# The Weekly Perrysburg Journal.

VOL. XIII. PERRYSBURG, O., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1865. NO. 31



## Perrysburg Journal.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY

**OBLINGER & GUYER.**

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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| Three months | 50 |
| Six months | $1 00 |
| One year | 2 00 |

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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|---|---|
| One square, one insertion | $1 00 |
| Each subsequent insertion | 50 |
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| Marriage Notices | 50 |
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☞ Attorneys are HELD RESPONSIBLE for all advertisements handed in or authorized by them, and for the publication of all Sheriff's Sale notices, the writs for which they order out.

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We are prepared to execute all kinds of Job Work, such as Posters, Sale Bills, Programmes, Invitations, Cards, Labels, Pamphlets, all kinds of Blanks, &c., in the most satisfactory manner.

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☞ Printing of every kind, whether job work or advertising, which is done for any association, society, public meeting or political party, will be charged to the person or persons ordering the same, who will be held responsible for payment.

**OBLINGER & GUYER,**
Publishers and Proprietors.



## BUSINESS CARDS.

JAMES MURRAY. J. P. PRICE.

**MURRAY & PRICE,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
1zz Perrysburg, Ohio.

Good Insurance is a Positive Business Necessity.

**N. H. CALLARD,**
**Agent for the Phœnix Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.**

☞ Policies issued promptly.

**G. S. NEWCOMB & CO.,**
**BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,**
JOB PRINTERS, BOOK BINDERS,
AND FURNISHERS OF
**County Officers, Lawyers and Justices' Blanks,**
PAPER, ENVELOPES, INK, &c.,
**141 Seneca Street, CLEVELAND, O.**

WE get up to order, in the very best manner, BLANK BOOKS for the use of the different County Officers, Merchants and others.

Our BLANKS are almost universally conceded to be the best prepared in the State, are printed on ine paper, and ruled in the best style.

Orders will meet with prompt attention. 40y1

H. H. DODGE & J. R. TYLER, - - - - Perrysburg.
E. B. BRYANT, - - - - - - - - Prairie Depot.

**DODGE, TYLER & BRYANT,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Perrysburg, Ohio.

Particular attention paid to Conveyancing and Notarial Business. Also, for sale, large quantities of Land in Wood and adjoining counties. 1zz

ASHER COOK. PETER BELL.

**COOK & BELL,**
**Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,**
and General Collecting Agents.

Special attention given to the Investigation of Titles and Conveyancing.

☞ Office over W. J. Hitchcock's Store, Perrysburg, Ohio. 14zz

**GEORGE STRAIN,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, PERRYSBURG, O.,

WILL attend to all business confided to his care in the several Courts of Ohio. Military Claims will receive particular attention.

Also—Insurance taken at reasonable rates.

Office—New Hardware Building, up stairs, corner of Louisiana Avenue and Front street. 1zz

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY carefully repaired by

**W. F. POMEROY,**

At the Perrysburg Postoffice. 3zz

**F. & D. K. HOLLENBECK,**
**Perrysburg, Wood County, O.**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW;
Notaries Public;
Conveyancers;
Collecting Agents;
Real Estate Agents—having large quantities of wild lands, and many improved farms, for sale;
Agents to Pay Taxes, and redeem land sold for taxes. Also, to purchase lands and investigate titles.

**War Claim Agents,**

To procure the back-pay and bounty due to relatives of deceased soldiers;
To procure pensions for those entitled to them;
To procure for soldiers liberated from prison, commutation of rations while they were confined, &c., &c. 3zz

P. S. SLEVIN. J. E. M'GOWEN.

**SLEVIN & M'GOWEN,**
**Attorneys at Law,**
**Perrysburg, Ohio.**

☞ Office in the Sheriff's room, at the Courthouse. 3zz

**A NEW SKIRT FOR 1865-6.**

**The Great Invention of the Age in**

**HOOP SKIRTS.**

**J. W. BRADLEY'S New Patent DUPLEX ELLIPTIC (or Double) SPRING SKIRT.**

THIS INVENTION consists of DUPLEX (or two) ELLIPTIC PURE REFINED STEEL SPRINGS ingeniously BRAZED TOGETHER and FIRMLY together, edge to edge, making the YOUNGEST, most FLEXIBLE, ELASTIC and DURABLE SPRING ever made. They seldom BEND or BREAK, like the Single Springs, and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful Shape more than twice as long as any Single Spring Skirt that ever has or can be made.

The wonderful flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any Lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded Assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, Arm Chairs, for Promenade and House Dress, as the Skirt can be folded when in use to occupy a small place as easily and conveniently as a Silk or Muslin Dress.

A Lady having enjoyed the Pleasure, Comfort and Great Convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt for a single day will Never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For Children, Misses and Young Ladies they are average to all others.

The HOOPS are covered with 2-ply double-twisted thread, and WILL WEAR TWICE as long as the Single yarn-covering which is used on all Single Steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every Skirt are also Double Steel, and twice or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.

All are made of the new and elegant Corded Tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect Shape possible, and are unquestionably the lightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical Skirt ever made.

WEBB, BRADLEY & CARY, PROPRIETORS of the Invention, and SOLE MANUFACTURERS, 97 CHAMBERS, and 79 and 81 READE STREETS, New York.

FOR SALE in all first-class Stores throughout the United States and Canada, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America and the West Indies.

☞ Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt. (A. & C.) 23f


## Abstract of the Duplicate of the County of Wood, State of Ohio, for the Year 1865, with the Rates of Taxation in the several Townships, Towns, &c.

| TOWNS AND TOWNSHIPS. | Acres of Land. | Value of Lands. | Value of Real Estate in Towns. | Value of Chattel Property. | Total Value. | 3-10 Mills. | County Tax. | Poor Tax. | Bridge Tax. | Road Tax. | For payment of Ballroad and other Debts. | Township Military Bounty Tax. | Township Tax. | Township and Sub-District School & School-house Tax. | Other Special Taxes. | City, Town and Village Taxes. | Delinquent Taxes and Forfeitures. | Total Taxes for All Purposes. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Perrysburg Corporation | 679 | $321,454 | $126,888 | $32,646 | $481,488 | $1,163 11 | $833 93 | $109 72 | $219 45 | $274 29 | $4,663 42 | $1,250 69 | $483 80 | $1,316 75 | $1,997 26 | $3,070 57 | $13,482 01 |
| Gibsons | 1,596 | 166,680 | 17,662 | 47,660 | 231,902 | 559 94 | 400 03 | 53 38 | 105 05 | 137 16 | 2,196 96 | 601 41 | 191 84 | 633 96 | 23 98 | 107 03 | 4,309 96 |
| Bowling Green (Center) | 1,596 | 161,091 | 25,019 | 38,967 | 225,077 | 543 57 | 388 18 | 51 67 | 102 26 | 133 57 | 2,129 24 | 582 61 | 185 96 | 615 96 | 225 06 | 103 58 | 4,326 23 | |
| Bowling Green (Plain) | 1,596 | 113,678 | 24,066 | 48,404 | 186,148 | 449 60 | 322 57 | 42 95 | 84 97 | 110 97 | 1,769 24 | 484 26 | 154 40 | 511 47 | 43 40 | 91 47 | 3,611 13 | |
| Portage (Portage) | 874 | 200,644 | 10,623 | 37,438 | 248,705 | 600 61 | 430 69 | 57 26 | 113 26 | 147 96 | 2,356 44 | 646 44 | 205 60 | 681 44 | | 210 16 | 5,637 65 | |
| Portage (Liberty) | 791 | 179,434 | 9,505 | 20,655 | 209,594 | 505 93 | 362 79 | 48 19 | 95 19 | 124 39 | 1,982 74 | 543 74 | 172 92 | 572 74 | | 176 92 | 4,740 74 | |
| Perrysburg Township | 55,995 | $321,454 | | 9,766 | $331,220 | 799 61 | 573 29 | 76 18 | 150 47 | 196 57 | 3,132 74 | 859 21 | 273 20 | 904 21 | | 279 20 | 7,244 21 | |
| Weston | 16,711 | 160,680 | | 24,338 | 185,018 | 446 64 | 320 37 | 42 56 | 84 06 | 109 78 | 1,749 24 | 479 74 | 152 48 | 505 24 | | 156 08 | 4,046 56 | |
| Middleton | 20,708 | 161,091 | | 46,404 | 207,495 | 500 93 | 359 09 | 47 69 | 94 19 | 123 01 | 1,959 24 | 537 24 | 170 80 | 565 24 | | 174 60 | 4,532 56 | |
| Portage | 23,211 | 113,678 | | 17,438 | 131,116 | 316 57 | 226 99 | 30 15 | 59 55 | 77 77 | 1,238 24 | 339 74 | 108 00 | 357 24 | | 110 40 | 2,861 15 | |
| Perry | 25,243 | 200,644 | | 20,655 | 221,299 | 534 26 | 383 09 | 50 87 | 100 47 | 131 21 | 2,094 24 | 574 24 | 182 56 | 604 24 | | 186 72 | 4,842 74 | |
| Montgomery | 22,175 | 179,434 | | 37,438 | 216,872 | 523 66 | 375 39 | 49 85 | 98 45 | 128 57 | 2,049 24 | 562 24 | 178 72 | 591 24 | | 182 64 | 4,739 24 | |
| Freedom | 18,995 | 116,090 | | 20,655 | 136,745 | 330 14 | 236 69 | 31 43 | 62 09 | 81 07 | 1,292 24 | 354 24 | 112 56 | 372 24 | | 115 04 | 2,991 15 | |
| Troy | 18,674 | 110,271 | | 17,438 | 127,709 | 308 33 | 221 09 | 29 36 | 57 96 | 75 71 | 1,206 24 | 330 74 | 105 12 | 347 74 | | 107 48 | 2,791 15 | |
| Liberty | 27,228 | 104,677 | | 9,766 | 114,443 | 276 29 | 198 09 | 26 30 | 51 94 | 67 84 | 1,080 24 | 296 24 | 94 16 | 311 24 | | 96 16 | 2,496 15 | |
| Center | 18,186 | 95,973 | | 24,338 | 120,311 | 290 47 | 208 19 | 27 64 | 54 56 | 71 26 | 1,135 24 | 311 24 | 98 88 | 327 24 | | 101 12 | 2,625 15 | |
| Bloom | 22,865 | 186,077 | | 37,438 | 223,515 | 539 60 | 386 89 | 51 36 | 101 36 | 132 38 | 2,108 24 | 578 24 | 183 68 | 607 24 | | 187 76 | 4,875 15 | |
| Plain | 18,725 | 122,967 | | 17,662 | 140,629 | 339 47 | 243 39 | 32 31 | 63 77 | 83 27 | 1,326 24 | 363 74 | 115 52 | 382 24 | | 118 16 | 3,066 15 | |
| Milton | 22,711 | 107,353 | | 20,655 | 128,008 | 308 93 | 221 59 | 29 41 | 58 07 | 75 85 | 1,206 24 | 330 74 | 105 12 | 347 74 | | 107 48 | 2,791 15 | |
| Henry | 21,416 | 130,346 | | 24,066 | 154,412 | 372 73 | 267 29 | 35 47 | 70 03 | 91 47 | 1,455 24 | 399 24 | 126 80 | 419 24 | | 129 56 | 3,367 15 | |
| Washington | 13,112 | 116,741 | | 73,898 | 190,639 | 460 15 | 329 99 | 43 79 | 86 45 | 112 87 | 1,795 24 | 492 24 | 156 32 | 516 24 | | 159 52 | 4,138 15 | |
| Jackson | 22,308 | 108,650 | | 24,066 | 132,716 | 320 37 | 229 69 | 30 47 | 60 17 | 78 57 | 1,249 24 | 342 74 | 108 80 | 359 74 | | 111 20 | 2,891 15 | |
| Lake | 18,142 | 99,291 | | 17,662 | 116,953 | 282 33 | 202 49 | 26 86 | 53 02 | 69 26 | 1,100 24 | 301 74 | 95 84 | 316 74 | | 97 84 | 2,541 15 | |
| Webster | | | | 37,570 | 37,570 | 90 69 | 65 03 | 8 63 | 17 04 | 22 26 | 354 24 | 97 14 | 30 88 | 102 14 | | 31 56 | 819 15 | |
| Total | 301,075 | $3,490,915 | $225,720 | $1,571,640 | $5,288,275 | $12,767 10 | $9,153 28 | $1,214 90 | $2,397 60 | $3,131 90 | $49,663 42 | $13,379 00 | $4,250 00 | $13,463 24 | $4,997 65 | $15,446 83 | $112,204 01 |

## Notice to the Tax-payers of Wood County, Ohio.

In pursuance of law, I, JOHN A. BONNELL, Treasurer of Wood County, Ohio, do hereby notify the tax-payers thereof, that the amount of taxes assessed on the tax duplicate for the year 1865, for the different purposes named, is correctly stated in the above abstract; also the rate of taxation, showing the number of mills on every dollar valuation in each of the townships, and incorporated villages of said county, is correctly given in the above table. You are also notified that every person charged with any tax on the tax duplicate of 1865, now in my hands, may, at his option, instead of paying the whole amount with which he stands charged, on or before the 20th of December, as heretofore required, pay one-half of same, plus all road taxes and delinquencies, on or before the 20th of December next, and the balance on or before the 20th of June, 1866. For the purpose of receiving taxes, I will attend, in person, or by deputy, at my office, in this place, from now until the 25th day of January, to receive the taxes on the first half, and from the 15th of April to the 20th of July, 1866, to receive the taxes on the last half. The law allows the Treasurer a penalty of five per cent. on each delinquent half, respectively, after the 20th of December and 20th of June, as a compensation for extra service in collecting, which amount, if added, will be in addition to the above rates.

JOHN A. BONNELL, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Wood Co., Ohio, Perrysburg, October 21, 1865. 26f

## Rates of Taxation for the Year 1865.

| Names of Towns and Townships. | State Debt. | War Purposes. | General Revenue. | Common Schools. | Military Relief. | Total State. | County Tax. | County Poor. | Bridge Purposes. | Road Tax. | Railroad. | Trp. Military Bounty. | Township Expense. | School Purposes. | Town Purposes. | Total for all Purposes. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | STATE TAX. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. | Mills. |
| Town of Perrysburg | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | 20 25 | 5 70 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 31 45 |
| Glead | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | 21 25 | 13 00 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 34 30 |
| Bowling Green (Center) | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 00 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 16 40 |
| Bowling Green (Plain) | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 11 00 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 18 40 |
| Portage (Portage) | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | 1 25 | 6 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 18 15 |
| Portage (Liberty) | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 13 00 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 23 40 |
| Perrysburg Township | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Weston | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 13 00 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 23 40 |
| Middleton | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Portage | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Perry | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Montgomery | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Freedom | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Troy | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Liberty | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Center | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Bloom | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Plain | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Milton | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Henry | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Washington | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Jackson | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Lake | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |
| Webster | .50 | .10 | 1.00 | 1.30 | .00 | 3.30 | .80 | .50 | 1.00 | .25 | | 9 10 | .10 | 3 00 | 3 00 | 19 75 |

## Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order to me issued from the Court of Probate of Wood County, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on

SATURDAY, December 16, 1865,

Between the hours of 1 and 5 P. M., of said day, on or near the premises, the following described real estate, to-wit: The n ½ of the s ½ of the se ¼ of section 18, in town 3, north of range 12, east—40 acres, more or less, in Wood County, Ohio—the property of E. A. Pelton, deceased. Appraised at $1,600; subject to the widow's dower therein. Terms: Legal.

DANIEL HALL, Administrator.

GEORGE STRAIN, Attorney.
Perrysburg, November 10, 1865. 22c*

ROAD NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Wood County, Ohio, at their next regular session, in December, for the location of a county road, commencing at the Portage River, in section 22, town 3, range 11, and running due north on the half section line until it intersects the township line road running east and west between the Plank and McCutchenville Roads.

JACOB REITHER, Petitioner.
November 8, 1865. 25d*


PORTABLE BUCKEYE CIDER-MILL and PRESS, manufactured at Springfield, Ohio—the best Portable Mill and Press in use.

We sell at manufacturers' prices.

CROOK & FREEMAN.


## The Castalian Fount.

### WEARING OF THE GREEN.

[The following is the celebrated song which created such intense excitement throughout Great Britain, and for the incorporation of which in it, Mr. BOUCICAULT's play, "Arrah na Pogue," had to be withdrawn from the London stage:]

Oh! Paddy, dear, and did you hear
The news that's going round,
The Shamrock is forbid by law
To grow on Irish ground.
No more St. Patrick's Day we'll keep,
The color can't be seen,
For there's a bloody law against
The wearing of the green.
I met with Nappy Tander, and he took
Me by the hand,
And said, "How's poor old Ireland?
And how does she stand?"
She's the most distressful country that
Ever you have seen;
These's hanging men and women there
For wearing of the green.

Then since the color we must wear is
England's cruel red,
Sure Ireland's sons will ne'er forget the
Blood that they have shed.
You may take the Shamrock from your hat
And cast it on the sod—
It will take root and flourish there,
Though under foot it's trod.
When the law can keep the blades of grass
From growing as they grow,
And when the leaves in summer time
Their verdure dare not show,
Then I will change the color
I wear in my caubeen;
But till that day, please God, I'll stick
To wearing of the green!

But if at last the color should
Be torn from Ireland's heart,
Her sons in shame and sorrow from
The dear old soil will part.
I've heard whispers of a country
That lies beyond the sea,
Where rich and poor stand equal in
The light of Freedom's day.
Oh, Erin! must we leave you, driven
By the tyrant's hand!
And ask a mother's welcome from
A strange, but happier land—
Where the cruel cross of England's
Thraldom never shall be seen,
And where, thank God! we'll live and die,
Still wearing of the green!

### KING CHOLERA.

A fearful whisper comes from the East,
Of a raging monster, gaunt and grim,
Making of men a vampire-feast,
Highest and lowest, greatest and least—
And all he finds are food for him.

And ever westward he holds his way,
Marching with slow, insidious tread;
His victims struggle, and weep and pray,
And naught his terrible hunger can stay,
Till his path is strewn with a thousand dead!

Squalor he loves, and Filth and Crime;
What shall we do to avert his wrath?
O, can we not purge our land in time,
With charcoal, water, and sprinkled lime,
And leave no place for his hideous path?

Or, will our rulers no danger know,
Till at our door King Cholera halts,
While dead-carts hither and thither go,
And the thick air shudders with cries of woe,
And everywhere gape the burial vaults?

Take heed of the warning now—take heed,
While still there is time our homes to save!
For everywhere ripens the poisonous seed
On which King Cholera loves to feed,
That our land may be a mighty grave!

Cleanse, O, People! your gutters and styes,
Festering kennels and filthy slums,
Reeking under the dog-day skies;
For—if their stench must still arise,
What shall we do when King Cholera comes?

## Selected Miscellany.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

### Anecdote of President Johnson.

"I say, I say, General Jackson, for fear you should think I had some axe to grind because I try so hard to keep you at my poor house all night, I will agree to entertain you free of expense!" expostulated the landlord of the only inn in the village of Jefferson, Ashe County, North Carolina, to General Jackson, late one evening in the autumn of 18—, as he entered his carriage to pursue his journey toward Tennessee. "The Blue Ridge, sir, is infested with banditti, and you will certainly be robbed, and possibly murdered before morning. I beseech you stay!"

"You are very kind, sir, and I thank you," replied the General, "but I shall proceed, and try and reach the Tennessee line at all events. I have no fears of being molested. Drive on, Ned, briskly. Adieu, gentlemen all!" and the old hero drove off at a rapid pace.

"Hillua there, youngster!" cried the landlord to a slim, wiry, flaxen-headed stripling standing in the motley crowd in front of the tavern, "if you are going to Tennessee, you had better jump up behind and go along with the General; its as cheap riding as walking."

"Sure enough; I reckon I'd better, and thank you," replied the young man, jumping up behind the coach as it drove off.

They rode on quietly for some hours until they began to ascend the mountain, when the General, hearing a slight cough behind, called out, sternly:

"Who s that?"

"It's me, sir—Andrew Johnson. I am a traveler on my way to Tennessee, and I thought I might get a lift on your carriage, sir. I beg your pardon, sir."

"You are quite welcome, sir, to my carriage. Come forward and take a seat with me."

"Thank you, sir; but as the mountain is rather steep here, I'll jump off and walk up."

He walked forward up the mountain side, in advance of the carriage, but had not gone far before he saw a man ahead of him ascending the mountain. He appeared to be intoxicated. He lurched this way and the other way, staggering backward and forward; now his knees would double up, and he would miss a step, as if the earth had suddenly vanished before him; then he would cross his legs, and a lurch would send him diagonally across the road. He stopped and braced himself up so as nearly to fall backward, and then drifted helplessly along. Presently he terned an angle in the road and was out of sight.

"That man is beastly drunk," remarked the General.

"Drunk!—not much, sir," laughed the young man; "he's no more drunk than I am. He's playing 'possum, and means mischief. Look there! he's lying in the road."

As they drove up he raised himself lazily and hailed them. "Hie! ah! I—I say, gentlemen, can't you give a man a lift? I—I—hic! can't walk; I'm loaded too heavily with d—d mean whisky."

"Then stay where you are and get rid of it," replied the General, sternly.

"The devil!" exclaimed the man, springing to his feet with the agility of a cat. He gave a keen whistle and planted himself in front of the coach. Three men sprung out from the bushes and made a rush at the carriage.

Quick as thought the General sprang upon one of them, and they rolled over in the road together. A dull, crushing sound was next heard over the conflict, and a second one rolled over in the dust, propelled by the loaded whip in the powerful hands of the driver. The young man, by a timely shot, fired and brought down a third, and then sprang to the assistance of the General, who still fought manfully with his Herculean antagonist, while the driver engaged the remaining robber.

"Stand back! stand back!" cried the General to the young man; "we are man to man. I'll give the villain fair play. By the Eternal, I have you now!" and he threw his antagonist over, apparently lifeless.

"Are you hurt, my boy?" asked the General. And you, too, Ned? Where's Ned?"

"Here, massa!" replied the boy, puffing up the road. "My robber coward—he run—he! he! he! I golly; I save one, massa save one, an' de young gentleman save one—he! he! he!"

All this occurred in less time than it takes to record it.

"But, you, General, are you hurt?"

"No; nothing but a few bruises, thank God! But, look there! one of them is stirring. You, sir, and Ned, pinion his hands, while I examine the others."

None of them were found to be dead. Two were only stunned, and the third had received a pistol-shot through the shoulder, and was crouching in affright. They were all soon pinioned, and a council was held, when it was determined to disarm them and let them go, rather than be detained on the road. No further incidents befell our travelers during their jaunt.

On their separation in Tennessee, the General gave the young man much good advice. He recounted to him his own history, and bade him aspire to be good and useful. The General continued en route for his home in Middle Tennessee, and the young man stopped and settled in the town of Greenville, Tennessee, as a journeyman tailor. Of his subsequent career it is needless to speak; it is part of the history of our country. M. E. D.

JONESBOROUGH, TENN., November, 1865.

### The Termagant Squelched.

One of the drollest scenes of vituperation that the late Daniel O'Connell ever figured in, took place in the early part of his life. Not long after he was called to the bar, his peculiar character and talents received speedy recognition from all who knew him. His talent for vituperative language was by some, even then, considered matchless. However, there was at that time in Dublin, a certain woman—Biddy Moriarty by name—who had a huckster's stall on one end of the quarry, nearly opposite the Four Courts. She was a virago of the first order, very able with her fists, and still more formidable with her tongue.

From one end of Dublin to the other, she was notorious for her powers of abuse, and even in the provinces, Mrs. Moriarty's language had passed into currency. The dictionary of Dublin slang had been considerably enlarged by her, and her voluble impudence had almost become proverbial.

Some of O'Connell's friends, however, thought he could beat her at the use of her own weapons. Of this, however, he had some doubts himself when he had listened once or twice to some minor specimens of her billingsgate.

It was mooted once whether the young Kerry barrister could encounter her, and one of the company (in O'Connell's presence) rather ridiculed the idea of his being able to meet the famous Biddy.

O'Connell never liked the idea of his being put down, and so he confessed his readiness to encounter her, and even backed himself for the match.

The affair was soon spoken of publicly, and bets were offered and taken, and it was decided that the matter should come off at once.

The party adjourned to the huckster's stall; and there was the owner herself, superintending the sale of her small wares. A few loungers and ragged idlers were also hanging round the stall, for Biddy was a "character," and in her way, was one of the sights of Dublin.

Dan was very confident of success. He had laid a very ingenious plan for overcoming her, and with all the anxiety of an ardent experimentalist, waited to put it in practice. At this time O'Connell's own party and the loungers about the place formed an audience quite sufficient to rouse Mrs. Moriarty, on public provocation, to a due exhibition of her scolding powers.

O'Connell walked up to her stall and commenced the attack by saying:

"What's the price of this walking stick, Mrs. What's your name?"

"Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good one it is too, and what have you to say agin it? Wan-and-sixpence is the price of the stick. Troth, it's chape as dirt, so it is."

"One-and-six-pence for such a walking-stick! Whew! why, you are no better than an impostor to ask one-and-sixpence for what cost only two pence."

"Tuppence, your grandmother!" replied Biddy. "Do you mane to say that its chateing the people I am? An impostor, indade!"

"Ay, impostor; and its that I call you to your teeth!"

"Come, cut your shtick, ye cantankerous owld badger iv a jackanapes."

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, you old diagonal," replied Dan, coolly.

"Shtop yer jaw, you gug-nosed skunk; or, by this and that, I'll make you lep."

"Don't be in a passion, my old radius. Anger will only wrinkle your beauty."

"By the body, if you say another word of impudence, I'll tan your dhirty hide, ye bastely common scrub; and sorry I'll be to aile-fist wid your carcass."

"Whew, boy! what a passion old Biddy is in. I protest, as I am a gentleman—"

"Jintlemen! jintlemen! Wisha, by gor, that bangs Banagher! Why, you potato-faced pippin sneezer, when did a Madagascar monkey like you pick up enough Christian dacency to hide your Kerry Brogue?"

"Easy now," cried O'Connell, with imperturbable good humor; "don't choke yourself with fine language, you old whisky-drinking parallelogram."

"What's that you call me, you murtherin' vilyun?" roared Biddy, stung into fury."

"I call you," said he, "a parallelogram, and a Dublin jury would say it's no libel to call you so."

"O, tare and ouns! Oh, holy Biddy! that an honest woman like me should be called a parry-bellygrum to her face! I'm none of your parry-bellygrums, you rascally gallows bird; you cowardly, sneaking, plate-licking blaggard."

"Oh, not you, indeed!" retorted O'Connell. "Why, I suppose you'll deny that you keep a rascally hypothenuse in your house."

"It's a lie for you, you bloody robber! I never had such a thing in my house, you swindling owl thief and cherry-snouted deadheaser!"

"Why, all the neighbors know very well that you not only keep a hypothenuse, but that you have two diameters locked up in your garret, and that you go to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptagon!"

"Oh, hear that, ye saints in glory! Oh, that's bad language for a fellow that wants to pass himself off for a jintlemen. May the devil fly away wid you, you micher from Munster, and make celery sauce from your rotten limbs!"

"Ah, you can't deny the charge, you miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio!"

"Go rinse your mouth in the Liffy, you nasty tickle-pitcher. After all the bad words ye spake, it ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty chicken of Beelzebub!"

"Rinse your mouth, you wicked old polygon. To the deuce I pitch you, you blustering intersection of foul and stinking superficies!"

"You saucy tinker's apprentice, if you don't cease your jaw, I'll—"

But here she gasped for breath, unable to hawk up any more words; for the last volley of O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind out of her.

"While I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimitable periphery. Look at her, boys. There she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticoats. There's contamination in her circumference, and she trembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah, you are found out at last, you rectilineal antecedent and equiangular old bag! 'Tis you the devil will fly away with, you porter-swigging similitude of the bisection of a vertex!"

Overwhelmed with this torrent of language, Mrs. Moriarty was silenced. Catching up the saucepan, she was aiming it at O'Connell's head when he very prudently made a timely retreat.

"You have won the wager, O'Connell," cried the men who proposed the contest. "Here's your bet."

### Horrible Cruelty to a Negro Woman.

A letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, dated Griffin, Georgia, October 11, has this story:

One John M. Ingram, a resident of Carveta County, a score of miles from Griffin, formerly owned a young and intelligent quadroon. There existed a mutual attachment between her and the family, and she was given what under the system of slavery, was the post of honor in the household, that of waitress. Occasionally Ingram would return home more or less intoxicated, at which time he would require her to brush the flies away and fan him while he slept. Recently he returned slightly under the influence of liquor, and the usual programme transpired, but after he had fallen asleep, the girl, for some urgent purpose, left the room for a moment. During the period Ingram woke. Discovering her absence he called, and on her approach he felled her to the floor with a blow. At this unusual procedure she remarked that if he persisted in his abuse she would tell the Yankees of him.

Ingram flew into a rage, and instantly locking her in the room, stripped every shred of clothing from her body, and obtained a long rope, with one end of which he tied firmly her wrists together behind her back. Putting the other end of the rope through a hook in the joist above (which thus became a pulley), he drew her arms up as far as possible without dislocating them from their sockets. The dwelling was one and a half stories, the second floor being plastered. His next step was to go up stairs, and remove, immediately over her, a few planks from the second floor, after which he set fire to some "light wood"—a kind of pitchy pine wood, used in this region for torches and kindling—and, standing directly over her, let the settlings, resinous drippings, all ablaze like burning tar, fall through the aperture he had made, on the poor creature's back, neck, head and shoulders. Her body was drawn by a rope into a stooping posture, the head inclined forward and the vertebræ wholly exposed. Wherever the fiery substance came in contact with the cuticle, the flesh was burned to a crisp. Her screams attracted his wife and all the plantation negroes. No entreaty availed while his passion ruled. To continue his work, he descended the stairway and applied the torch to her feet, legs and other parts not reached from above.

The excitement had entirely sobered him. Then he threatened to murder her outright, but by this time his wife, pale and fainting with fatigue and fright, had run a furlong after the neighbors, among whom had come a sister of this fiendish wretch. She induced him to desist. After weeks of lingering between life and death, by good care and medical skill, miraculous as it may seem, his victim began to recover.

### Hard on Democracy.

*Harper's Weekly*, which was one of the strongest defenders of Democracy before the rebellion, speaks thus harshly but truthfully of the corrupt thing. It says;

The national prestige of the Democratic name is gone. The name of Democracy is indissolubly associated with treason, rebellion and civil war. Under a Democratic ascendancy the conspiracy was conceived and matured. Under a Democratic administration it ripened. By Democratic chiefs it was directed. By Democratic politicians it was defended and excused. By a Democratic convention it was declared triumphant. By Democratic organs and orators, as far as they dare, the theories from which the rebellion sprung are still justified. The Democratic party has forced its best men from its ranks. It has prostituted a noble name to the basest purpose. At some time that name may become respectable, but for the present the American people have quite enough of the Democracy.

THE BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—In answer to a correspondent, the New York *Tribune* states that it is true, as reported, that a Boston druggist who has a speciality now before the public is paying that establishment $10,000 a year for advertising. He says he paid $1,500 for the insertion of one mammoth advertisement, and adds on the general subject:

"Bonner once paid us $3,000 for one insertion of an advertisement of the *Ledger*. He knew that by judicious advertising he could insure a fortune. The old prejudice among druggists and physicians against advertising is dying out, and they, as well as others, see that the cheapest mode whereby they can make themselves and their medicines known to the public, is by a wise and liberal system of