THE FREMONT JOURNAL.
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BY WILCOX & GREENE.
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One year, in advance, - - - $2,00
Six months, - - - - 1,00
Three months, - - - - 50
EVERY VARIETY OF
JOB PRINTING
NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE.

The Fremont Weekly Journal.

Established 1829. Vol. XXXVIII. New Series, Vol. XV, No. 20.

FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO; FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1867.

Business Directory.

I. O. G. T.

THE REGULAR Communications of the Lodge of Good Templars are held in their hall in Shomo's Block, every Tuesday evening. Visiting Brothers and Sisters are invited. All who feel an interest in the cause of Temperance and the welfare of the community, are requested to join us. [35tf.]

DRY GOODS.

BRISTOL & TAYLOR,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Domestics, Walle Goods, Woolen Goods, Notions, &c., corner Front and State Streets,
FREMONT, OHIO.

HERMON, SMITH & WILSON,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Shawls & Cloaks, White Goods, Hosiery and Gloves, Flannels, Blankets, Notions, &c., Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

EMMRICH & CO.,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries, &c., Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

WM. A. RICE,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Boots and Shoes, Merchant Tailoring, &c., Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

CLOTHING.

DRYFOOS & BRO.,
DEALERS in Clothing, and Merchant Tailoring, one door north of National Bank,
FREMONT, OHIO.

HARDWARE.

ROBERTS & SHELDON,
DEALERS in Hardware, Nails, Stoves, Agricultural Implements, &c., and manufacturers of Copper, Tinned Sheet-Iron-ware, Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

THOMPSON & CO.,
HARDWARE, Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

CROCKERY, &C.

R. R. MOORE,
DEALER in Crockery, China and Glassware, Brittania Ware, Looking Glasses, Lamps, &c., Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

HOTELS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BELLEVUE, O. John Ford, Proprietor. Recently refitted and furnished.

CROGHAN HOUSE,
FRANK N. GURNEY, Proprietor. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situate corner of State and Front Streets,
FREMONT, OHIO.

PETER KESSLER. E. R. BELDING
KESSLER'S HOUSE.
KESSLER & BELDING, Proprietors. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situate corner Front and State Streets,
FREMONT, OHIO.

Young America Dining Saloon.
WARM MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS by the Can and half Can always be obtained as low as can be bought elsewhere.—Come and see for yourself.
CLEVELAND & MILLIOUS.
Fremont, Dec 7, 1866—40tf

DENTISTRY.

H. M. SHAW,
DENTIST, is prepared to do all work in the Dental Profession with promptness and satisfaction to all who may need his services. He is prepared to set from a single tooth to forming complete sets for up per and lower jaws. Teeth inserted on pivot, or gold, or silver plate.—PRICE—In Buckins Fold Block, up-stairs,
FREMONT, OHIO. [Jan 63]

G. J. SALZMAN,
DENTIST, will be in his office, at Clyde, the last two weeks of each month, to perform all operations required in his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.—Rooms at the old stand. [Oct27, '66—43tf]
CLYDE, OHIO.

DRUGGISTS.

DR. E. DILLON & SON,
DRUGGISTS and dealers in Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Window Glass, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, &c., Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO.

MEDICAL.

H. F. BAKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Private diseases carefully treated and promptly cured. Office and residence on State Street, East side of the river, four doors east of the Brick Tavern.
FREMONT, OHIO. [15tf

J. M. COREY, M D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE—Up-stairs over Lesher's Hat and Cap Store, next door to Baker's Dental Office,
FREMONT, OHIO. [oct20'65.]

J. W. GOODSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has changed his residence to the building one door south of the Congregational Church.
12.' BELLEVUE.

H. F. BOSWORTH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, Shomo's Block, over Post Office, Front Street,
FREMONT, OHIO. 44y1

J. W. FAILING, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours—From 1 to 3 P.M.—Saturdays, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. Particular attention paid to Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. OFFICE, *Buckland's Old Block*, second floor.
FREMONT, OHIO. [April 1866.]

PHOTOGRAPHER.

A. D. WILES'
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in St. Clair's Block, opposite the Post Office,
FREMONT, OHIO.

AUCTIONEER.

J. H. HOOD,
LICENCED City and County Auctioneer. Office at C & T R R Depot, Fremont. Particular attention given to Public Vendues. P. O. Drawer, 84,
FREMONT, OHIO. (51m6)

LEGAL.

JOHN M. LEMMON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Also authorized agent for collection of all kinds of Military Bounty, and Pension Claims, 44y1
CLYDE, OHIO.

C. W. PAGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Insurance, Real Estate and General Collecting Agent for all kinds of War and Patent Claims.
CLYDE, OHIO.

J. L. GREENE & SON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend to all Legal Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims, Soldiers' Back Pay, Bounty and Pension claims promptly attended to. OFFICE—Front, corner room, up-stairs, Tyler Block,
FREMONT, OHIO.

J. K. HORD. MARLON CHANCE
HORD & CHANCE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Buckland's New Block, FREMONT, OHIO. [35y1]

J. R. BARTLETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office over D. Garvin & Co.'s Store, corner Front and Croghan streets,
FREMONT, OHIO.

H. W. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, will attend to Professional Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Special attention given to procuring Soldier's Pay, Bounty, and Pensions. OFFICE—Second Story Tyler's Block.
FREMONT, OHIO.
November, 27, 1866.

H. EVERETT. JAS. H. FOWLER.
EVERETT & FOWLER,
ATTORNIES AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, and Solicitors in Chancery; will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Office, Second story Buckland's NEW Block. v14-n46 FREMONT, OHIO.

STEWART,
LOCKSMITH & CUTLER. Repairs Locks, Clocks, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Umbrellas, &c., &c.—Grinds Surgeon's Intruments, Razors, Knives, Shears, and all kinds of small edge tools. All work attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop on Croghan Street, South side, rear of Perry Close's Grocery.
FREMONT, OHIO. 4y1

BAKER & MILLER'S
PULLEY SUSPENSION HOOK.
PATENTED NOV. 13, 1866.
THIS DEVICE is an improved means by which the upper pully of
HORSE HAY FORKS
is suspended, doing away with the danger of climbing and suspending by a robe or chain, as is usually done.
The cut represents the Hook as being adjusted by a pole. For further particulars, send for circular to
P. S. MILLER, Hollerswill O.
April 12, 1867—18m2.

Sewing Machines.

NEW OPENING.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the people of Fremont, that he has re-taken the agency of the
CELEBRATED
Florence Lock-Stitch
SEWING MACHINES!
And will keep a supply of Machines on hand at the Shoe Store of Hischberger, in Faller's Block, State Street.
ALL KINDS OF STITCHING NEATLY DONE.
I am also agent for
MELODEONS AND PIANOS!
FROM
STEINWAY & SONS, HAINES BRO'S, N. Y.,
WILLIAM KNABE & Co., Baltimore, Md.
T. L. JACKSON.
Fremont, May 10, 1867.—19m3*

THIS MEDALLION IS EMBOSSED ON EVERY GENUINE HOWE SEWING MACHINE.
The Howe Machine Co.'s
SEWING MACHINES,
699 BROADWAY NEW YORK.
FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.
THE HOWE LOCK STITCH
THESE WORLD-RENOWNED
SEWING MACHINES,
Were awarded the highest premium at the World's Fair in London, and six first premiums at the N. Y. State Fair of 1866, and
Are celebrated for doing the best work, using a much smaller needle for the same thread than any other machine, and by the introduction of the most approved machinery, we are now able to supply the very best machines in the world.
These machines are made at our new and spacious Factory at Bridgeport, Conn., under the immediate supervision of the President of the Company, ELIAS HOWE, Jr., the original inventor of the Sewing Machine.
They are adapted to all kinds of Family Sewing, and to the use of Seamstresses, Dress Makers, Tailors, Manufacturers of Shirts, Collars, Skirts, Cloaks, Mantillas, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Boots, Shoes, Harness, Saddles, Linen Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, etc. They work equally well upon silk, linen, woolen and cotton goods with silk, cotton or linen thread. They will seam, quilt, gather, hem, fell, cord, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a beautiful and perfect stitch, alike on both sides of the articles sewed.
The Stitch invented by MR. HOWE, *and made on this Machine, is the most popular and durable, and all Sewing Machines are subject to the principal invented by him.*
This Sewing Machine and samples of its work may be seen at the rooms of the Agent,
Miss MAGGIE GILMORE,
IN ST. CLAIR BLOCK, FREMONT, O.
☞ Hemming, Tucking, Dress and Cloak Making done in the best style at the Agent's rooms. [4m3*
Send for Circular.
THE HOWE MACHINE COMPANY,
112 Superior St., Cleveland, O.
D. M. SOMVILLE, Gen. Agent.
Branch Office—221 Summit St., Toledo.
AGENTS WANTED.
March 22, 1867.—v15n12y1.

Ready Made Clothing, &c.

CLOTHING
AND
MERCHANT
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT!
T. I. BARKER,
Has just opened in No. 5, Fabing and Heim's new Block, on State Street, Fremont, Ohio, a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, where he will constantly keep on hand a good supply of all kinds of Clothes, for
Mens' and Boys' Wear,
CONSISTING OF
Beavers and Chinchillas, fine French, English and German Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c., in full variety, for Spring and Summer
BUSINESS SUITS,
Which will be made up to order, in the best style of the art, and not to be excelled anywhere. Also, a good stock of
Ready-made Clothing!
Overcoats, from low-priced to good Beaver, well made. Fine Frock and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests in great variety. Also Gents' Furnishing Goods, Undershirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Cravats, Ties, Collars, &c., &c., &c.
His Motto will be, Emphatically,
Quick Sales and Small Profits.
With Goods purchased since the late decline, he can offer decided Bargains. He invites an examination of his Stock by those wishing to purchase, assuring them of a chance to save money.
☞ All Goods made to order are warranted as to FIT and MAKE, or no sale.
T. I. BARKER.
Fremont, March 1, 1867.—v9.

Insurance Companies.

MARINE
INSURANCE!!!
WESTERN INSURANCE COMY'Y,
OF BUFFALO, N. Y.
SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK CITY.
I AM prepared to take Hull or Cargo risks on Grain or Lumber in either of the above prompt and responsible companies at the lowest going rates; will make it to the advantage of those desiring Marine Insurance to call and see me.
I. E. AMSDEN, Agent,
March 26, 1867.—13m6. Fremont, Ohio.

Home Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.
29th Semi-Annual Statement, showing the condition of the Company on the 1st day of July, 1866.
Cash Capital, $2,000,000,00
Assets, 3,596,922,00
Liabilities, 130,385,13
A very large per cent of the assets of the Company consist in Bonds and Mortgages and United States Stocks.
This Company by its efficient officers and men at home, and its agents abroad, has built up an organization *second to none in the United States* for PERMANENCY and RELIABILITY.
All persons seeking Insurance should remember the Home, of New York.
CHARLES J. MARTIN, President,
A. F. WILMARTH, Vice President.
JOHN MCGEE, Secretary.
I. H. WASHBURN, Asst. Sec'y.
R. W. R. McLELLAN, Agent.
Fremont, Aug. 10, 1866.

Boots and Shoes.

Immense Stock.
BOOTS & SHOES!
HOOT & MENG.
OUR immense stock of Goods is now in store, carefully selected in the
GREAT EASTERN MARKETS!
and manufactured to our order. We are prepared to sell good goods
Cheaper than any Boot and Shoe House in Ohio.
Our Assortment is Complete!
And we invite the inspection of our goods by all purchasers, confident of our ability to suit you, both in goods and prices.
Thankful for the very liberal patronage which we have received for the past five years, we respectfully ask a continuance of the same.
MANUFACTURING & REPAIRING
Done on short notice in best style at our old stand
BUCKLAND'S NEW BLOCK.
HOOT & MENG.
Fremont, May 19, 1867.—29y1.

Auction and Bankrupt Sales
OUT DONE!
AT
DORR & SON'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE!
HAVING just returned from New York, where we bought at low prices, we can sell

Children's Shoes at	10 cents to	$1,25
Misses' "	50 "	2'25
Boy's "	1,00 "	2,25
Ladies' "	75 "	2,50
Ladies' good glove-kid Bals.		2,75
Ladies' Gaiters,		1,12
Men's Calf Boots, at		4,50
Mens' good French Calf Boots, Custom made,		6,50
Mens' heavy Boots,		3,00
Mens' Brogans,		1,25 to 200

We have made such arrangements for purchasing with the largest Boot and Shoe House in New York that we can
DEFY COMPETITION!
Repairing done in Neatest Style.
Our Custom Shop does the finest work at low prices. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
DORR & SON.
Fremont, May 10, '67—v15n21f.

Come to Fremont
IF YOU WANT BARGAINS IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
GO TO
SHERMAN & CO.'S
Cheap Boot and Shoe Store, and save 25 per cent.
If you want the best custom made Boots and Shoes go to
SHERMAN & CO.'S.
If you want the best sewed or pegged boots in Sandusky County, go to
SHERMAN & CO'S.
If you want a nice fit, go to
SHERMAN & CO.'S.
If you want the new styles for Winter and Spring, go to
SHERMAN & CO.'S.
If you want Excelsior Ladies' Boots, go to
SHERMAN & CO.'S.
We give new pairs for all which prove defective after reasonable wear. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Mending done on short notice. Leather and findings for sale.
SHERMAN & CO.
No. 3 FABING & HEIM'S BLOCK,
State Street, Fremont, O.
Fremont, February 22, 1867.—v15n8.

GREAT EXHIBITION.
ADMITTANCE FREE.
Doors open at all Hours of the Day.
THE "BIG SHOW" OF SPRING STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS AT H. LESHERS IS A FREE INSTITUTION.
THE MOST PROMINENT AMONG THE
"Latest Agonies!"
ARE THE
JEROME, GERMAN, SARATOGA, BROADWAY & BOULEVARD,
And they are all beauties.
Silk and Cassimere Hats,
Manufactured expressly for me, they are A No. 1.
A full line of Soft Hats, in Fur and Wool, to suit all in quality and prices.
Dont fail to come in and see me before you buy your Hats.
No. 4
BUCKLAND'S OLD BLOCK,
H. LESHER.
Fremont, O., April 24th 1867. 17-w.

CRAPES! CRAPES!!
One Year Layers

Extra good roots.	EACH.	DOZEN.	HUNDRED.
Concords,	1 shilling.	10 shilling	$8.00.
Delawares,	2 "	$2.25	
Hartfords,	2 "	$2.25	

For sale by the subscriber at the above rates.
JOHN V. BEERY,
March 8, 1867.—10m3. Fremont, Ohio

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware.

The War is Over!
Gold has Gone Down!
AND
ROBERTS & SHELDON
Have reduced the Price
ON HARDWARE
TO CORRESPOND.
WE ask the Farmers to call and examing our stock of
Tools and Implements,
which consist in part of
Combination Steel Plow,
Curtis' Iron Beam,
Fostoria Cast Plow,
Corn Plows,
Shovel Plows, double & single
Cultivators,
Road Scrapers,
Corn Shellers, iron and wood,
Straw Cutters,
Horse Rakes,
Horse Forks,
Hoes and Forks,
Rakes and Scythes,
Grain Cradles,
Scythe Sticks and Stones,
Shovels and Spades,
Wheelbarrows,
Churns, Tubs, Pails, Brooms,
Clothes' Wringers,
Spinning Wheels and Reels,
Sheep Shears & Wool Twine,
Land Plaster,
Water Lime,
Stucco, &c., &c., &c.
Together with a complete stock of
Nails,
House and Barn Trimmings,
Builders' & Farmers' Hardware,
STOVES,
Tin and Sheet Iron Ware,
All of which we offer at
Prices which defy Competition!
ALSO AGENTS FOR THE
CHAMPION
Mower and Reaper
Cider Mills,
Buckeye Wood Sawing Machines,
Fairbanks' Scales,
Our Tin Shop,
Is in order, and will fill your orders with despatch.
ROBERTS & SHELD ON.

THOMPSON & CO.
HARDWARE!
STOVES!
TIN, COPPER,
AND
Sheet-Iron Ware!
VERY LOW.
THOMPSON & CO.
FREMONT, June 1, 1866.—22tf.

Drugs, Medicines and Notions.

FREMONT DRUG STORE.
DR. E. DILLON & SON,
GIVE notice to thousands of their friends and the public generally that in keeping step with the onward march and rapid progress of their town and country during the past five years, they have not only doubled and trebled, but greatly more than quadrupled the amount of their stock of
DRUGS! MEDICINES!
PAINTS, OILS,
DYE-STUFFS!
Wall Paper!
Window Shades!
STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, SHOULDER BRACES, MISCELLANEOUS INSTRUMENTS, AND A THOUSAND OTHER ARTICLES UNDER THE HEAD OF
Druggists Sundries!
The best and most popular
HAIR RESTORATIVES & HAIR DRESSINGS, PERFUMERY, SOAPS, PATENT AND PROPRIETARY MEDICINES, &c.
With a liberal policy, a large Stock, and almost unequalled variety, we feel justified in saying that Druggists, Physicians, Merchants and the people generally will here find nearly every advantage possible to be offered in any of the towns or cities of the Great West.
E. DILLON & SON.
Fremont, Jan. 11, 1867—38y1.

Commission Merchants.

LANDGRAF & ERNST,
On the Pike, West End of Bridge,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS!
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR
BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW, HIDES, PELTS, DRIED FRUIT, &c., &c.
We have constantly on hand
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES!
Which we offer at the
Lowest New York Cash Prices.
☞ Salt and Flour always on hand. Highest prices for all sorts of FUR.
Don't pass by the *Wild Cat Sign.*
FRED. J. LANDGRAF,
n3y1 v15 JOHN G. ERNST.

Now offer for sale a Large Stock of
Joseph L. Rawson & Co.
STORAGE,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS.
DEALERS IN
Coarse Salt,
Fine Salt,
Dairy Salt,
Land Plaster,
Calcined Plaster,
Water Lime,
& C., & C.
Having purchased the entire property known as the
"Fremont Warehouse & Steam Elevators"
At the head of navigation on the Sandusky River, we are prepared to receive store, and ship
GRAIN,
LUMBER,
MERCHANDIRE,
AND OTHER PRODUCTS.
JOSEPH L. RAWSON is Managing Agent. Office at the Ware House.
L. Q. RAWSON,
JAMES MOORE,
JOSEPH L. RAWSON, } Fremont, Ohio.
Fremont, March 15, 1867.—v15n12tf.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION
HOOD & DEAL
Have opened an AUCTION and COMMISSION stor on Front street. They will sell
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, CLOTHING, FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
or anything else; for anybody in this, or any other city, or in the country, on commission.
If you want anything sold send it in. 14tf.

Poetry.

From the Atlantic for May.
HEART AND HEARTH.
BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

We sat and watched the hearth fire blaze,
My friend and I together;
The cricket sang of harvest days,
The wood of summer weather.

It told of shade, of storm and sun,
Its native oakland story;
To him it only spake of one
Who turned all gloom to glory.

The cricket caroled still of noon,
Bright with the sun's caresses;
To him it called a form like June,
A flush with golden tresses.

Within the flame a spirit seemed
To soar and away and falter,
While in his heart a spirit beamed
More steadfast on its altar.

The embers in their ashen bed,
Looked out with transient flashes,
He only saw sweet eyes that shed
Their rays through twilight lashes.

O'er stubbled fields the autumn wailed
In low and mornful closes;
He only heard a song that sailed
O'er charmed realms of roses.

His eyes, once lit with battle ire,
A flame with warriors science,
Forgot their fierce, controlling fire,
Their flashes of defiance.

But with a dreamy love-light blest,
More luminous grew and tender,
As if the image of his breast
Had lit them with its splendor.

The voice that once his ardor proved,
Along the roaring column,
Now to mysterious measures moved
Subdued, serenely solemn.

He named her—and the soft words came
In musical completeness,
As if the breathing of that name
Had touched his lips with sweetness.

We grow like what we contemplate—
And all his face was laden
With light, as it would emulate
The brightness of the maiden.

The moon, full-blown to lily-white,
Looking in, with love-lorn pallor:
She knew his frame forgot its might,
His will forgot its valor.

She kissed his brow and smoothed his hair,
Like a consoling mother,
And whispered, "I, too only wear
The brightness of another."

"Like Ruth, I walk his broad domain,
And wait his lordly gesture;
I glean his light, but reach in vain
To touch his princely vesture."

With many a sympathetic guest,
The air hung, star-helm gured,
When lo! to her who filled his breast,
Pale Dian stood transfigured.

She smiled on her Endymion,
And charmed his dreamy vision,
And all his soul new glory won
Before the sweet transition.

The vision fled—my friend was gone,
And left me idly gazing;
But in the hearth-light I was shown
A future altar blazing.

Miscellaneous Selections.

LOVE AND WAR.

The weary army in front of Vicksburg was resting at last. From the beleagured city came no voice of hoarse-throated cannon. "All was quiet along the line."

It was on the 3d of July, 1863—a day that shall live in history. Our intrepid commander—the dauntless Grant—was engaged in earnest conversation with the almost equally brave Pemberton, concerning the terms of surrender. They sat halfway between the hostile forces—those two men, who had known each other in youth, who had shared the same tent, and slept beneath the folds of the same flag.

Weary soldiers, cheerful because of the success which had crowned their efforts, were gathered around here and there, discussing the events of the direful past, as occasional tear falling at the remembrance of some comrade whose body rested now beneath the blood-red ground, and whose hand they should grasp on earth no more.

"Those poor people in yonder town must have suffered terribly during the past month," said Charlie Thompson, reflectively, as he wiped the barrel of his unerring rifle and joined a squad of his fellow soldiers.

"S'pose so," said a raw-boned Westerner; "mule steak can't justly be called a delicacy, and hoofs and sole leather is tougher than hard-tack to chaw."

"I wonder how it fared with the women?" continued Charlie.

"Pretty rough, I guess. Glad I ain't got no friends there, at any rate," was the response.

Charlie Thompson was a Massachusetts boy. His was a simple history. Four years before he had fallen in love with Ruby Arnold, as pretty a girl as ever made a young man's heart flutter in his bosom, and as good a girl as ever descended from the old puritan stock. 'Twas a mutual attachment, and they, whose parents had been schoolmates and playmates long years before, plighted their troth one summer night beneath a groaning old tree, as many a twain have done before, and will do again.

Ruby had an uncle living way down South, and one day he wrote to his fair-haired niece, telling her that he had succeeded in getting her a rare good place in an academy at Vicksburg. And Ruby, with true Yankee pride and desire to do something for herself, had gone thither, leaving poor Charlie "only a little while," as she said as they bid each other farewell. "Only for a little while, and then" she looked up into his face with a pretty blush, which spoke more than words could, and her rosy lips received a parting kiss, and—I am afraid poor Charlie didn't sleep much that night.

The war came. Charlie enlisted, fought in many battles, toiled hard and manfully, and felt that he was working for a good cause.

But nothing had been heard from Ruby. Her uncle was known to be a fierce "fire-eater," and so suddenly came the war, like a tempest at sea, that she had no opportunity of returning to her old home. Mystery enveloped her fate.

Sad tales were told of how Northerners were treated among the rebels, and old Mr. Arnold and his wife were filled with fear when they contemplated the condition of their beloved daughter. But Charlie Thompson, marching beneath the hot Southern sun—Charlie Thompson, loading and firing, firing and loading, during the terrible days of battle—who shall tell what he suffered while thinking of her who was dearer to him than his own life?

And when the regiment was ordered to reinforce Grant, when he felt that perhaps within the walls of the very city they were so fearfully devastating his darling was, oh, then what pen can describe his agony!

* * * * * * *

July Fourth, 1863! What mingled feelings of joy and sorrow that day brought to the Army of the Mississippi—how merry the poor, careworn boys tried to look, as, with their tattered banners flying, they marched into the captured town! With what curiosity they gazed around and beheld the effect of their terrible weapons on populace and buildings.

But Charlie Thompson saw not these things. He thought of the fair girl who was his betrothed wife. Was she among the starving, ragged people who turned their hungry eyes imploringly upon the soldiers as they passed? Oh, terrible question, and fraught with such interest to our hero.

By-and-by, after his patience was well nigh exhausted, he obtained an opportunity of searching around somewhat. "Did one know Miss Arnold, formerly a teacher in the Academy?" Some had heard of such a person. "Where was she now?" None knew.

Almost despairing of ultimate success, Charlie chanced to stray into the temporary hospital erected for the use, first of the Confederate soldiers, and, now occupied by our men.

Lying on a rude bed was a man whose earthly race was almost run, whose glaring eyes betokened approaching death. Bending over him, and rendering him all possible relief, was a woman to whom Charlie was immediately attracted.

I know not whether or no there by any truth in Clairvoyance, but long before he had seen the face of that woman—aye, almost before he had entered the building—he felt that he was approaching the only woman whom he sought.

"Madam, can I render you any assistance?"

The low death gurgle had already taken place, and the fair nurse was decently arraying the lifeless body when this question was put.

She looked up. She—it was no other than Ruby Arnold—weary, thin, ghastly-pale, but with the same soft brown hair, and softer, browner eyes.

"Charlie!" That was all she could say, but he folded her tenderly to his heart and bore her from that solemn abode of sickness and death.

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General Grant gave private Thompson six weeks leave of absence, signing the papers himself, when he had heard this incident; and before the said private Thompson left camp, Chaplain H——pronounced him and Ruby Arnold man and wife.

If truth improves a story, my little sketch has that one merit.

A Little Nonsense.

Pride goeth before a water-fall

A lady being asked to waltz, gave the following sensible and appropriate answer: "No, I thank you, sir. I have hugging enough at home."

Modesty depends on good manners; happiness, on security, good society, on good education; wisdom, on experience; and for the safety and protection of a country, a tried man is often more valuable than a renowned warrior.

"Shall ladies have votes?" asked a stump speaker. "Certainly," replied a strong-minded woman in the audience. "Is woman made only to sew on buttons? And, if she is, it is against the law of nature to turn away the needle from the poll."

A young man out West was entrusted with the money to bring his father home a good family sewing machine. He carried off a neighbor's daughter to Chicago, married her and brought her home, declaring she was the best family sewing machine he could procure.

A captain who had a sound-sleeping mate, caught an Irish boy in the middle watch frying some pork and eggs he had stolen from the ship's stores, when the captain called out "You lubber you, I'll have none of that" "Faith, captain, none av it is intended for ye," replied the boy.

A story is told of a Newburyport voter, at the last municipal election, who received a dollar to vote a certain ticket. Being slightly fuddled, he dropped the greenback into the ballot box, and crowding the vote into his pocket started off with the impression that he would "go and take something."

A member of Congress once said: "What the honorable gentleman has just asserted I consider as catamount to a denial." "I presume," replied his opponent, "that the honorable gentleman means tantamount." "No, sir, I do not mean tantamount. I am not so ignorant of our language not to be aware that catamount and tantamount are anonymous."

Said a gentleman to another in a ballroom, "Who is that ugly woman with whom you were just walking?" "That is my sister." "No, no, I don't mean her," explained his unfortunate interrogator, "I mean that horrid, red-haired creature by her side." "That, sir, is my wife!"

A man whom Dr. Johnson once reproved for following a useless and demoralizing business, said in excuse, "You know doctor I must live." The brave old hater of everything mean and hateful, coolly replied, "I do not see the least necessity for that."

When Jamie H——was a very little boy, his parents lived in a wild part of a Western State. One evening his mother was leading him along a wild path through the woods, going home from a distant neighbor. A storm was coming up, the wood was growing dark, and Jamie was in mortal fear of thunder, and lightning, and bears. He clung to his mother, cried, and at length began to pray. "Oh Lord, save us this time, "he said, "I'll be a good boy always. Do save us, do!" He continued thus in prayer till they emerged from the woods and came in sight of their house. Then he ceased his supplications, gave a sigh of relief, and exclaimed, "There now I can take care of myself!"

Jamie was not unlike some older folks.

Foreign Gossip.

The cost in the change of war material, and preparation of new material to all the powers of Europe, will be twenty millions sterling.

Fourteen hundred ladies of the London *bon ton* have signed a document, signifying their intention to abstain from shopping after two o'clock on Saturdays.

The American yachts, *Henrietta*, *Fleetwing*, and *Vesta*, which have been laid up at Cowes during the winter, are about to be fitted out to go to sea for the summer season.

An inventive Frenchman has patented a fan which may be used as an offensive weapon by ladies, as the ends are, by a turn of the handle, thrust out and become pointed.

A few of the captured Austrian guns have been melted down for the purpose of making medals for the Prussian soldiers, and they are said to have turned out to be made of copper and lead, instead of the usual gun-metal, which is a compound of copper and tin.

A French newspaper recently announced that none of its subscribers died of the cholera, that few of its subscribers were pock-marked, and these were subscribers for only three months, and that three only were bald, and they were in arrears with their subscription.

The General Omnibus Company, Paris, in consequence of the extra traffic for the Exhibition, are about to start omnibusses containing fifty places. No addition is to be made to the present fare, viz.: three *sous* from the Palais Royal to the Exhibition.

A Paris correspondent tells a tough story about some tough iron at the exhibition. A piece as long and thick as a carriage pole is tied in a knot like a ribbon, without the slightest crack or flaw. Railway bars are likewise bent double without a break. This is done while the iron is cold.

Many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip, was exemplified by the fact that a safe with some thousand of francs, was lately stolen from the British Consulate at Havre. The safe was found, and the thieves had only just been able to force the door, so as to *see the money*, without being able to touch it. They were surely punished enough.

In an auto-biographical work, by William Jordan, founder, and for thirty years editor of the *London Literary Gazette*, he mentions that Hood's "Song of the Shirt" was begun, and so far proceeded with, under the title of "The Tale of a Shirt," before the ludicrous *equivoque* struck the intense mind of the author! Such a title certainly might have created the reverse of a grave association.

There is one department of the Paris Exposition where any one desirious of looking out for squalls may safely rely upon finding them. It is a nursery on a large scale, where all the children under three years of age, belonging to the women employed in the building, will be fed and attended gratuitously by a large and competent force of professional nurses. This *kindergarten* is really a kind of sensible idea, and then it is so thoroughly French. No other people would ever have thought of such an institution.

On the 16th of April there was a distressing scene at Horsemonger Lane jail, London, at the execution of James Longhurst, a young man who murdered a little girl near Guildford, under circumstances of great atrocity. When the prisoner was brought out to be pinioned he wrestled with the turnkeys, and the pinioning had to be done while he was held down on the ground. When he got to the scaffold he refused to stand under the beam, and, after much struggling in the sight of the crowd, he was held in position until the rope was adjusted and the bolt drawn. The scene is spoken of as horrible.

The *Indian Daily News*, an East India journal, says: "We have been requested to draw attention to a monster solar hat, patented recently. The hat measures twenty-seven inches in length, twenty-two inches in breadth, and is twelve inches deep; not only large enough to protect the head against sunstroke—its avowed purpose—but sufficiently large and buoyant, we should imagine, to serve as a canoe on occasions of emergency. We commend it to the consideration of all in want of a really serviceable article. In our travels in South Africa we have seen Kaffir huts not very much larger."

Sunday Readings.

Moral Action a Tonic.

Moral action is the necessary restorative of the soul that has lost its pristine health and vigor from any cause. Spiritual ills are quite analogous to those of the physical system and need a quite simular treatment, too. Many persons are afflicted with a morbid indisposition—constantly enumerating their infirmities—at ease only when describing their diseases and reporting the state of the heart, liver, and lungs. A good physician would inform them that the physical organs discharge their functions best when least interfered with; he would advise them to let heart, liver, and lungs alone and not even converse about their ailments, but to seek cheerful society, and, above all, to engage in some occupation that will exercise the muscles while it interests the mind. Many an invalid falls a victim to half-imaginary maladies, because no friend has the courage to bid him "take up thy bed and walk!" Exercise is one of the best restorers of a wasted system. Manual labor and innocent recreation are nature's best medicines. And so of the large class of persons who perpetually complain of religious languor, insensibility, and want of faith, and make their associates uncomfortable by recitals of their morbid feelings, gloomy fears, and endless talk about their souls. The faithful moral physician will not humor their sickly mood by administering imaginary opiates, but will prescribe the only remedy of which their disease admits. He will say, "You must work. However languid your devotional feelings, exercise them in prayer and they will recover their healthy tone. Seek out and help the poor and suffering, and your heart will regain its vigor. Ask yourself what is right that you may do it, and consequence will arouse from its stupor in fresh strength and fill your heart with ennobling peace. Forget your soul and its infirmities in doing what good your hand finds to do with all your might, and your, indisposition will be speedily replaced by following such a prescription as this!

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The true way to restore the sick soul is by lifting it out of the close, gloomy chambers of a remorseful memory and a haunting imagination into the blessed sunshine, invigorating air, and boundless landscape of God's love, until it thrills with an answering glow and can rise up to repair its shattered constitution by fresh obedience. Its wounds will heal as it performs its work; its faults will disappear as it cherishes virtues and puts on graces; its selfishness will die down as it practices generosity; the fever of passion will cool as the breath of pure love blows over it, and holy aspirations lift it aloft. Not by sectarian devices, but by the healing Spirit of God and the meek performance of his will in all things, can the soul recover from its sins. Living for a noble purpose, with mind absorbed in great thoughts and plans of usefulness, crowding the days with generous deeds, we shall entirely escape the malaria of evil and achieve the purpose of our being. Spiritually as well as physically, man was made for work. The other powers of the mind converge to the executive ability which adapts means to ends and translates thoughts into things. Doing is the end of thinking, feeling, faith. The highest state of soul is not that of musing mood, dreamy sentimentality, or indolent indifference to both good and evil which should be called sickly instead of saintly; but that in which every faculty and sentiment are raised to their highest working condition and harmoniously co-operate to finish the task we were created to perform. Not until we can say with Christ: "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," shall we attain his blessedness.—*Liberal Christian.*

Finding a Road to Christ.

A young man had been preaching in the presence of a venerable divine; and, after he had done, he went to the old minister, and said:

"What did you think of my sermon?"

"A very poor sermon indeed," said he.

"A poor sermon!" said the young man. "It took me a long time to study it."

"Ay, no doubt of it."

"Why, did you not think my explanation of the text a very good one?"

"Oh yes!" said the old preacher; "very good indeed."

"Well, then, why do you say it is a poor sermon? Didn,t you think the metaphors were appropriate, and the arguments conclusive?"

"Yes, they were very good, as far as that goes; but still it was a very poor sermon."

"Will you tell me why you think it was a poor sermon?"

"Because," said he "there was no Christ in it."

"Well," said the young man, "Christ was not in the text. We are not to be preaching Christ always: we must preach what is in the text."

So the old man said,—

—"Don't you know, young man, that from every town, and every village and every little hamlet, in England, wherever it may be, there is a road to London?"

"Yes," said the young man.

"Ah!" said the old divine; "and so, from every text in Scripture, there is a road to the metropolis of the Scripture; that is, Christ. And my dear brother, your business is, when you get a text, to say, 'Now what is the road to Christ?' and then preach a sermon running along the road to the great metropolis, Christ. And," said he, "I have not yet found a text that has not a road to Christ in it: if