Variety.

[From Putnam's Monthly.]

The Fishing Song.

Down in the wide gray river,
The current is sweeping strong,
Over the wide gray river,
Floats the fisherman's song.

The oar stroke times the singing,
The song falls with the oar
And an echo in both is ringing
I thought to hear no more.

Out of a deeper current
The song brings back to me
A cry from mortal silence
Of mortal agony.

Life that was spent and vanished,
Love that had died of wrong,
Hopes that are dead in living,
Come back in the fisherman's song.

I see the maples leafing,
Just as they leafed before—
The green grass comes no greener
Down to the very shore.

With the rude strain swelling, sinking,
In the cadence of days gone by,
As the oar frees the water drinking,
Ripples the mirrored sky.

Yet the soul hath life diviner,
Its past returns no more
But echoes, that answer the minor
Of the boat-song from the shore.

And the ways of God are darkness,
His judgment waileth long,
He breaks the heart of a woman
With a fisherman's careless song.

[From Putnam's Magazine.]

THE FALL OF THE ALAMO.

On the 23d day of February, 1836, General Santa Anna entered San Antonio de Bexar and took possession of the town without firing a gun. As he advanced to the Alamo, the small garrison of one hundred and thirty men, under the command of William Aarret Travis, retired on the opposite side of the river; determined there to offer such resistance to the progress of the tyrant as their energies and resources should permit, by a direct appeal to the God of battles.—Flushed with the conquest, so easily effected, of the town, the Mexican commander prepared for an immediate attack on the Alamo. He ordered breastworks to be thrown up on every commanding point, and artillery to be planted wherever it could be made most effective. One battery was completed on the right bank of the river by the 25th, and without waiting for others the siege was at once commenced.

It is a dark and gloomy morning, devoted to a dark and unholy purpose.—Exulting in the work of death upon which he is entering, Santa Anna crosses the river in person and establishes his head-quarters in a small stone building—yet standing—from which he may time more accurately perceive the progress of his designs, without exposing himself to his enemies. The signal is given, and, before the sun has risen upon those hostile hosts, the roar of the Mexican battery awakens the echoes far and wide and rouses from their slumbers the yet unconscious inhabitants. But the defenders of the Alamo have not, for a single moment, lost sight of the movements of their wily and implacable foes; they watch the studied direction of every gun; they see the match lighted; they listen breathless, as if, even at that distance, they could hear the command to fire; and, when the walls of the citadel tremble under the shock of the iron hail, and the fragments of the parapet are whirled aloft by the sudden impulse, they send back a shout of defiance, mingled with a discharge from their own guns, as distinctive, if not as deafening, as the thunder of their assailants.

Before the smoke rolls away and the reverberations are lost in the distance, while the shouts of the besieged still linger in the ears of the besiegers, the cannonade is resumed, and for seven hours, without pause or relaxation, fiercely continued upon the walls of Alamo. But these walls yielded no more than the spirits of their defenders. The fire is steadily returned; and, though stones are shivered around them, there are stout hearts and willing hands ready to repair every breach, and to restore from the interior whatever may have been destroyed from without. Earth is thrown up; every crack or fissure is closed as fast as created by the eager efforts of those who will permit no evidence of success to cheer the hopes of their enemies. The sun has almost sunk behind the western plains, when there is a pause in the work of demolition.—The firing of the besiegers ceases for the day, with the Mexican thirst for blood unsatiated. Not a single drop has been shed within the Alamo. Many of Santa Anna's own men have bit the dust before the artilleristas and riflemen of the fort; but thus far they are unavenged. Darkness falls upon the besiegers and the besieged. The former raise new intrenchments to prosecute the assault; the latter establish a close watch for the night, and endeavor to seek that repose which shall renew their vigor for the contest, which they know will come to-morrow.

The morning of the 26th dawns and reveals to the occupants of the fort the effect of the midnight labors of their enemies, in the establishment of two additional batteries within the Alameda of the Alamo. The bayonets of the infantry, which have crossed the river during the night, glitter in the morning beams, and the plumes of the cavalry are seen waving on the eastern hills to intercept the expected aid from that quarter.—The contest is renewed by a slight skirmish between a small party of Texans, sent in quest of wood and water, and a Mexican detachment under Gen. Sesma; but this is a mere overture to the grand performance of the day. The thunders of the heavy ordinance, under the direction of Colonel Ampuda, are soon aroused into action; volley after volley is poured into the fort, and answered only, except at rare intervals, by the shouts of those within. There is no pause, no cessation. Still the cannonade goes on; shells fly hissing through the air and the balls bury themselves within the ramparts; but night again comes on, and the Mexican general looks in vain for evidence of success. Baffled, but not discouraged, he advances his line of intrenchments, and prepares, with the morning light, to resume his bloody task. The north wind sweeps over the prairies, as it only sweeps in Texas, a stormy lullaby to the stormy passions of those contending hosts. The darkness is broken only by the feeble blaze of a few huts, fired by the Texans, which had furnished a cover to the enemy. The flames curled upward with a sickly glare, and their fitful flashes throw a lurid light for a moment upon the slumbering army and expires. The reign of darkness and of silence is now restored.

The next day the Mexicans appear inactive, though engaged in the construction of additional batteries. There is but little firing on either side. Travis and his men, with spirits unsubdued and with energies weakened, but not exhausted, are applying their contracted resources to the purposes of defense.—No heart falters; no pulse throbs with diminished power; no hand shrinks from the labor that necessity inposes. All is confidence and determination, and in every breast there is firm reliance, springing from the holiness of the cause and the certainty of its final triumph.

Sunday follows, but brings no rest to those whom God has created in his own image, and who, in violation of his commands, are thus yielding to their erring and unhallowed passions. Perhaps within the chapel of the Alamo, consecrated to the worship of the Almighty, and distinguished by the emblem of suffering and of salvation which surmounts the dome, heads may be bowed in prayer to the God of battles for deliverance from their sanguinary foe; but that foe takes no heed of Sabbaths. Exclusive followers, as they proclaim themselves, of the true church, they doom to destruction the very temple they have created for its worship; and, kissing the cross suspended from the necks and planted before every camp, they point their guns upon the symbol for which they profess such unbounded reverence. The fire of the Mexican artillery keeps company with the minutes as they roll on.—Morning, mid-day and evening are passed, yet there is no faltering among those who are defending the Thermopylæ of Texan liberty. Another sun rises and sets, and yet another; still the indomitable hearts of Travis and his companions quail not before the untiring efforts of their enemy. In spite of that enemy's vindictive vigilance, the little garrison receives from Gonzales a reinforcement of thirty-three men—additional victims for the funeral pyre soon to be kindled by Santa Anna, on the surrounding hills, as a human hecatomb to Mexican vengeance.

New batteries are erected by the besiegers. From every point around the Alamo. The fatal hour must soon come. Provisions are not yet exhausted, but the amunition cannot last many days longer. Water had long been supplied by the daring efforts of a Mexican woman, who, through showers of grape and musketry, has treaded the way to and fro between the river and the citadel, when her own blood has marked her path. She bears within her the stern and lofty spirit of her illustrious ancestors, stretched upon the racks of Cortez, and it is not the fear of torture or death that can swerve her from her purpose.

The siege has continued for ten days. The Mexican general has received large reinforcements, and his army now numbers thousands. He has been unceasing in his efforts to batter down the walls, but thus far failed. The triumph is with Travis; but it is written in the heart of his ruthless foe that he must die, and when the cannonade is suspended on the 6th of March, a small breach has been effected, and Santa Anna has determined, without a summons to surrender, that the hour for the assault has arrived. During ten days a blood-red flag has been streaming from the spire of the church in San Antonio, proclaiming that no quarter will be given to the champions of the Alamo—that blood alone will appease the vengeance and fury of Mexican malice. When the sun again goes down the flag is no longer seen, for the deed, of which it was the sign has been accomplished.

It is midnight: stars are smiling in the firmament, and the repose of Paradise seems hovering over the armed hosts and hills and plains which encircle the Alamo. The calm is so deep and solemn that the angel of death seems to pause before the strife and carnage which are to follow. A low murmur rises upon the air, which gradually becomes more and more distinct. Lights are glancing mysteriously in the distance, and indicate some unusual movement. The besieging army is in motion. There is no advance by columns. The force of the Mexicans is so great that the fort may be completely surrounded, leaving intervals only for the fire of artillery. The place is girdled by a deep line of infantry, and these are hemmed in and encompassed by another of cavalry. If the first falter or shrink, they must be thrust forward to the assault by the sabres and lances of their comrades. Suddenly the batteries are in a blaze, and, from their concentric positions, pour fortu radii of fire from the circle of Santa Anna's vengeance, verging to a single center. Amid the thunders thus created, their own shouts hardly less terrible, and the martial blasts of a hundred bugles, the Mexicans advance to the Alamo. A sheet of flame, from the rifles that never failed, is the answer to the charge. The infantry recoil and fall back upon the cavalry, their ranks broken and disordered by the deadly fire of the besieged. The shouts from the fort are mingled with the groans of the wounded and dying on the plain, while the officers are endeavoring to reform their scattered masses. They return to the attack, but the leaden shower which they again encounter fells them to the earth by platoons.

Travis shows himself on the walls, cheering his cool, undaunted followers. Around him are Crockett, Evans and Borham, roused to the last struggle, for they know their doom is sealed. In quick succession rifle after rifle in discharged, sending hundreds to their long account. The Mexicans are again repulsed; they fall back dismayed and disheartened by thedead and dying around them. The battalion of Toluca, the flower of Santa Anna's army, is reduced from four hundred to twenty-three. Men have become for a moment regardless of their officers, and are almost delirious from the cries, of anguish of their fallen and expiring comrades, yielding to the influence which no discipline can restrain and no efforts repress. But the breach now appears practicable; the disjointed forces, by the aid of threats and entreaties, are rallied, and once more return to the assault. The fire from the Alamo has, for some time, been growing slower and slower. Rifles have dropped from many a vigorous hand, now cold in death, while others cling to their weapons even in the agonies of dissolution. Ammuition, too, has been failing; one by one the muzzles drop: and ere the last rifle is loaded and discharged, the Mexicans gain the wall. Fearfully conspicuous in that awful moment, Travis receives a shot, staggers, and falls. He dies not unavenged. A Mexican officer rushes upon him and is about to plunge his sabre into the bosom of the fallen man, when, gathering his remaining energies for a desperate effort, he bathes the sword to which he still clings in the blood of his enemy, and they die together.

In the mean time the conflict has become hand to hand, and has been raging hot and thick. The Mexicans have poured into the citadel like famished wolves, furious for their prey. Each man struggles with his adversary with the energy of despair; dealing the death-stroke with rifles, sabres, or whatever missiles may be within reach. The Texans are almost buried beneath the numbers of their opponents. The carnage has been so terrible that the slain are piled up in heaps. Death stares each survivor in the face, yet still he struggles on, Crockett has been conspicuous in the melee wherever the blows fell hottest and fastest. He has forced his way over piles of the dead bodies of his enemies, and has reached the door of the chapel. Here he determines to make his last stand. At one glance of his eye he sees that the fate of the Alamo rests upon himself alone, and that fate nothing can avert.

Travis has fallen; Evans is no more; Bowie expires upon a bed of sickness, pierced to the heart by a Mexican bayonet; Borham falls directly before him, and he finds himself the only living warrior of the one hundred and sixty-three who had been his companions. Perhaps at that moment the life-blood creeps to his heart by a natural impulse; but it is only for a moment. The desperation of his position sends it back with the force of an avalanche. His foes glare on him with the fierceness of demons, and assault him with blows from muskets, lances, and sabres. The strength of a hundred men seems concentrated in his single arm, as he deals out death to his pitiless and unsparing assailants.—There bodies have grown into a rampart before him. Blackened with fire and smoke, besmeared with blood, and roused into phrenzy, he stands like some fabled god of antiquity, laughing to scorn the malice and the power and the fury of his enemies. New fire flashes from his eye and new vigor nerves his arm. On his assailants rush, but it is upon death, certain, and immediate. They fall, but their places are still supplied, and so quickly the dead seem to rise up before him like armed men from the teeth of Cadmus. At length a ball, from an unseen rifle, pierces him in the forehead; he falls backward to the earth in the streams of gore which curdle around him. No groan escapes his lips, no cry of agony gratifies the implacable rancor of his enemies. He dies, and the Alamo has fallen.

Tell me at what hour a man breakfasts, and I will tell you what his avocation is.

It is said, that certain aristocratic temperance men have refused to have anything more to do with water because it is so often *drunk*.

Above all other features which adorn the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste.

It was a proverb among the Greeks that a flatterer who lifts you up to the clouds has some motive as the eagle when he raised the tortoise in the air—he wishes to gain something by your fall.

Nothing ever touched the heart of a reader that did not come from the heart of a writer.

There is an alchemy in a high heart which transmutes other things to its own quality.

To some men it is indispensable to be worth money, for without it they would be worth nothing.

There are many who praise virtue, but do no more than praise it.

Tell me what a man drinks, and I'll tell you what the man thinks.

Farmer's Column.

How blest the Farmer's simple life,
Far from the noise of the City's strife.

SOW MORE CLOVER.

Keeping up the fertility of our fields, is a subject of vastly greater importance than farmers are wont to consider it, if we must judge by the facts which everywhere meet our observation. Corn and oats and wheat, seems to be the system of rotation of crops followed from year to year by many leading farmers, who bent on making the most money in the shortest possible time, without regard to the wants of the soil. Every farmer considers high prices for his produce to his advantage, the higher the better; but when they tempt him to crop his fields to such an extent, year after year, as to allow them no rest to reeruit their disabled energies—no time for clover, or grass of any kind, he is certainly working against his own interest, and not only his own, but his country, by wearing out her lands, and thus reducing her prosperity. That the richest lands may be worn out, is not to be denied, and that with proper treatment the productiveness of almost any soil may be maintained, and yet yield the owner a good per cent on his capital, is equally true. There is, then, no excuse for running down our farms, and without going over ground discussed in former articles, detailing the whole process by which their productiveness may be kept up, and even increased. We only intend to speak of the cultivation of clover, as mainly to be relied on for this purpose. We are confident it is greatly neglected, and cannot but urge all those who have not made it one of the series of crops embraced in that rotation which every sensible farmer adopts, to do so without further delay. The succession of crops we would recommend, is as follows:

First: Clover or grass land broken up and planted to corn. On good corn land, two crops may be taken, as the first is rather uncertain. Then oats or flax, or if ground is plenty let it lie over for wheat fallow.

Wheat may follow, sown with Timothy in the fall, (if intended to mow or pasture,) and clover in the spring. This should lay two or three years, and if pastured at all, not closely. Plow under when fully grown, either first or second crop, and follow with corn.

Green manuring is practiced by some of the best farmers, who think it pays better than pasturing or making hay.—Clover is the principal crop, if not the only one used for the purpose and certain it is we should recommend no other. It is of quick growth, draws largely upon the atmosphere for sustenance, and puts the ground in a fine mellow condition.

We say, then, again, grow more clover. That farmer who neglects it, neglects his best interests. It would be expensive to buy seed every year, but there is no need of it. It is little trouble or expense to save seed, and sown in the chaff it is more likely to "take" than if made clean. The second crop only is rich in seed, the first being either mowed or pastured off.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE CHINESE SUGAR MILLET.

Messrs. Editors:—Knowing that you take a deep interest in anything which promises to be valuable for our country, I send you the result of an experiment which I made with a Chinese Sugar Millet—*Sorghaun Saccharatum.*

Having received from the Patent Office a paper of seed, I planted it as a matter of curiosity, though not having the least confidence that it would prove to be worth anything. The seed and stalks so nearly resemble our common broom corn, as to make me feel quite sure that they were these.

I planted it in hills about 2½ feet apart, with 6 to 10 seeds in a hill. It was greatly neglected during its growth, and, in fact, completely destroyed some sweet corn growing in the same garden. The millet was just putting forth its seed stalks and the seed was consequently destroyed. The stalks, however were left standing until some time in October, when, still supposing them to be worthless, I had them cut, and thrown into piles, to get them out of the way.

After they had lain upon the ground for some time, I took a handful of the stalks and gave them to my horse, who ate them greedily, eating both leaves and stalks.

About this time I saw a statement in the papers that some persons had made some molasses from this plant. This led me to make the following experiment with mine, although I had reason to suppose that the frost and exposure on the ground would have destroyed any good qualities which it might originally have possessed.

I took some of the canes and cut them into pieces about three inches long when they were readily ground through one of Hickok's portable Cider Mills, with cast-iron grinders; and pressed with the powerful pressers attached to the mill. The quantity ground was about half a bushel of the pieces, and thei juce expressed was about seven quarts. This juice, when evaporated, made one quart of molasses, that is pronounced by those who have tasted it, to be superior to the New Orleans molasses, and some say equal to the maple syrup. It is, at all events, good molasses.

From an estimate made, I judged that the square rod of ground planted, if the canes had all been used, would have produced four gallons of molasses, or at the rate of 640 gallons per acre. Such a crop would have proged valuable the last year, since sugar and molasses are so high.

There is little doubt in my mind that any person who has a small piece of land may manufacture his own molasses, and perhaps sugar.

If cultivated on so small a scale as not to warrant the expense of erecting the rollers for expressing the juice from the cane, they may be cut in a straw cutter, and ground in one of Hickok's portable cider mills, with such facilities that two men could obtain five or six barrels of juce per day by hand, proportionally more if horse or other power is used. This juice could be chesply boiled in one of the evaporators with which you are acquainted, without burning the syrup or wasting any fuel.

Besides the molasses obtained from the stalks, the leaves will make good forage, the seed will nearly equal that of a crop of corn or oats, and the tops will make brooms.

With all these advantages, may not the sugar millet prove of great value to the country? Every family in the country can make their own sugar and molasses, while at the same time, the seed, forage, and brush for making brooms will pay all of the expenses of raising the crop.

Those having seed to spare, will do well to make it public, that more experiments may be made during the next summer. H. G. BULKLY.

Kalamazoo, Mich., 1857.

The experiments of our correspondent are certainly valuable facts, not only to our farmers, but our whole people. We hope that fair and full experiments will be made with this millet during the next season, and now is the time for farmers to prepare and lay out their work.—*Scientific American.*

Legal Notices.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Joseph Wood, Adm'r vs. Benj. L. Fulton, & wife. } In Ashland Common Pleas.

BY virtue of an alias order of sale duly issued from the Court of Common Pleas in said County of Ashland, to me directed, I will expose to Sale at Public Auction, at the door of the Court House in said County, on

Monday, the 16th day of February,

A. D., 1857, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:—lying and being in the Township of Troy, County of Ashland and State of Ohio, bounded and described as follows: being a part of lot number thirty-three (33) of Durand's Survey, and is bounded and described as follows: on the north by lands of Goodwin Evans, east by lands of William Walker, Rayman and North, south by the centre of the highway and Seth Close, and north by the lands of Seth Close and Martin Hilliard—being known as part of village lots number 4, 5, 6 and 7 of Evan's plat of the village of Troy, and being the same property that said B. L. Fulton now occupies. Appraised at four hundred and fifty dollars. Terms of sale—Cash on day of sale.

JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff.

Jan. 7, 1857. 31ts-pf$4.12

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Jacob Gillett, vs. C. F. H. Biggs and A. H. Palmer. } In Ashland Com. Pleas.

BB virtue of an Order of Sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Ashland County, Ohio, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, at the door of the Court House, in said Ashland County, on

Monday, the 16th day of February,

A. D., 1857, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M and 4 o'clock, P. M. of said day, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:—situate in the village of Sullivan, in said County of Ashland and State of Ohio, and known as lot number 52 as laid down in the village Plat, with appurtenances thereunto belonging. Also, four acres of land cornering on, and lying West of, the aforesaid village, in the County and State aforesaid. Appraised at four hundred dollars. Terms of Sale.—Cash.

JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff.
By J. G. Brown, Deputy.

Jan. 14th, 1857. 4w32pf$3,00

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Aaron Yarnell, vs. J. C. Menor & wife. } In Ashland County Common Pleas.

PURSUANT to the command of a Fieri Facias, duly issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Ashland County and State of Ohio, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, at the door of the Court House, in said County, on

Monday, 23rd day of February,

A. D., 1857, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 4 o'clock, P. M. of said day, the following described Real Estate, situate in said Ashland County, viz: Lots number one hundred and two (102,) and one hundred and three (103,) in the town of Loudonville, in said Ashland County, taken as the property of J. C. Menor and wife, on an Execution in favor of Aaron Yarnell. Vallued at one hundred and sixty-seven dollars. Terms of Sale—Cash.

JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff.

Jan. 21, 1857. 33ts-pf$3,00

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Thomas W. Green, vs. Homer S. Mead. } In Ashland Com. Pleas.

BY virtue of an Order of Sale issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Ashland County, Ohio, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, at the door of the Court House, in said Ashland County, on

Saturday, 21st day of February,

A. D., 1857, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M, and 4 o'lock, P. M. of said day, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:—being village Lot number ninety-four in the town Plat of the town of Sullivan, in said County of Ashland, with appurtenances thereunto belonging. Appraised at two hundred and twenty-five dollars. Terms of Sale—Cash.

JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff,
By J. G. Brown, Deputy.

Jan. 21, 1857. 33ts-pf$2,75

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Ashland County, praying to lay out and establish a County Road, commencing at or near Philip Fluke's barn; thence westward along said Fluke's lane; thence to Robert Campbell's house or mill; thence north-westward on the best and nearest route to intersect the north and south road north of Green's run; thence north on said road to the quarter section line of section sixteen; thence west on said line to intersect the state road running from Ashland to Troy. Also, a petition for alteration of the road running north from Orange, commencing north of Green's run, and to run around by Campbell's mill, and intersect the said road again at or near the north-west corner of Campbell's meadow. MANY PETITIONERS.

Jan. 28th, 1857. 4w34*

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Daniel G. Krelbs, deceased, late of Troy Township, Ashland County, Ohio. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, legally authenticated, within one year.

ISRAEL MARKLE.

Jan. 28th, 1857. 3w34*

Mechanics.

Extraordinary Demand of PUBLIC ATTENTION!

Encourage Home Manufacturers!

ASHLAND CARRIAGE FACTORY

Ames & Leach.

WOULD call the attention of the Public to their large and splendid assortment of

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES

on hand at their Ware Rooms, for the Spring and Summer Trade; they can now assure the public that the work at their Factory cannot be excelled in the State, either for durability or fineness of finish. None but the best workmen are employed in the Factory, consequently it is the only establishment of the kind in this part of Ohio, that will WARRANT THEIR WORK.

The attention of purchasers is, therefore respectfully called to this establishment, w ere the best of work can be had at

GREAT BARGAINS.

Come and see our Stock on hand, if you don't buy, tell your neighbors what sort of work is made in Ashland.

Blacksmithing, Painting, Trimming, Custom Work and repairing done at the shortest notice and in the best style.

Thankful for past patronage we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All work warranted. Factory on Sandusky St., three doors west of the Court House, Ashland, Ohio.

May 16, 1855. r51tf.

Tin Ware and Stoves!

HENRY MAIZE

WOULD respectfully announce to the people of this place and all the people of Ashland County, that he has opened a new

TINWARE MANUFACTORY

and Stove Warehouse in the building next east of the Hardware Store, and invites these in want of

STOVES OR TINWARE!

to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. He intends to be accommodating to everybody and will do jobs on short notice, at reasonable rates. He has on hand an assortment of STOVES, from which any one can make satisfactory selection, and he engages that they will be sold at from $1 to 10 lower than any other stoves have been in the habit of paying. Stove Pipe made, rivited together and put up so that danger from fire t rough it need not be feared. Gutter and pipe for conducting water off roofs made and put up in the best manner.

TRUSSES AND SUPPORTERS!

Mr. MAIZE, himself being an old hat maker, Trusses and Supporters will continue to attend to that business—liberal support he has received here in that line is a sure guarantee that he understands the business and has given satisfaction. Guns repaired and small jobs of like character, promptly attended to.

☞ Old Iron, Copper, Brass and Pewter wanted.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken at customary rates. Call and examine my stock of STOVES and I am sure you will be pleased with quality and price.

HENRY MAIZE.

Ashland, Dec. 24, 1856. 19tf

Every man should provide for his own

HOUSEHOLD.

Cheapest Fnl ture in the County!

E. SLOCUM

ANNOUNCES to the public that he has now on hands at his Wareroom, opposite Musgrave & Drayton's Store, Main St., Ashland, the best lot of

FURNITURE

to be found in the County, which he will dispose of at reduced prices. Also, a full supply of

WOOD AND CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIRS!

Furniture made to order at the Shop on Third Street, formerly occupied by Jacob Kriechbaum. All work warranted.

READY-MADE COFFINS!

of all kinds and sizes, kept constantly on hand. Call at Slocum's for the cheapest Furniture in town.

Ashland, Sept. 27th 1856. 16tf.

FURNITURE.

THE undersigned informs the citizens of Ashland and vicinity, that he has purchased of Phillip King his entire interest in the Cabinet Establishment of Yearick & King, and will continue the business at the old stand as heretofore.

He will shortly receive from the best Manufactories a large assortment of

Sofas, Tete-a-Tetes and Pier Tables!
SEWING, ARM, OFFICE,
and all other kinds of

CHAIRS!

He will also keep on hands a great variety of all kinds of

FURNITURE!

From the Cheapest to the most Expensive! so that all tastes may be suited.

WAREROOMS!

A few doors west of the McNulty House, opposite Wallack's Grocery.

FACTORY.

In the building formerly occupied by Ames & Leach, west of the Court House.

Old Customers and the public generally are invited to call and examine his FURNITURE and PRICES before purchasing elsewhere.

The Undertaking Department,

Will receive more strict attention than heretofore. I employ a number of SUPERIOR WORKMEN, and will make

ALL KINDS OF COFFINS!

To order, on the shortest notice.

N. B. Persons wishing to leave orders for Coffins AT AN UNUSUAL HOUR, can find me at the Sampsel House when not at the Wareroom or Factory.

LUMBER WANTED!

For which the highest price in CASH will be paid. GUTELIUS I. YEARICK.

Ashland, Nov. 5th, 1856. n22tf

SEBASTOPOL TAKEN

THE BEST STOCK OF

SADDLERY AND HARNESS

IN ASHLAND,

IS to be found at the Shop of Hogn & J. Davis on Main Street, between Ralston's Jewelry Store and W. Wasson's Boot and Shoe Store, Ashland, Ohio. We invite the attention of the public to our large stock of

Saddles, French and Boston Harness, Trunks, Valieces, Carpet Bags and

CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,

and in short everything kept in an establishment of this kind, and we assure them that our prices are as low if not *lower* than any other establishment in this place. All our work we will *warrant*, as no stock but the very best is ever permitted to go into any job.

Repairing done on the Shortest Notice.

We return our sincere thanks to all our old customers for the very liberal patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon us, and we hope by our good work and prompt attention to our business, not only to warrant a continuance of the same, but we expect those who have never been our customers to call in and see us at least, examine our work and prices, and then we know they will buy. Don't forget the place, opposite Wallack's Grocery, and west of the McNulty House.

HUGH & J. DAVIS.

P. S.—We manufacture our own stock.

May 14, 1856. 49-tf

Notice.

WE have disposed of our entire interest in our clothing establishment in Ashland to Z. Greenwald. The Books will be left in his hands for settlement until the 1st of March next, after which they will be placed in the hands of the proper officers for collection. Those knowing themselves indebted to us are therefore requested to call and make immediate settlement. S. APPLE & CO.

Ashland, Jan. 21, 1857. 33tf

Medicines.

R. R. R.

RADWAR'S READY RELIEF Remedies have been before the public so long, have performed so many miraculous cures, have restored so many thousands of week, feeble and dying invalids to robust health, have protected whole neighborhoods from sudden attacks of raging pestilence, have been tested and tried with the most astonishing success in the most difficult cases that hospital practice and the prevalence of Yellow Fever, Spotted Fever, Typhus Fever, Scarlet Fever, Billious Fever, Pneumonia Cholera, and other malignant disorders could furnish, and that, too, by the most celebrated Physicians and Medical Writers in this country, among whom we may mention the names of Page, Stone, Gillen, Francis, Lambert, Griffen Hopkins and many others well known to the people, and have restored back to life persons who were dying, and had been given up by all the doctors of merit in the places where they lived, that we deem a short reference to each of the Three Simple Remedies we use in the R. R. R. Practice sufficient to warrant the sick, the ailing and the diseased to give these life-saving and Ready Remedies a fair trial.

I.

Radway's Ready Relief, for all purposes where the body is seized with pain, whether it be of a simple character, or the most torturing paroxysm: whether it be Toothache or Cholera; whether Headache or Spasms and Cramps; whether aches or pains in the bones or joints, shoulders or back, or the more terrible spasms of Neuralgia; whether in the bowels or joints, head, back, or stomach, Radway's Ready relief will in a few minutes restore the most terribly afflicted to ease and comfort.

II.

Radway's Renovating Resolvent is for the cure of all Chronic and old established diseases; of Humours, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Bad Coughs, Dispepsia, Syphilis, Sores, Ulcers, Tumors, Nodes, Swellings, Radway's Renovating Resolvent has cured the most frightfully afflicted objects, who were covered from head to foot with Boils, Sores, and Ulcers, even when the human body was so frightfully mutilated by the lava of disease as to render it necessary that the leper should be banished from the presence of society, and be kept in separate apartments, as the havoc which disease had made in the human body was so disgusting as to shock and sicken the senses of the most intimate friends. Radway's Renovating Resolvent has given to such objects new and healthy bodies, and filled the veins with a fresh, pure and healthy stream of blood.

III.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS.—The discovery of this last great remedy establishes in medicine entirely new principles, which the medical writers and sages have for years in vain sought to discover. In Radway's Regulators we give to the world a cathartic, purgative aperient, diuretic, diaphoretic, and above all a Regulator of the whole human body.

A pill that, while it purges from the body the refuse deposits, it heals all sores, ulcers or irritation in the bowels or mucuous membranes. Renewed strength follows every operation, and instead of the patient growing weaker by their evacuations, as is the result that follows all drastic pills, every organ, nerve and tissue of the body is strengthened by their healing, clausing and regulating efficacy: The use of Radway's Regulators will dispense entirely with that baneful drug Calomel, Blue Pill or Mercury, in any form; all the good effects either "the doctor" or the patient expects to derive from the use of Mercury will be secured by Radway's Regulators, without endangering the system by salivating it. Hence the great important advantage which the discovery of Radway's Regulators secures to the human race, in sudden attacks of Yellow Fever, Typhus Fever, Scarlet Fever, Congested, Billious, Remittant, and Intermittant Fevers. In Cholera, Dysentery, and all other infections and malignant maladies, Radway's Regulators are just the Remedy required in those malignant cases. They heal all ulcers and ulcers, either in the bowels or on the coat of the stomach; even if the whole intestines were raw and ulcerous along the whole length of the bowels, they will not irritate occasion any pain; they expell quickly all poisonous and infectious deposits, and will, as soon as dissolved in the stomach, withdraw the congested and accumulated humours from the interior surface of the bowels, and expell all such humours entirely from the system.

Another great influence they exert upon the system is their regulating powers. No matter whether it be a MAN or WOMAN, whose system may be out of order, whose organs are irregular, or the natural performance of their several duties, a dose or two of Radway's Regulators will quickly cure all irregularities, and force a pleasant and natural evacuation from the bowels at a regular hour, each and every day. To ladies whose monthly turns are not regular, a dose or two of Radway's Regulators and Ready Relief will always insure their regular discharge at the proper time.

FEVER AND AGUE CURED.—Pierson Money, Esq., of Carrollton, Miss., owns a large plantation and works over one hundred negroes on the bottom lands of Missisippi—a section of country as celebrated for Fever and Ague as the river Styx in ancient mythology was dreaded as a place invested with evils; its. While the negroes of other planees are shaking to pieces with ague, Pierson Money's darkies are fat, hearty and happy, at work, singing with joy their songs and glees, for they feel safe from all diseases as long as they have Radway's Ready Relief to guard them. No one hour's work has been lost on Mr. Money's plantation by sickness since he began the use of Radway's Ready Relief and Regulators among his negroes. On every plantation where Radway's Ready Remedies are kept for the use of families and servants, you will be sure to find health, happiness and contentment.

Radway's Relief and Regulators are positive cures for Fever and Ague, Dysentery, Billiousness, Cholic, Headache, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and other diseases of the Stomach, Lungs, Bowels, Kidneys, Nerves, Brain, Liver, Head, Heart, Chest, Sides, Back, &c.

DYSENTERY.—Looseness of the Bowels, Painful Discharges, Cholera Morbus, Cholera, Cramps, Violent Purgings and Vomitings, are stopped in a short time by Radway's Relief.

RADWAY & CO'S PROMISE TO THE PUBLIC.

1st.—Radway's Ready Relief, used either internally or externally, when the system is seized with pain, no matter where it may be seated, or what its cause may be, a dose or an application will remove it.

2d.—Radway's Regulators (Pills,) taken in doses of one to six, will, when the system is disordered, and in a sick and weak condition, or when the organs is irregular or deranged, or in any manner out of order, will force a healthy, and regular action to the disordered organs, and expell from the body all unhealthy deposits.

3d.—Radway's Renovating Resolvent will rid the body from all chronic deposits of disease, the skin from eruptions and sores, the blood from humors and impurities, the system from Scrofula and disease.

Last, though not least.—If you will keep the above Remedies in your homes you need not fear the most terrible pestilence or fevers.

RADWAY & CO.

AGENTS:—Dulin & Crane, Ashland; John Huffman, Jeromeville; W. W. Scott, Hayesville; D. M. Stockman, Loudonville.

Oct. 8, 1856. 6 m.o18

DR. PHILLIPS,

Physician and Uterine Pathologist.

HAVING located in Mansfield, would respectfully inform the Females of Ashland and vicinity, that he will hereafter visit Ashland once a month, and spend the first week of each month with them in the treatment of those diseases incident to the female system. We practice the French instrumental diagnosis and treatment of uterine diseases and feel confident from the unrivalled success with which our labors have been crowned, in many of the Eastern, as well, as the Western cities, that we will be able to relieve many that are suffering from those *functional derangements, and displacements of the uterus; leucorrhea, amenorrhea, dysmenorrhea, menorrhagia, prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, retroflection, acute metritis, chronic metritis, internal metritis.* or any other disease incident to the female system. The following persons can be referred to, Albany, N. Y. Rev. J. Smith, Mrs. L. Smith, Hon. Judge Hasting, Mrs M. S Hasting.

Syracuse N. Y. Mr. B. Sprague, proprietor of the Brentual Hotel, Mrs. A. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Fancing.

Rochester, N. Y., Rev. H. M. Robertson, Mrs. C Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. McClain, J. P. Semore and Mrs. S. A. Semore.

Ashland, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs Hall.

April 23, 1846. 4m*

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned wishes to sell his Farm, situate in Ashland County, Ohio, on the road leading from Savannah to Oliversburg, four miles from Savannah and five miles west of Ashland, containing 98½ acres. There is on the Farm a fine Frame Dwelling House, Stabling, and other outhouses; a large Orchard of choice Fruit Trees; two good Springs of Water; is in excellent repair, well timbered, in a very healthy location, and is every way calculated to make a desirable home.

Terms made known on application to the undersigned, on the premises.

WILLIAM BAER.

May 14 1856

Medicines.

CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.

THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD.

The Best Alterative Known

NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT!

AN Infallible Remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm or Tetter, Scald-Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Salt Rheum, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Diseases, and all Disorders arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Imprudence in Life, or impurity of the Blood.

☞ Its great alterative medicine and Purifier of Blood, is now used by thousands of greatful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, "CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE" Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this great and inestimable remedy.

For all diseases of the Blood,