the whole country around.

Tippoo Saib came on with his uncouth, shambling gait; the bull lowered his head and made a charge directly upon the elephant. Old Tippoo, without even pausing in his march, gave his cow-catcher a sweep, catching the bull on the side, crushing in his ribs with his enormous tusks, and then raised him almost thirty feet in the air, the bull striking upon his head as he came down, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

"I'm afraid your bull has bent his neck a little," shouted Nash as he passed on.

"Bent the devil," cried old Shavey, with a troubled look at his defunct bull, "thy elephant is to hefty for my beast, but thee will not make so much out of the operation as thee supposes. I was going to take my family to thy show, but I'll see thee and thy show blowed to blazes before I go one step, and thee may proceed with thy elephant, and be d——d,—please;" the "please" being added as Shavey took a second look at the proportion of the stalwart elephant keeper. N. S. A.

The Fenian Movement.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* writes as follows:

If anybody has got it into his head that the Fenian movement doesn't mean anything in reality, but as the London *Herald* says only "blather," he may as well be undeceived first as last, so far as this country, or rather I should say this city, is concerned. As facts are better than speculations in such matters, I can give you some evidence, perfectly reliable, which will enable the reader to judge for himself.

Fact First. That negotiations are pending for the purchase of eight ocean steamers, each warranted to carry one thousand with the certainty almost that the purchase will be made by the first of October.

Fact Second. That there have been immense purchases of arms from the Government by parties who are supposed to be identified with the Fenians, within the past fortnight, and that propositions for further purchases are now under consideration.

Fact Third. That one of the Bank Note Companies of this city are now engaged in engraving bonds for the new Irish Republic. It matters not who are their employers, but I have no doubt the British Consul and his *attaches* know all about it.

Negro Industry and White Idleness.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing lately from Montgomery, Ala., says:

"Whites are idling about, thumb in mouth, it may be doing a vast amount of 'head-work,' but not a single stroke of the more practical sort needed here in these times—*labor with the hands*. But the negroes are *all at work*, except now and then a few stragglers who are *looking for work*. You will be told by these sangaree-suckers, loafing about bar-rooms, 'chopping straws, and calling it politics,' that 'the niggers won't work.' It's a lie! I'm tired enough of hearing that slander. The negroes are at work, all of them but those who are seeking work; and not only that, but they are the only natives here that have begun already to show a *spirit of enterprise*. You see them busy, active, hopeful, when their former owners are listless and despondent."

At the North, the men who say most about the laziness and the inferiority of the negro are precisely those who are too lazy to earn their bread by honest toil, and are found hanging about what Mike Walsh called "those nurseries of Democracy," the grog-shops.—*N. Y. Independant.*

"Conductor" and Female Conduct!

An amusing incident occurred on the Detroit Railroad: An officer, who was conveying a female prisoner from Saginaw on the cars, had occasion to go into another car for a short time. The conductor coming along in the meantime, not knowing that she was a prisoner, asked her for her fare, which she refusing to pay, he had the train stopped, and the woman put off. The annoyance of the policeman can be imagined when he discovered that his bird had escaped.

Morgan, the organist, gave an organ concert at St. Paul's Chicago, a few night ago, at which he played the "Midsummer's Dream" and "Tell" overture, a Bach fugue, a march (duet with Baumbach) from Meyerbeer, and an arrangement of the ballad melody "Then art gone from my gaze." The organ music was varied by singing by William Castle and violin playing by W. Lewis.

PROTECTION.

Letter from Peter Cooper of New York.

Peter Cooper is known and honored throughout the whole country as the founder of Cooper Institute at New York, a business man of great sagacity and success, a profound original thinker, a patriot and a philanthropist. A letter from him to our Tariff Association will be read with interest, and the soundness and force of its arguments will be recognized by everybody:

NEW YORK, September 9th, 1865.

MY DEAR SIR—I have read your statement and the recommendations of your Association for the promotion and protection of American Industry, and heartily approve of every word and sentiment therein expressed. Believing firmly that the most reliable source of National wealth will always be found in a well directed industry of the people

All history and experience conspire to show how natural it is for mankind throughout the world to covet those things that are dearly bought and far fetched. How ready people generally are to contract debts in order to live sumptuously for the present, even at the hazard of losing the means of living comfortably on the proceeds of honest labor.

From the government of a family we may derive valuable lessons applicable to the government of a Nation. One of the first duties of a good parent is to guard his child from danger, when it would grasp the flaming lamp, entirely unconscious of the pain that would ensue.

A wise government will act the part of a good father, who will make provision to restrain the weakness as well as to provide for the wants of his children. And like the good Father of all, who makes the right and wise use of everything a source of pleasure, and at the same time finds it necessary to fix a terrible penalty to idleness and the wrong or excessive use of the good things [illegible] man.

The fathers of our government showed their wisdom by prevailing on every State to yield up to a general government the entire right to coin money and regulate the value thereof, hoping thereby to save their posterity from the blight of a faltering paper money.

They also induced all the States to agree that they would not issue any bills of credit or make anything a legal tender but gold and silver. Instead of profiting by the wise foresight of our fathers, nearly every State has authorized Banks of issue, or bills of credit which have produced the effects foretold by Washington. In a letter to a member of the Legislature of Maryland, he says "that in exact proportion as we alloy the precious metals or pour paper money into the volume of the circulating medium, just in that proportion will everything in a country rise. Such a course," he said, "will not benefit the farmer or the mechanic. It will only benefit the debtor, as it will enable him to pay his debt with a shadow instead of a substance."

An inflation of paper money raising, as it has done, the price of labor with all that is dependant on it, tempts the world to sell us everything, and at the same time makes the products of labor with us too dear to sell in return with profit.

With our present dependence on the use of paper money, I believe it will be found impossible to secure the true interest and honor of our country without a protective tariff on every article that can be manufactured out of raw material found in as great perfection in our own as in other parts of the world.

We shall need a protective tariff as a proper stimulant to the labor of the country, until we become wise enough in our legislation to cause a silver or gold dollar to lie still for every paper dollar that is allowed to circulate as money.

When every paper dollar in our country shall have a silver or gold dollar ready and waiting to redeem it, we may then with comparative safety rely on direct taxation to maintain the government credit of our country. It will always be the privilege and duty of the General Government to furnish for the convenience of the people an amount of paper circulation without interest equal to the amount of silver and gold that would be in circulation if no paper money was allowed. Believing that such a national paper circulation will always be a bond of union between the States.

I subscribe myself,
Yours truly,
PETER COOPER.

J. E. WILLIAMS, Esq.

Pursuit of an Eloping Couple for 7,000 Miles—the Girl brought Home.

[From the St. Louis Democrat, 23d.]

Captain Stansbury, late of the St. Louis police, returned Tuesday evening, having caught, in the city of Quebec, a runaway girl, who eloped with a man from her mother in Cincinnati, some two months since. The girl was safely returned to her mother by the captain, who was amply rewarded for his trouble. The captain informs us he has traveled over 7,000 miles in pursuit of the fair maid. He said it cost him at least 2,000 miles of rail and water travel more than was necessary, owing to the fact that the elopment was prematurely published in the St. Louis papers. The young lady got wind that the captain was in pursuit while she was in Buffalo, and then commenced a race unparalleled in police annals. The captain chased her all over the New England States, when he found that the fair fugitive had taken the Canada chute. She was then followed to Boonshire Falls, in Canada West; thence to Toronto, Bytown, Trios Rivers and Montreal. The captain got off the scent of the fugitives on the Grand River, owing to the fact that they left the main lines of travel and took to a raft, descending the river two hundred and fifty miles. At Montreal the girl's paramour cutting tired out, the latter was left behind, when the girl steamed down to Quebec, where she was caught by her persevering pursuer. The girl—who, according to the captain's statement, "is the prettiest he ever laid eyes on"—delivered herself up gracefully, and was returned to Cincinnati, to sin no more, it is to be hoped. This was her second elopement, she having tried the experiment once before, and was captured at the Planter's House, in this city, in company with a gambler, by the same officer who recaptured her the second time.

A Story of August Belmont.

A New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* tells the following good story about August Belmont:

In this place, I am reminded, for something better to say of Mr. Belmont, of a story relative to his banking house. He is a very passionate man, and lets fly at odd times much talk which good boys do not use. So, as he had a confidential secretary to whom he used to dictate letters, he blazed away at this poor secretary one morning, and damned him to a crisp. The clerk was a poor fellow, but a gentleman; so he quietly arose and took his pen from behind his ear. "Mr. Belmont," he said, "I do not know that I can get another position, but I will not keep this one. You shall not have it in your power to swear at me, sir."

"Who are you," said Mr. Belmont, "that I may not swear at you? But come, what will you take to let me do so when I please?"

The clerk sat down gravely an instant, and replied:

"You give me twenty-five hundred a year to do your work. I cannot do the work and be sworn at, also, for less than four thousand dollars."

"You shall have it, damn you," said Belmont, and the tradition goes not only that he gave the man the money, but never cursed him again at all.

Sir George Brown, recently deceased in England, was a Peninsular and Crimean warrior, a hard old martinet and a poor soldier. He insisted upon the stock and buckle, and the pipe clay for the British soldier, and thought more of the cut of their whiskers than their military efficiency. He was seventy-six years old when he died, and was probably about as thoroughly hated as any man in the whole British army. He was the "de Boots" in the Thackeray Snob Papers, a violent, purple-faced, swearing, brave, impulsive, stubborn and stupid worshipper of the great "Juke."

Mr. Gran has arrived in Paris, says a letter writer, "expressly to engage a company to perform the 'Africaine' in New Orleans, Chicago and Havana."

Locomotive Explosion in Chicago.

[Chicago (Sept 23) Dispatch Cin. Commercial.]

A locomotive on the North-western Railroad exploded to day while backing a train of cars on Jefferson street, near the depot, killing two persons instantly and wounding several others. Those killed are James Finch, engineer of the locomotive, and a woman named Esther Dyer. The top of Mrs. Dyer's head was blown off. The engineer was most horribly mangled. H. Falenstal, a commission merchant and member of the Board of Education, who was passing near the locomotive when it exploded, was struck by fragments of iron, and his nose torn off, one eye torn out, and his skull fractured. It is hardly possible for him to recover. The fireman, Robert Colledap, was blown sixty feet into the air, but was not fatally injured. Several other citizens on the street near the locomotive, were seriously injured by flying fragments, and three or four houses were nearly demolished. The locomotive turned a complete somersault, and was a perfect wreck. A little bell-boy, named Albert St. John was so badly scalded that he is not likely to recover.

PROCLAMATION.

PROCLAMATION—I, FELIX NICOLA, Sheriff of Cuyahoga County, do hereby notify the qualified electors of said County, that Tuesday, the 10th day of October, A. D. 1865, is the day appointed by law for holding the General Election in the State of Ohio, at which time they will assemble at their several places of holding elections in their respective townships and wards, and proceed, by ballot, to vote for the following State and County officers, to wit:

One Governor, One Lieutenant Governor, Two Judges of the Supreme Court, One State Treasurer, One Attorney General, One School Commissioner, One Clerk of the Supreme Court, One Member of the Board of Public Works.

One Senator, Three Representatives, One County Treasurer, One Prosecuting Attorney, One County Commissioner, One Coroner

Given under my hand, at the Court House, in the city of Cleveland, this 26th day of September, A. D. 1865.

sep26:254 FELIX NICOLA, Sheriff.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

PUBLIC SALE—Of real estate, by virtue of an order of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Cuyahoga, in the State of Ohio, I will sell at public vendue, at the door of the Court House in the city of Cleveland, on the 30th day of September, 1865, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: Situate in the Township of Brooklyn, in the County of Cuyahoga, Ohio, and described as follows: being subdivision lots Nos 31 and 32 of E. B. Elliot's re-subdivision of parts of lots 12 and 13 in said Brooklyn Township, fronting on Henry street. Said lot 31 contains 5 10-100 acres, and lot 32 contains 4 65-100 acres.

TERMS—One third cash in hand on day of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, secured by mortgage on the premises, with interest payable annually. SUSAN K. SINGER,
Guardian of the Minors of John Singer, Dec'd.
sep25:248

EDUCATIONAL.

Allegheny College,

MEADVILLE, PA.

CALENDAR FOR 1865–66:—Wednesday, September 20th, Fall Term opens.—Wednesday, December 20th, Fall Term closes. Thursday, January 4th, Winter Term opens. Friday, March 30th, Winter term closes. Monday, April 2d, Spring Term opens. Thursday, June 28th, Spring Term closes. Commencement.

Location beautiful, healthful, and easy of access. Libraries, cabinets and apparatus unusually extensive and valuable. A new Boarding hall, with comfortably furished rooms, for the accommodation of one hundred students. Boarding from three to four dollars per week.

Classes commencing Latin and Greek will be formed at the beginning of the Fall Term.

J. TINGLEY,
sep12:252 Secretary of the Faculty.

AUCTION SALES.

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept 18, 1865.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of instructions from the Quartermaster General, I will sell at public auction, at Camp Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday, Sept. 26th, 1865,
(12) Twelve Draught Horses,
(1) One Riding Horse.

These Horses have been used in the Government teams at this post for the past year, and are well broken and in fine condition. This will afford a rare chance to purchase fine team horses.

Terms—Cash, in Government funds.
Sale to commence at 10 A. M.
GEO. B. CADWALLADER,
sep18:248 Captain and A. Q. M.

NOTICES.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Sunny Farm Oil Company will be held at the office of the Company, on Monday, October 23d, 1865. One object of the meeting is to decide whether Directors shall spend the money on hand, or sell the Lease and divide what is left. F. JUDSON,
sep12:254 Secretary.

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