Auditor's Office

The Perrysburg Weekly Journal.

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Perrysburg Journal.

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OBLINGER & TIMMONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50
Business Cards, per annum	8 00
Administration, Attachment, Dissolution, Executor, Redemption and Road Notices	2 00
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All Transient and Legal Advertisements must be paid for in advance to insure publication.

☞ 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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OBLINGER & TIMMONS,
Publishers and Proprietors.

BUSINESS CARDS.

F. W. UNDERHILL & CO.
Dealers in
American & Italian Marble and Granite Stone,
No. 290, corner of Summit and Cherry, Toledo, O

☞ Monuments furnished to order. Address by mail or otherwise. ☞ 49zz

JOHN A. SHANNON,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
OFFICE OVER KREPS' STORE,
Perrysburg, Ohio.
☞ Attention given to the collection of Soldiers Claims. 44zz

PERRYSBURG MEAT STORE.
JOHN G. HOFFMAN
HAS removed his Meat Store to the building recently occupied by the Hardware Store, on Louisiana Avenue. An excellent quality of Meat is always kept on hand, to which he invites the attention of all lovers of a juicy Roast, or a tender Steak.
Perrysburg, November 6, 1865. 3zz

B. C. EBERLY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
PERRYSBURG, OHIO.
☞ Charges moderate, and all work warranted.
☞ Office over G. Beach's Store, on Louisiana Avenue. 46zx

J. H. REID,
Attorney-at-Law,
HAS resumed the practice of his profession, at Perrysburg, Ohio, where he will give prompt attention to all legal business entrusted to his care. Office in the Bank building. 7zz

WILLIAM H. JONES. JOHN A. SHANNON
JONES & SHANNON,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
OFFICE OVER KREPS' STORE,
46zz Perrysburg, Ohio.

A. McMAHAN,
(Late Brevet-Colonel U. S. Volunteers,)
War Claim Agent
Postoffice Address—East Toledo, Ohio.
ALL Honest Claims against the Government can be collected. Many of the late officers and soldiers of the army, and also widows and heirs of deceased officers and soldiers, do not keep well informed of the laws relating to them. All claimants, for whom I transact business are promptly informed, by mail, of any laws affecting them. ☞ No charge made unless claims are successfully prosecuted. ☞ 43xx

S. DAVIS,
Civil Engineer & Deputy County Surveyor,
Weston, Wood County, Ohio.
Land and Timber are getting valuable; survey while original points can be identified. 51z

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

F. & D. H. HOLLENBECK,
Perrysburg, Wood Co., 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 lands 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, etc., etc. 3zz

ROSS & COOK,
AGENTS FOR THE
METROPOLITAN INSURANCE CO.
Of New York City.
Rates as low as any good, first-class Company. Business solicited. Office, corner of Front-street and Louisiana-avenue, Perrysburg. 29

J. F. & S. B. PRICE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Perrysburg, Wood County, O.
WE have large quantities of Real Estate for sale; attend to Tax-paying; also, procure Bounties and Pensions for Soldiers.
All business promptly attended to. 16

INSURE! INSURE!
INSURE WITH THE
FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF DAYTON, OHIO.
THIS Company has fairly earned the right to solicit the patronage of the citizens of this county, having paid $5,700 in losses in the county within the last year. Rates as low as any reliable Company. Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.
J. A. SHANNON, Perrysburg, O.,
44 General Agent for Northwestern Ohio.

REAL ESTATE AGENCIES.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having established a Real Estate Agency in Perrysburg, offer for sale the following Real Estate, situated in Wood County Ohio:

6 In-lots in Perrysburg, with good House, Barn Orchard, Well, &c.—very desirable. Can be had at a bargain, and on liberal terms.

A Farm of 120 acres, in section 10, of Plain Township, under good cultivation, with 300 fruit trees, good buildings, and well drained. Two miles from Tontogany.

An Improved Farm of 100 Acres, in section 34, Plain Township; 90 acres under cultivation, and nearly all under fence; a large orchard, and good well, together with a good frame house and barn.

A Farm containing 68 Acres, in same section, all under fence mostly improved; orchard, good barn and large house, with good frame house in course of construction.

The NE. ¼ of the NE. ¼ of section 28, town 4, north of range 10 east. Good House and Orchard. All under fence.

UNIMPROVED LANDS.

E ½ se qr section 35, tp 5, range 11—80 acres.
N ½ sw qr sec 35, tp 5, range 11—80 acres.
80 Acres, in section 4, Clay Township, well timbered with black walnut, white wood, &c.
80 Acres, in section 16, Liberty Township, prairie.
40 Acres, in section 16, Milton Township Lot No. 8.
80 Acres, in section 12, Henry Township timbered.
200 Acres in section 11, Portage Township; heavily timbered.
Twelve or fifteen choice TOWN LOTS, in Perrysburg.

☞ The above Real Estate will be offered a low rates, on terms to suit the purchaser.
SLEVIN & BROWN,
4 Real Estate Agents, Perrysburg, O.

Desirable Farm for Sale.

We have for sale, the excellent farm of Gen. D. W. Day, near Bowling Green, consisting of 240 acres, nearly all under fence, over 160 acres under cultivation, good buildings, good orchard, thoroughly ditched; and is in every view a first-class farm, in the best of condition. Price low and terms easy.
ROSS & COOK.

FOR SALE.

FOUR desirable residences in Perrysburg. Price ranging from $1,200 to $1,800; for sale by ROSS & COOK.

Great Bargain.

HOUSE and LOT for sale in Perrysburg. It must be sold. Will be sold cheap for cash.
ROSS & COOK.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE

For Sale, cheap, in prompt pay or in payments, a new dwelling-house and lot, 110 feet front and 133 feet rear, of in-lots Nos. 393 and 400, Perrysburg, Ohio.

40 acres of land, n ½ of e ½ of nw qr, sec 28, in Perrysburg, good log dwelling house, and other improvements. $650, prompt pay, or $700 in payments.

160 acres of land for sale cheap, in Warren county, Illinois.

In-lots Nos. 35 and 36 for sale in Philipps' addition to Toledo, Ohio; at a bargain, in payments if desired.

Also, a business lot in Des Moines, Iowa—low.

80 acres, n ½ se qrs o 21, Middleton, good land, at $10 per acre in payments.

80 acres, n ½ ne qr sec 36, Webster, ditching paid for, at $10 per acre in payments.

160 acres, nw qr sec 29, in Portage, good land, at $6 per acre in payments.

80 acres, w ½ sw qr sec 27, in Lake, at a low figure.

80 acres, w ½ sw qr sec 5, town 3, range 10, in Henry, at $3 per acre.

A number of fine in-lots for sale cheap in Perrysburg.

Desirable lands in Laporte and Steuben Co's, Ind., for sale at a bargain.

300 acres of tax title lands, in Wood County, for sale cheap.

I will show my lands with pleasure, and in selling, will make payments to suit.
J. RICKETTS.
Perrysburg, February 8, 1867. 6zz

JAS. W. ROSS, ASHER COOK, ELBERT D. ROSS
ROSS & COOK.
ABSTRACTS of TITLE.
OFFICE:
Corner Louisiana Avenue and Front Street, Perrysburg, Ohio.
WE have the only set of Abstract Books now in Wood County, containing a complete INDEX to all Lots and Lands therein.
☞ Certificates of Title given upon reasonable terms.
☞ Also, Agents for purchasing and selling Real Estate, getting up Tax Titles, paying Taxes, &c., &c.
Business solicited. 37zz

GEORGE WEDDELL. W. P. EBERLY
WEDDELL & EBERLY,
GENERAL LAND AGENTS,
Perrysburg, Wood County, Ohio.
Will buy and sell Lands, examine titles, pay taxes, redeem Lands sold for taxes, &c., &c.
☞ Office in the Court-house. 37zz

BENTON'S
PINE TREE
TAR TROCHES,
For the Immediate Relief and Speedy Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat, Catarrh, etc., etc., etc.

RELIEF OBTAINED IN FIVE MINUTES.

PUBLIC Speakers and Singers will find these Troches invaluable for strengthening and clearing the voice, and allaying all irritation of the Throat and Bronchial Tubes incident to vocal exertion. As they contain no Opium or anything in the least injurious to the most delicate constitution, they can be taken as freely as necessary. Slight Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, which readily yield to the Pine Tree Tar Troches, should be checked immediately, and before the inflammation reaches the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs, which would produce Bronchitis and Consumption. The valuable medicinal properties of the Tar of the White Pine Tree are almost universally known, and is regarded as one of the best remedies for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It soothes and allays all irritation, reduces inflammation, and has a peculiar and marked beneficial effect on the Organs of Respiration. The White Pine Tar, when refined, possesses these valuable properties in the highest degree, and has been combined with other valuable ingredients to form the elegant and convenient preparation, known as "BENTON'S PINE TREE TAR TROCHES."

Observe the fac-simile of the Proprietor's signature on the wrapper of each box, without which it cannot be genuine.

Benton's Pine Tree Tar Troches are prepared only by
C. O. BENTON, Chemist and Druggist,
139 and 141 Detroit-street, Cleveland, O.

For Sale by all Druggists.
Price—25 Cents. 4zz

J. K. HORD, Fremont. J. M. HORD, Perrysburg.
J. K. & J. M. HORD,
ATTORNEYS.....Perrysburg, O.
Office in Baird House. 35zz

FOR Toilet Soaps and Soap for cleaning silver and taking out grease-spots, etc., call upon
CHAMPNEY & WRIGHT.

The Castalian Fount.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

[The following is one of the most remarkable compositions ever compiled. It evinces an ingenuity of arrangement such as we have never yet seen. To explain it—the initial capitals spell; "My boast is in the glorious cross of Christ;" the words in italics, when read from top to bottom and from bottom to top, form the "Lord's Prayer:"]

Make known the Gospel truth, *our* Father, King,
Yield us thy grace, dear *Father*, from above,
Bless us with hearts which, feeling, can sing,
"O *ur* life thou *art* for *ever*, God of love!"
A sausage our grief *is* love, *for* Christ we pray,
Since the bright Prince of *Heaven* and *glory* died,
Took all our shame, and *hallowed* the display,
Infant *being* first a man *and* then was crucified,
Stupendous God! thy grace and *power* made known,
In Jesus' *name* let all the world rejoice,
New labors in *thy* heavenly *kingdom* own,
That blessed *kingdom* for thy saints the choice,
How vile to *come* to thee *is* all our cry,
Enemies to *thyself* and all that's *thine*,
Graceless our *will*, we live *for* vanity,
Loathing thy very *being*, *evil* in design,
O, God! thy will be *done*, *from* earth to Heaven,
Reclining on the Gospel, let *us* live,
In *earth* from sin *delivered* and forgiven:
Hell, in thyself, *but* teach us to forgive,
Unless *the* power *temptation* doth thirsty,
Sure *are* is our fall into the depths of woe,
Carnal *in* mind, we're *not* a glimpse of joy
Raised against *Heaven*; in *us* no hope can flow.
O, *give us* grace and *lead* us on thy way,
Shine on *us* with thy love and give *us* peace,
Self and *this* sin which rise *against* us slay.
Only grant each *day* our *trespasses* may cease,
Forgive *our* evil deed that oft we do,
Convince us *daily* of *them* to our shame,
Help us with heavenly *bread*, *forgive* us, too,
Recurrent lusts, *and* we'll adore thy name,
In thy *forgiveness* we *as* saints can die,
Since for us and our *trespasses* so high,
Thy Son, *our* Savior, bled on Calvary.

The Campaign.

Negro Suffrage Viewed by a Colored Man.

[From the Dayton Journal.]

This question finds its opposition in a source reflecting no moral light or political wisdom. Its solution upon the basis of simple justice and common right is not attempted by those who compose the opposition. It has always been discussed outside of these in ridicule, derision, perversion, and low, vulgar appeals. It has been called "nigger equality," "miscegenation," and those suspected of sympathy with it are styled "abolition fanatics," "wooly heads," &c. And strange to say, this species of defamation was begun by those whose sympathies and association were such that such revilings applied with ten-fold more force to themselves than any one else. The injustice, unfairness, and the unmanliness of the opposition we shall show as we develop the question.

One charge against us is ignorance. We presume that many who make this charge feel self-condemned at the time. We know it is made by numbers without respect to their own personal intelligence, and the party that says most of our lack of knowledge owes its success to just that kind of voting.

There are over sixty thousand white persons in this State above twenty years of age who can neither read nor write, and in some of the States only one out of seven can read and write. Now, what is to be done with these ignorant persons? Do our opponents demand that the elective franchise shall be held from all alike till the proper standard of intelligence is reached? Not at all. They demand of us what they demand of no one else; and yet say it is not "because we are black." This modifying clause proceeds from the conviction that true statesmanship is based on principle and not on prejudice. To this we agree, and only ask that the proof shall consist in facts and not in words.

Now of the Government required a certain standard of intelligence of all alike to exercise its privileges, we could not complain, but to make requirements of us peculiar to no one else, is a very just cause of complaint. Besides, the privilege to exercise important rights is generally considered a sufficient stimulus to develop an understanding of the workings of those rights. Our Government is based upon this idea. It is not thought by legislators generally, that withholding the exercise of rights tends to a better understanding of them. Free government, free schools and churches, are the help by which men rise, and no movement in this country, Know Nothing or otherwise, has ever succeeded, which contradicted this truth.

Again, we ask, is not ignorance much more dangerous when it knows itself to be the victim of unjust legislation, than when it is regarded with the spirit of liberal justice? Is not a proscribed class always a dangerous class? Does not a restriction of privileges always foster a spirit of sedition, foreign alliance, hatred, revenge? The world's history proves how much and how terribly human government has suffered from just this kind of legislation.

Again, intelligence, of itself is a poor qualification for voting, anyhow. Intelligence has never yet served to free this country from their countless demagogues. With all their masterly intelligence, we do not see that such men as Toombs, Mason, Slidell and the whole host of rebel leaders and rebel sympathizers, have ever voted so wisely or so well. Jefferson Davis' intelligence only prepared him to be a high-handed traitor, and who boasts of his wise voting, and thousands of others equally intelligent who vote his sentiments exactly. This Government ought not to say much against ignorance, considering how near it has been ruined by its royal educated blood. Look at the men who sided in the counsels of treason, and the educated Generals who did treason's most impious work, and then boast of what intelligence has done for the country! Something is wanting besides that knowledge which will even make a man a lawyer, a statesman, or a president. That want is pure patriotism, and here is where we come in No. 1. The man who is thoroughly and unequivocally patriotic, will generally find out the side upon which his country's interests are. If wrong once, he will not be wrong twice. Black men are patriotic to the highest degree. We have proved this in the face of discouragement in many a sharp conflict, and many a dreadfully contested battle-field. Who has walked two hundred miles with bleeding feet, suffering privations, facing hunger, disease, danger and death, to join the Union army, but black men? What race or class of people in this country have surpassed us in heroic devotion and untarnished patriotism to our country in the hour of her peril? Shame, O shame, upon the man, or set of men who would restrict us and not others for ignorance, when our patriotism and devotion have been the essential means of the Government's success, and when *to-day* this same patriotism promises more for the future success of the country than any other one thing. Many honest-hearted men opposed placing arms in our hands upon the ground that every sentiment of honor and humanity would then demand that we should be guaranteed all our rights.

Again, we do not know that black voters have ever worked any ill to the Government. The fathers of the country never brought such a charge as this against us. True, they were disfranchised in some of the States from 1830 to 1835, but this was done at the behest of the slave power, and who now thinks that a safe criterion! We can safely affirm that from the formation of the Government until now, the votes and voice of the colored people have been as their bayonets now are, always on the side of their country's interests. What is the difference in right bayoneting and right voting? Is not one always accompanied by the other? Their votes once secured Andrew Jackson a seat in the Legislature of Tennessee by seven majority; and more than once, their votes turned the scale on the right side. They have never been foolish enough, despite their ignorance, to vote on the side of their oppressor, and in this respect, theirs and their country's interests are incidental. And we think the chief difficulty with our opponents to-day, is the certain knowledge that our votes cannot be appropriated to their political aggrandizement. It cannot be what they affect to believe. We voted for Jackson, and are they better than he? We voted for Jefferson, and are they wiser than he? We voted for Washington and are they superior to him?

Second objection, Equality! "Nigger equality" shouts our opponent. Violates his mother tongue for the unholy purpose of uttering what is false. Voting is not the test of equality, and whoever says so is a stupendous blockhead! Women do not vote. Are they inferior to men? But we have known men to vote from manhood to old age, and all their voting has made them neither honest, wise, industrious, temperate, nor imparted to them anything but a low, degraded life. Men form their associations in life according to character, wealth, intelligence, and not according to any political right conferred. There is a moral standard by which to estimate conduct, and the low and degraded cannot expect to be regarded with the same favor as he who lives a life trained to the strictest virtue. This is true, despite political privileges. It is to this moral standard that we appeal when the question of equality is to be decided. Voting is not the standard. Voters of the same political faith often fail to recognize each other when they meet, hold no intercourse with each other whatever, because the distinction is one pertaining to character, and not to privileges. We know white men who cannot buy a pound of butter without the money, while others again can receive endorsements to the last dollar they are worth upon the simple bond of their word, irrespective of color. What is the matter now? This looks like equality of treatment. Aye, this is what we are hoping for in politics, as it now is in dollars and cents.

But, equality before the laws, I mean, says our opponent. Well, to a considerable extent, we are equal before the law, and yet dare not have it otherwise. Is there any crime for which the law would punish you and exempt me? Does not the civil law compel the black man to observe contracts, pay debts, taxes and claims his allegiance just the same as it does the white man? Does not the judge sitting upon the tribunal of justice, deem it beneath the dignity of the law to pronounce its decision in reference to a man, black though he may be? Why is there no complaint about this?

We are equals now. Yes, we have always been afforded every facility for going down hill, and now that we want to come up with other pilgrims everything is being said that a wicked heart could suggest. What we want is just this: The privileges of the law as well as its penalties. We have been receiving penalties in superabundance—extra penalties in the shape of black codes, etc.—and we insist upon trying its advantages. Gentlemen, can't you concede this?

Selected Miscellany.

Foreign Tin Mines.

The report that deposits of tin ore, supposed to be extensive if not inexhaustible, have been discovered in the United States, suggests an inquiry concerning the foreign sources from which we have hitherto drawn our supplies. They are few in number, and can be named in a single paragraph.

The tin mines of Cornwall have been known and worked for nearly three thousand years. They are still among the most productive in the world, yielding from three thousand to five thousand tuns every year. The mines of the Malayan Peninsula are next in importance, yielding annually from two thousand to four thousand tuns. They are of great extent, and very imperfectly worked. The Spanish tin mines have been known nearly as long as those of Cornwall. The annual yield is at present quite insignificant. The ore was first discovered in Europe during the twelfth century in Bohemia and Meissen. The principal European mines of our day are those of Zinnwald and Schlackenwald in Bohemia, Altenberg in Saxony, Limoges, Pyriac and Villedieu in France, Dalecarlia in Sweden, and Vertchinsk in Siberia. The ore exists in Australia, although the annual exportation is not very large as yet. On this side of the Atlantic tin has been found in Peru, Brazil, Chile, Bolivia and Mexico. The mines of Bolivia are very rich. Those of Mexico, which were worked at the time of Cortez's invasion, as well as those of South American countries, would undoubtedly be more productive in American hands. At present their yield is small and variable. The ore was discovered some years ago in California. It was supposed until very recently that this was the only part of the country in which it existed in sufficient quantities to be mined.

Our tin importation in 1860 reached the value of $5,826,197. The greater part of this tin comes from the Malayan mines, which are worked by very cheap labor.

A MODERN philosopher has appropriated man's full extreme as follows:

Seven years in childhood's sport and play.	7
Seven years in school from day to day.	14
Seven years at a trade or college life.	21
Seven years to find a place and wife.	28
Seven years to pleasure's follies given.	35
Seven years to business hardly driven.	42
Seven years for some, a wild goose chase.	49
Seven years for wealth, a bootless race.	56
Seven years in hoarding for your heir.	63
Seven years in weakness, and in care.	70
Then die and go—you *should* know where!	

LINCOLN CITY, the new Capital of Nebraska, has been permanently located about fifty miles west of Nebraska City, between Yankee Hill and the town of Lancaster, in Lancaster county, upon sections 23, 25, and 26, township range 6. It is on an air line from the nearest point on the Union Pacific Railroad 38 miles, from Plattsmouth, 45, from Nebraska City 46, from Omaha 50, from Brownville 62.

(From the Nashville Union and Dispatch, Jan 24.)

A Daring Exploit—A Tennessee Heroine—Thrilling Adventure of a Young Girl with the "Regulators"

We have read, and learned through traditional legend and heroic verse, of deeds of daring performed by the gentler sex under the most trying and pressing emergencies. Our own country has been prolific in exhibitions of female valor, and fortitude and during the late war we have seen them illustrated in hundreds of instances.

But nowhere have we seen recorded a more daring exploit or a more thrilling adventure, under circumstances better calculated to unstring the nerves of a woman, or send the blood congealing and chilling to her heart, than the one we are about to relate. We relate it, too, not as romance, not as an attempt at fancy word-painting, but as a truthful narration of an absolute occurrence and event.

The tragedy occurred in Putnam County, ten miles from Cookville, the county-seat, and near Bloomington Academy. The facts are about these: Mr. Larkin Gunter, his wife and daughter, Marianna, and a grown son, with several smaller children, occupied a peaceful home in Putnam County, at the locality indicated, before the war. When hostilities commenced and the whole land was trembling to the tramp of marshaled thousands of warriors, Mr. Gunter and his son joined the confederate army, and with that feeling of patriotic fervor animating the people of their section fought right gallantly under the "Bonnie Blue Flag." Before the close of the war, the old gentleman by leave, returned to his home in Middle Tennessee, and found himself again with his family. The son fought bravely in the "lost cause," till the final surrender, when he too, returned to his home in Putnam County. Meantime a band of men had organized themselves into a sort of self constituted "regulators." These men are not counteranced by the people of Putnam. They seemed to delight in the persecution of Southern men, and especially returned Confederate soldiers.

On the night of the 20th of April last, three men went to the house of Mr. Gunter, there being no one at home but the old gentleman, his daughter Marianna, a young lady of nineteen, and a younger brother. One of the men was left to hold the horses, while the other two, B. F. Miller and Alvin Maxfield, proceeded to the house and went in. They asked if Mr. Gunter lived there, and being answered in the affirmative they then asked him to go out with them, saying they wished to have a chat. Mr. G. told them if they had anything to say to talk it out where they were. They replied by saying that a friend of Mr. G's, a Mr. Fowler, had sent them there. Miller represented Fowler, who was well known to Mr. Gunter, as being his (Miller's) uncle. Miller also said that Maxfield, his companion, was the son of an old acquaintance of Mr. Gunter's. Mr. G. then said it would be well to have their conversation in the presence of friends, and sent his son a boy of fourteen, for some of his neighbors. Meantime, from the actions and some words dropped from two of the men, Mr. Gunter's suspicions became aroused, and he resolved to get away from them if he could. In his attempt to escape, the desperadoes sprang toward him with their drawn pistols. They caught him, and the children commenced to scream, the son returning about this time without any of the neighbors. The ruffians let go their hold, but kept their cocked pistols presented to Mr. G's head. Miller and Maxfield again laid violent hands on Mr. Gunter, and forced him to go with them. As they started off Miss Marianna Gunter seized her father's chopping axe, determined to defend her parent to the last extremity. The two men carried her father up a lane, skirted by some woods, to a spot about three hundred yards from the house, the intrepid Marianna following with the axe, and watching every movement. The ruffians now halted and ordered Mr. Gunter to pull off his shirt. This he refused to do, and they commenced beating him soundly, and kept it up until the old gentleman became insensible. The daughter, Marianna, at this time came to the spot, axe in hand, resolved to do or die. Picture if you can, a young girl of nineteen, by the moonbeams' misty light, and in the public road, unprotected save by her intrepid soul and lofty courage, brandishing a rude woodman's axe, in the faces of two stalwart ruffians in defence of her father. She was met by Miller, who ordered her to retire. She replied with a blow from the axe, that cut the collar bone in two; blow followed blow in quick succession, till the man was prostrated to the ground covered with gashes. Maxfield was at that moment in the act of shooting her father. She sprang towards him, snatched the pistol and threw it aside. With energy and desperation, she seized Maxfield by the hair, and with the aid of her young brother, felled him to the earth. Again she applied the bloody axe, and three frightful gashes left the blood oozing from where the skull had been split. The third man with the horses came up, but the father recovering, he escaped. Mr. Gunter, the brave daughter and little son, returned to the house.

The two men who had felt the edge of Marianna's fatal axe lay in the road weltering in their blood till morning, when they were carried to a house some distance from the bloody encounter. At this house they both died of their wounds. Miller lingered in great agony for fourteen days and died; Maxfield died in four days after receiving his wounds. The old gentleman, with his daughter and son, left for Kentucky, though they have since been back to their home. The father and heroic daughter are now in this city, and are the guests of Mr. Bruce at the Rock City Inn. They bear, as we learn, an excellent character for integrity, honesty and veracity, and the foregoing statement is corroborated by many persons who are cognizant of the facts. History, romance and poetry may be sought through in vain for a fairer exhibition of courage, or for a display of deeper parental devotion than was evinced by this young girl on that terrible and trying April night.

A Hard Hit.

MRS. SWISSHELM is a tart writer, and what she says generally goes right to the point. In referring to Mr. GREELEY's claim to "magnanimity" in his conduct toward JEFF. DAVIS, she puts it in this strong common-sense light:

Mr. Greely may afford to be magnanimous. He lost no husband, or brother, or father, or son in the war. He lost no limbs and carries no bullets or the scar of them in his body. Neither he nor his shivered on Belle Isle, or prayed for death at Andersonville. It is easy to forgive injuries committed against other folks. The tax the war imposes on him, is a mere pittance to the addition it made to his business. Of the $100,000 he made by writing a record of the rebellion, he can afford to give $5,000 to the head of the rebellion for furnishing material, and still make a profit. But every one was not so fortunate!

(From the Marysville Tribune.)

The Columbus and Toledo R. R.

The article written by me, and published in the *Tribune* of last week, favoring the Union, Hardin and Hancock line for the above road, in opposition to the proposed line through Delaware, Marion and Wyandot, has called out some remarks from the Marion *Independent*, which I think ought not to go unanswered.

The *Independent* says that my arguments are "not fair;" that the "line from Columbus to near Marion is not through a rough, hilly country." And he says that a "glance at the map will show that the Delaware and Marion route will not require one-half the bridging as the Marysville and Kenton line will." Well, the best way to settle both these disputed points will be to have the two routes surveyed; and to that test we shall be willing to submit.

But our friend of the *Independent* is disposed to deal in "glittering generalities." He says they "have the best country, the most capital, the most business, the greatest population, the straightest route, and the easiest to make a road upon, and without a rival road near it."

This all sounds very well. But the editor will excuse me for saying, that it is all assertion, without any facts for foundation. And with his permission I will now expose to his "admiring gaze" some stubborn facts and veritable figures, which may not look so favorable for his side.

He says the eastern line is through the "best country." I will respectfully inquire what it is best for? It is not best for the production of wheat and corn—those two great leading articles for the employment of railroads. If he will take the trouble to look into the annual report of the State Auditor for the year 1866, he will find the following figures, showing the number of bushels of wheat and corn raised in the six counties named, for that year. See Auditor's Report, pages 72 to 75, inclusive.

	No. Bu. Wheat.	No. Bu. Corn.
Hancock county	212,020	958,907
Hardin county	80,914	702,420
Union county	111,954	932,001
Total	404,888	2,593,328
Delaware county	126,540	1,001,517
Marion county	109,871	799,964
Wyandot county	87,571	483,571
Total	326,982	2,285,052

These figures show a large advantage in the production of both wheat and corn, in favor of the three western counties. The wheat crop for the year 1866 was a very small one in this section of the country, but I suppose the cause of failure operated in all these counties about the same.

These facts are given as an answer to the "best country" argument. And it must be further remembered, that the counties of Union, Hardin, &c., have not been so long settled, nor is so much of their land improved as those counties east of us. That a considerable portion of their territory is yet covered with the primeval forest. When these forests shall be cleared away, and the level, rich, black land upon which they stand be brought into cultivation, then the difference in our favor in the production of wheat and corn, as well as stock and all articles of food, will be greatly enhanced, so that the business on the western line will not only be the largest immediately, but must in the future increase with a great deal more rapidity, and to a much greater extent than on the eastern line. But it is said that the east line will have the most business. It cannot be in the transportation of wheat and corn, for they have less of each of these than we have, and more people to consume what they have, therefore, they must have less to sell. And this position is sustained by the character of their warehouses, at least at this end of the route. Delaware, for instance, has never been able to sustain a respectable produce warehouse. There is only one poor concern at the place, which has changed hands a number of times in the last ten years, and, as we understand, leaving each proprietor poorer when he quit, than when he began. Whereas at Marysville, we have the best warehouse on the Springfield and Delaware branch road, including both said places. It has been held by the same proprietor ever since the road was finished, now over thirteen years, and has always done a large and profitable business, and still does. As to the grain business at Marion we are not informed, but being almost exclusively a stock-raising county we conclude the produce business must be small.

Again, Union and Hardin can afford a large amount of business for a railroad in the transportation of timber and lumber. We can furnish vast quantities of walnut, oak, and ash for lumber, hickory and oak for wagon and carriage manufacturing. Beech and other varieties of timber for stocks and handles for tools, also timber for staves and hoop-poles. Quite a large business is now done in this way with shops in Columbus; but on account of the lack of railroad facilities, the profits are small, but with a direct road to Columbus, the trade would be immense for many years, as our forests in Union and Hardin are large. On the other hand, Delaware and Marion can furnish but little, and perhaps no business of this sort, as the former has not now more timber than will supply the home demand, and the latter has never had much timber in a large part of the county, as it is plain land. In view of these facts we are not able to see with the "naked eye" just how the counties of Marion, Delaware and Wyandot are to afford as large an amount of local business to another railroad, as the counties of Union, Hardin and Hancock. The exports of two of those eastern counties consists largely of cattle which of course would not be sent over this proposed road, but will go directly over the road leading to Cleveland. But, as another make-weight, it is said that they have the most capital on the eastern route. If this is true, we cannot see that it is likely to have much influence, provided the western line can furnish its share of the capital to build the road, and after it is built can give the road the most local business.

It is said that the eastern line will be without a rival road near it. It is hardly worth while to refer to this point again, but I will simply ask if Cleveland is not a rival of Toledo? And if the eastern line is not nearer to Cleveland than the western? Also, if the towns on the eastern line have not a direct connection with Cleveland by rail, while all the county towns on the western route (with the exception of Marysville) have no direct connection with Cleveland? After these questions I have nothing further to offer on this point, but will let it go to the jury.

And I will only add on the general subject that our line was the only one first talked of by the getters-up of the project, and those other lines were not thought of in the first place. And if the Union, Hardin and Hancock people really *want* the road, and will give evidence of that desire by furnishing their share of the money to make it, they will *get the road*, if it is built at all, as they are on the natural route for the road. But everything will depend upon the money.

Truly yours,
PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Desperation.

The following is a passage from the very laughable tale of "Desperation," one of the rich articles which are embraced in the literary remains of the late Willis Gaylord Clarke. It is only necessary to promise that the author is a Philadelphia student, who, after a stolen fortnight amid the gaieties of a Washington season, finds himself (thro' the remissness of chum) at Baltimore, on his way home, without a penny in his pocket. He stops at a fashionable hotel, nevertheless, where, after tarrying a day or two, he finally, at the head of a great dinner, "*omne solus*," in his private apartment, franked with abundant Champagne and Burgundy, resolves to disclose all to the landlord. Summoning a servant, he said:

"Ask the landlord to step up to my room and bring his bill."

He clattered down stairs laughing and shortly after his master appeared. He entered with a generous smile, that made me hope for the "best the house afforded," and that, just then, was credit.

"How much do I owe you?" said I.

He handed me the bill with all the grace of private expectancy.

"Let me see—seventeen dollars. How very reasonable. But, my dear sir, the most disagreeable part of the matter is now to be disclosed. I grieve to inform you that at present I am out of money; and I know, by your philanthropic looks, that you will be satisfied when I tell you, that if I had it I would give it to you with unqualified pleasure. But you see, my not having the change about me, is the reason I cannot do it, and I am sure you will let the matter stand as it is and say no more about it. I am a stranger to you that's a fact, but in the place I came from, all my acquaintances know me as easy as can be."

The landlord turned all colors.

"Where do you live, and—and how?"

"In Washing—I should say in Philadelphia."

His eyes flashed with angry disappointment.

"I see how it is Mister, my opinion is that you are a blackleg. You don't know where your home is; you begin with Washington and end with Philadelphia. You must pay your bill."

"But I can't."

"Then I'll take your clothes; if I don't, blow me tight."

"Scoundrel," said I, rising bolt upright, "just do it if you dare, and leave the rest to me."

There were no more words. He rose deliberately, seized my hat and my only inexpressibles, and walked down stairs.

Physicians say that two excitements can not exist at the same time in one system. External circumstances drove away, almost immediately, the confusion of my brain.

I rose and looked out of the window. The snow was descending as I drummed on the pane. What was I to do? An unhappy *sans culottes* in a strange city; no money, and slightly inebriated. A thought struck me.

I had a large, full cloak, which, with all my other appointments save those he took the landlord had spared. I dressed immediately, drew on my boots over my fair drawers, not unlike small clothes, put on my cravat, vest and coat, lay a traveling cap from my trunk jaunttily over my forehead; and flinging my fine long mantle gracefully about me, made my way through the hall into the street.

Attracted by the shining lamps in a new hotel, a few squares from my first lodgings, I entered, recorded some name on the books and bespoke a bed. Everything was fresh and neat, every servant attentive—all argued well. I kept myself closely cloaked; puffed a cigar and retired to bed to mature my plot.

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"Waiter, just brush my clothes well, my fine fellow," said I, in the morning as he entered the room, "mind the pantaloons; don't spill anything from the pockets; there is money in both."

"I don't see no pantaloons."

"The devil you don't. Where are they?"

"Can't tell I'm sure. I don't know, s'elp me God!"

"Go down, sir, and tell your master to come up here immediately."

The publican was with me in a moment; I had arisen and worked my face before the mirror into a fiendish look of passion.

"Landlord!" exclaimed I, with a fierce gesture, "I have been robbed in your house—robbed, sir—robbed! my pantaloons and purse containing three fifty dollar notes are gone! This is a pretty hotel. Is this the way you fill the injunctions of Scripture? I am a stranger and have been taken in with a vengeance. I will expose you at one if I am not recompensed."

"Pray keep your temper," replied the publican. "I have just opened this house; and it is getting a good run; would you ruin its reputation by an accident? I will find out the villain who robbed you, and I will send for a tailor to measure you for your missing garments. Your money shall be refunded. Do you see that your anger is useless?"

"My dear sir," I replied, "I thank you for your kindness; I did not mean to reproach you. If those trowsers can be done to-day, I shall be satisfied; time is more precious than money. You may keep the others, if you find them, and in exchange for the one hundred and fifty dollars which you give me the contents are yours."

The next evening, with new inexpressibles and one hundred and forty dollars in my pocket, I