

Wyanot Co. Republican  
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office with Dr. C. Searns, over Beery's Store, Will attend promptly to all professional calls.

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acres of Real Estate, consisting of  
Land and Town Property in Marion  
County, and the western States.

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FISHES, and dealers in all kinds of Fur-  
nishing Goods for gentlemen's wear. Room  
above Beery's Block, opposite Union House.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, offers his profes-  
sional services to the citizens of Upper  
Sandusky, and vicinity. Office south room  
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block second floor, in the office formerly of  
Ferris & Byron.

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DRY GOODS, Groceries, &c.,  
Wyanot Co. Republican, 4th Avenue,  
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FAMILY GROCERIES of all  
kinds. Roberts' Block. The highest price  
for country produce.

BRUNNER, MCCONNELL & CO.,  
GROCERIES, and Dealers in Boxes, Station-  
ery, Fancy Goods, Notions and Patent Med-  
icines. No. 4 McKelley's Block.

WYANOT COUNTY BANK,  
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.  
Capital and Government Securities, Ex-  
change, Gold, Silver and Uncurrent Money,  
and all other general banking busi-  
ness conducted. Collections made and re-  
turned. Interest paid on time deposits.  
W. Searns, President. J. A. Maxwell, Cash.  
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H. Beery, J. A. Maxwell,  
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FRED ELLSWORTH'S  
VEHICLE FEED STABLE. Horses and ve-  
hicles to be fed at any hour of the day,  
stable in rear of Van Matter House, mid-  
way between Beery's and Union House.

Notice to Teachers.  
The Board of School Examiners of Wyanot  
County, Ohio, will hold the  
examination of teachers, in the  
of Upper Sandusky, as follows: On  
the 1st and 2nd Saturdays of September,  
October, November, March, April, May and  
first Saturdays of all other months.  
No certificate will be granted except  
regular meeting, nor will any be  
issued unless the applicant appears in  
person and submits to an examination.  
Written testimonials of Moral Character  
will be required of all applicants, and  
who have taught will be required to  
submit testimonials showing their success  
in teaching, signed by the Local Direc-  
tor of the school in which the applicant  
last engaged.

Examinations to commence at 9 o'clock,  
at the School House in said town.  
Candidates are requested to be punctual, and  
will be admitted into the class after  
examination has commenced.  
Order of the Board of Examiners.  
HENRY MADDOX, Clerk.  
January 3, 1866—14.

Notice in Partition.  
Fanny Morgan and Alexander R.  
Johnson, her guardian, Emily S. Mor-  
gan, John L. Cook and Georgiana Cook,  
wife of Frank L. Morgan, Rush Mor-  
gan, Louis N. Morgan, Jos. Mountjoy and  
Penina E. Mountjoy his wife, of the  
part of Morgan, Charles Morgan, Grace  
Morgan and James Morgan, and  
R. Morgan, of the part of Penina E.  
Morgan, Grace Ann and James; Daniel  
Morgan, Emily Weaver, Henry Weaver,  
John M. Ewing and Sarah J. his wife,  
Smith Kester and Mary his wife,  
James A. Ferguson, John M. Ferguson,  
George W. Morgan, Elijah B. Martin,  
Mary E. his wife, William F. Morgan and  
Mary E. his wife, John Morgan, Maud  
Morgan, Blanche B. Morgan and  
John B. Martin, guardian of the said  
Maud M. and Blanche B. Morgan;  
John A. Morgan, Sarah E. Morgan,  
John Pausch, guardian of the said  
John W. and Sarah E. Morgan, will  
give notice that a partition was filed  
in the court on the 8th day of Decem-  
ber, A. D. 1865, in the Court of Com-  
mons of Wyanot County, Ohio, by  
Fanny Morgan and is now pending,  
and the said James Morgan de-  
sires the partition of the following real  
estate to wit: The west half of the  
west quarter of section eleven (11)  
township three (3), south of Range  
seven (7) east, in said county of  
Wyanot, containing eighty acres, and  
at the next term of said Court ap-  
plication will be made by the said Jas.  
Morgan for an order that Partition may  
be made of said premises.  
December 10th, 1865.

J. D. & C. SEARNS,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

# Wyanot County Republican.

VOLUME XXIV. UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 7, 1866. NUMBER 8

Republican Job Office.  
Having lately received a large assort-  
ment of new and beautiful Job Types and other print-  
ing material, is now prepared to do all kinds  
of Job Work, such as  
CIRCULARS, BILLETS,  
HAND-BILLS, BLANKS,  
POSTERS, LABELS,  
Programmes, Cards, &c.,  
Done on the shortest notice, and in a man-  
ner that will be satisfactory to all.

NOBODY KNOWS  
WHO WILL  
COMPOSE  
GEN. GRANT'S  
CABINET.  
BUT  
Every body  
DOES KNOW  
THAT  
W. A. WIDMAN  
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON  
HAND A  
SPLENDID STOCK  
OF  
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!  
Ready Made Clothing,  
AND  
Custom Work  
Done to order in the latest and most ap-  
proved style.  
The public is most respectfully invited  
to call and examine the stock and prices.  
Remember the place,  
McConnell's Block,  
Upper Sandusky, Jan. 1, 1866. 1-y

JEFF. DAVIS.  
Pollard's Account of his Flight—  
How he Robbed the Treasury—  
How he Kept at Abbeville—Mr.  
A. H. Stephens Insults him.

In the January number of Packard's  
Monthly Mr. Edward A. Pollard has a  
"true" sketch of the flight and capture  
of Jefferson Davis. The following ex-  
tracts are of interest:  
PREPARATIONS FOR FLIGHT.  
While Grant and Lee thundered be-  
fore Petersburg, Jefferson Davis fled  
from Richmond, without a word of pub-  
lic explanation; with none of that ben-  
ediction or encouragement which a  
great leader is expected to impart to  
his people in such a catastrophe—escap-  
ing with the ignominy of an obscure,  
mean fugitive, if not positively in the  
character of a deserter. Some explana-  
tion has been offered of his singular  
neglect on this occasion of those whom,  
in his day of power, he was accus-  
tomed, after the affection of a fond and  
paternal ruler, to call "his people," in  
the statement that the government at  
Richmond had no expectation of Lee's  
disaster, and was thus painfully hur-  
ried in its evacuation of the capital.

The statement is untrue, and the ex-  
cuse is unavailing. The writer well  
knows, what has not heretofore been  
imparted to public curiosity, that Jef-  
ferson Davis had many weeks before  
Lee's catastrophe, made the most care-  
ful and exacting preparations for his  
escape. The matter had been fully con-  
sulted with his cabinet in profound se-  
cret; and it had been agreed that, to  
secure the escape of the President and  
his principal officers, the Shenandoah  
should be ordered to cruise off the coast  
of Florida to take the distinguished fugi-  
tives on board, who had selected that  
coast for their exit from the Confedera-  
cy, and their extrication from its fall-  
ing fortunes. These orders had been  
sent to the Confederate cruiser many  
days before Lee's lines were broken.

It was calculated that the President's  
party might have an easy and delib-  
erate escape in the way agreed upon, as  
the means of escape were so carefully  
concealed that they were scarcely doubt-  
ed, and once on the Shenandoah—a fast sailer,  
the most valuable remnant of the Con-  
federate navy—they might soon obtain  
an asylum on a foreign shore. Other  
preparations were made for the flight.  
All the papers of the government were  
revised, and marked for destruction,  
abandonment, or preservation, accord-  
ing to their contents; and even Mr. Da-  
vis's private baggage was put in order  
for transportation. Of course the pub-  
lic knew nothing of these preparations,  
and it did not even suspect them. Mr.  
Daniel, of the Richmond Examiner, had  
repeatedly said, with bitterness, that  
whatever the event of the war, what-  
ever its misfortune, Mr. Davis would  
certainly provide for his personal safe-  
ty, above that of all others; and, in-  
deed, this journal had suggested that,  
for this mean reason, the President had  
invariably blushed at any retaliation  
upon the enemy involving the penalty  
of death. But many people resented  
this thought of the Examiner; they  
persisted in believing that President  
Davis would stand with the army when  
the Confederate flag was lowered, and  
accept a common lot with them and the  
people; and they called to mind his  
heroic words, spoken to the troops in Vir-  
ginia in 1861, at the beginning of the  
war, "When the last line of bayonets is  
levelled I will be with you."

After having safely bestowed his im-  
portant papers, and by this measure con-  
sulted to some degree his personal safe-  
ty, it might be supposed that Mr. Davis  
would be prepared to leave Richmond  
with some appearance of self-possession  
and dignity. But after all the provi-  
sions for his flight, the signal for it  
was so sudden and dramatic—announ-  
ced to him in Lee's dread telegram, while  
he sat in St. Paul's Church, with the  
sunshine of a calm and beautiful day  
pulsing through the windows—as to  
have some effect of surprise at least,  
breaking down his equanimity, and re-  
ducing him to that condition of fluster  
and tremulousness with which the weak  
man receives the news of misfortune, no  
matter how long he has vaguely ex-  
pected it, and practised against the mo-  
ment of its announcement.

HE ROBBS THE TREASURY.  
He nervously prepared at his house  
his private baggage, assisted by Mrs.  
Davis, and he never ventured in the  
streets until, under cover of the night,  
he got unobserved on the train that was  
to convey him from Richmond. He did  
not forget the gold in the Treasury;  
that, amounting to less than \$400,000,  
it had been proposed some days before,  
in Congress, to distribute as largesses to  
the discontented soldiers; but Mr. Da-  
vis had insisted upon reserving it for  
his exigencies, and it was now secured in  
his baggage. He did not forget his  
sword, that costly present from some  
of his admirers in England, had been  
sent to the Richmond armory for some  
repairs; it was abandoned to the fire  
there. The last seen of this relic of the  
Southern Confederacy was a twisted  
and garbled stem of steel, on private  
exhibition in a lager-beer saloon in  
Richmond, guarded with a certificate  
that it was what remained of Jeff. Da-  
vis' sword, and that the coin-osity might  
be purchased for two hundred dollars.  
Whether the retailer of lager has yet  
disposed of his treasure we do not  
know.

HE WEEPS AT ABBEVILLE.  
Mr. Davis reached Abbeville on the  
first of May. So far he had been accom-  
panied by the fragments of five brig-  
ades, amounting in number to less than  
one thousand men, and reorganized in-  
to two battalions, at the front and in  
rear of the long train which signalled  
his flight and foolishly obstructed his  
effort at escape. There were already  
painful evidences of the demoralization  
of the escort, and the story told almost  
at every mile, by stragglers from John-

son's command, and was not calculated  
to inspire them. At Abbeville Mr. Da-  
vis resolved upon a council of war. It  
was composed of the five brigade com-  
manders, and General Braxton Bragg  
[for the year past the "military adviser"  
of the President] was admitted to this  
last scene of the deliberations of the  
lost cause.

In the council, Mr. Davis spoke with  
more than his accustomed facility and  
earnestness, inspired by hope, but with-  
out volubility or extravagance. He  
made a statement of surpassing plausi-  
bility. The South, he declared, was  
suffering from a panic; it yet had re-  
sources to continue the war; it was for  
those who remained with arms in their  
hands to give an example to reanimate  
others; such an act of devotion, besides  
being the most sublime thing in history,  
might yet save the country, and erect  
again its declining revolution.

"It is but necessary," he said, "that the  
brave men yet with me should renew  
their determination to continue the war;  
they will be a nucleus for rapid rein-  
forcements, and will raise the signal  
of reanimation for the whole country."  
No one of the council answered him  
at length; the reply of the command-  
ers were almost sunk to whispers. The  
scene was becoming painful, and it was  
at last agreed that each in his turn  
should announce his decision. Each  
answered slowly, reluctantly, in the  
negative. The only words added were  
that, though they considered the war  
hopeless, they would not disband their  
men until they had guarded the Presi-  
dent to a place of safety.

"No," exclaimed Mr. Davis, passion-  
ately, "I will listen to no proposition  
for my safety. I appeal to you for the  
cause of the country." Again he ur-  
ged the commanders to accept his views.  
"We were silent," says General Basil  
Duke, one of the council, "for we could  
not agree with him, and we respected  
him too much to reply."  
Mr. Davis yet stood erect, raised his  
hands to his head, as if in pain, and sud-  
denly exclaimed, "All hope is gone!"  
He added haughtily, "I see that the friends  
of the South are prepared to consent to  
his degradation;" and then sweeping  
the company with a proud and disdain-  
ful glance, he attempted to pass from the  
room.

But the blow was too much for his  
recent organization. His face was white  
with anger and disappointment, and the  
mist of unshed tears was in his eyes—  
tears which pride struggled to  
keep back. The sentiment that all was  
lost went through his heart like the  
slow and measured thrust of a sword;  
as the wound sunk into it, it left him  
speechless; loose and tottering, he  
would have fallen to the floor, had not  
General Bragg caught the scene  
by leading him falling from the room.  
In a dead and oppressive silence the  
deserted leader, the fallen chief, secured a  
descent retreat for agonies which tears  
only could relieve.

HE IS INSULTED.  
The cruellest neglect or insult of his  
misfortune happened in passing thro'  
the small town of Griswoldville, the  
home of Alexander H. Stephens. Mr.  
Davis, now an object of sympathy,  
worn, deserted, remained two or three  
days in Griswoldville; he might there,  
at least, have expected that one who  
had been so near him in office as the  
Vice President of the Confederacy,  
would have visited him, to tender some  
hospitality or offer an honorable con-  
dolence. Mr. Stephens never came near  
him, never sent him token or message  
of his shame he mentioned; for sur-  
ely a mean nature is never more despic-  
able than in its treatment of misfor-  
tune, and its cowardly refuge, on such  
occasions, in old resentments or in self-  
ish calculations.

ON LEAVING GRISWOLDVILLE IT WAS DE-  
termined that Mr. Davis and his fam-  
ily, whom he expected soon to overtake,  
should thereafter travel as an emigrant  
party. Mr. Reagan was still in his com-  
pany. General Breckinridge had left  
outside the town of Washington, talk-  
ing with him forty-five Kentucky sol-  
diers—a straggling remnant of Mor-  
gan's old brigade. Ten mounted men  
had offered to escort Mrs. Davis, and  
although they had accepted their pa-  
rols, justly considered that they might  
protect a distressed lady from maraud-  
ers. All tokens of the President's im-  
portance, in dress and air, were laid  
aside; covered wagons, a pack-mule  
and cooking utensils were provided at  
Washington; and it was designed that  
Mr. Davis, his wife, and his wife's sis-  
ter should pass as a simple country fam-  
ily emigrating from Georgia, and hav-  
ing fallen in with straggling soldiers  
for their protection. Mr. Davis' dig-  
nity was laid aside without much diffi-  
culty. Carlyle says: "A King in the  
midst of his body-guard, with all his  
trumpets, war horses, and gilt standard  
bearers, will look great, though he be  
little; but only some Roman Carus can  
give audience to satrap ambassadors,  
while seated on the ground, with a  
woolen cap, and supping on boiled peas,  
like a common soldier." Mr. Davis, in  
the dress of a country farmer, had none  
of these traces of imperialism which  
cling to those "born to the purple."  
His features, just and handsome, with-  
out being remarkable, were those which  
might command by assumed airs, or  
might be practiced to particular ex-  
pressions, but scarcely those which  
could assert superiority without an ef-  
fort and at a glance. He incurred but  
little chance of detection in the dress he  
had assumed of an honest, well-to-do  
emigrant.

But the last device of the distinguish-  
ed fugitive, the only one in which he  
had shown any ingenuity, and had con-  
fessed his real anxiety for escape, was  
in vain, and he was captured three days  
journey from Washington. He had  
scarcely expected to fall in with the  
enemy north of the Chattahoochee Riv-  
er, the boundary of "the department of  
the Southwest," and there he had de-  
signed to part with his wife, and to com-  
mit her to her journey to the Shenan-  
doah. He was overtaken by a small  
body of Federal cavalry, originally sent  
out to post a skirmish line through that  
part of Georgia, reaching to Augusta,  
but now diverted to his pursuit.

REFORM DEMANDED.  
The time has come when the party  
in power must boldly clear itself  
from any responsibility for the  
gigantic corruptions which are rife  
in the land no matter whose fair  
name stands voucher for their inno-  
cence and benevolent designs.—  
There never yet was a good cause  
which was not burdened with un-  
worthy supporters improving the  
occasion of critical public exigency  
to accomplish personal enrichment.  
In the crisis of important concerns  
it is sometimes the part of wisdom  
not to expose weaknesses and  
wrongs, but when the time of danger  
has passed it is worse than  
folly to treat the wrong doers with  
any favor. It involves participation  
in guilt, it nourishes a fester which  
will spread gangrene and mortifica-  
tion throughout the system. The  
country looks to General Grant's  
Administration to see it restore the  
body politic to a sound condition.  
For the accomplishment of this  
something more than a politial  
wholesale exposure of weaknesses  
must be relentlessly employed. The  
Republican party must be rid of its  
rottenness or it will perish, and  
good patriots will thank God when  
it has gone. We believe the hour  
has come when the honest masses  
of the people who love the republic,  
and the great political organization  
which saved it from overthrow  
must, with one voice, demand that  
the leaders, in whose selfishness has  
surpassed the place of devotion, and  
avarice strangled integrity, shall be  
arrested, degraded, degraded, and,  
if possible, banished from the  
country. The moral of the party be  
maintained, and its usefulness con-  
tinued. It is necessary for the  
salvation of our institutions that the  
integrity of the great body of the  
people shall be aroused as their  
patriotism was aroused in 1861.  
When so aroused, hypocrites and  
plunderers will tremble and seek  
obscurity, as did the not more dan-  
gerous traitors.—Cincinnati Ga-  
zette.

E. D. Mansfield thus closes a  
letter in the Cincinnati Gazette on  
the financial question:  
We are for the old fashioned, but  
we admit oftentimes hard way of  
paying the debts by the surplus  
of taxation. The nation is  
rich enough not to feel it, and we  
believe honest enough to do it  
cheerfully. No boards of trade or  
secretaries of the Treasury, or  
patent financiers can find any royal  
road to the payment of debts. It  
is a hard road, take it as you will.  
What we want to do is to grade it,  
so that, although we go the same  
distance up, we may go it an easier  
way. We shall oppose any plan  
whatever which oppresses debtors.  
We do not believe that gold is any  
more a standard of value than a  
bushel of wheat. Nor do we believe  
the people of the United States are  
discontented with greenbacks. The  
Republican party lost many mem-  
bers of Congress at the last election,  
and it has only to rush on in hot  
haste to specie payment and it will  
lose as many more.

"Sergeant Bates is now without a  
penny. He is a gallant and handsome  
young fellow, and the people of New  
Orleans ought to do something in favor  
of the standard-bearer who proved that  
the United States flag could be borne in  
safety by one unarmed, unaided man  
throughout the broad domain of the  
Southern States."—New Orleans Cre-  
cent.

The Sergeant being a lusty, handsome  
fellow, is there any radical objection to  
his going to work as some honest call-  
ing? If he were a young man of spirit  
he would advise the charitable citizens  
of New Orleans to invest their superfluous  
money in buying artificial legs for  
confederate cripples, instead of bestow-  
ing on an idle, abled-bodied young man,  
Sergeant Bates and Brick Pomeroy a  
utter mercenary. The South will some  
day comprehend the secret of their vid-  
ual friendship.—Cinn. Commercial.

Drunk.  
Young man, did you ever stop to  
think how that word sounds? Did  
you ever think what misery and woe  
you brought upon your friends, when  
you degraded your manhood by get-  
ting drunk? Oh! it is a fearful  
thing to trample under foot the high  
claims that God and man have upon  
you. Drunk! How it rings in the  
ears of a loving wife! How it makes  
the heart of a fond mother bleed!  
How it crushes out the hopes of a  
doting father, and brings reproach  
and shame upon loving sisters!  
Drunk! See him as he leans against  
some friendly house. He stands  
ready to fall into the open jaws of  
hell, unconscious of his approaching  
fate. The wife with tearful eyes and  
aching heart sits at the window to  
hear her husband's footsteps: but  
alas! they come not. He is drunk!  
The husband, the partner, is drunk,  
speaking his time and money when  
he should be at home enjoying the  
pleasures and comforts of the home  
circle. He is spending the means  
of support for liquor while his fam-  
ily is starving for bread, his children  
suffering for clothing. Drunk!  
His reputation is gone, Gone!  
His friends on by one are reluctantly  
leaving him to his miserable fate.  
He goes down to the grave "unhon-  
ored and unsung."

German Proverbs.  
One has only to die to be praised.  
Handsome apples are sometimes  
sour.  
It is not enough to arm, you must  
hit.  
Little and often make a heap in  
time.  
It is easier to blame than to do  
better.  
Would you be strong, conquer  
yourself.  
To change and to better are two  
different things.  
Everybody knows good counsel  
except him that hath need of it.  
Better free in a foreign land than  
a serf at home.  
Better go supperless to bed than  
run in debt.  
There is no good in preaching to  
the hungry.  
Charity gives itself rich, but covet-  
ousness hoards itself poor.  
The end of wrath is the beginning  
of repentance.  
The sun-dial only counts the bright  
hours.  
Piety, prudence, wit and civility,  
are the elements of true nobility.  
God's mill goes slowly, but it grinds  
well.  
High houses are mostly empty in  
the upper story.  
One hundred years of wrong do not  
make an hour of right.  
More are drowned in the bowl than  
in the sea.  
The fewer the words the better the  
prayer.  
With patience and time the mul-  
berry leaf becomes a sick gown.  
Take the world as it is, not as it  
ought to be.  
Revenge converts a little right into  
a great wrong.  
Speak little, speak truth; spend  
little, pay cash.  
One neighbor's children are always  
the worst.  
Forgive thyself nothing and others  
much.  
Truth may be suppressed, but not  
strangled.  
What comes from the heart goes  
to the heart.  
When God means to punish a na-  
tion he deprives the rulers of wis-  
dom.  
He who blackens others does not  
whiten himself.  
Take care of your plough and your  
plough will take care of you.  
He who saves in little things can  
be liberal in great ones.  
He who avoids small sins does not  
fall into large ones.  
He that pelts every barking dog  
must pick up a great many stones.  
Where the hedge is lowest the  
devil leaps over.

On Preaching Other Men's Ser-  
mons.  
BY REV. J. P. THOMPSON, D.D.  
The American pulpit is pledged  
against plagiarism as the unpardon-  
able sin. A preacher detected in  
the use of borrowed sermons loses  
caste in the profession, and has  
little mercy to hope for from the  
press and the public. Even an un-  
conscious borrowing—as when, af-  
ter reading a strong and eloquent  
writer, one undesignedly appro-  
priates and reproduces his thoughts,  
his method, his tropes, and illustra-  
tions, without severely copying his  
language—is deemed creditable in  
a man of sufficient calibre and  
education to have thoughts and ex-  
pressions of his own. "Have you  
read Pressence's Jesus Christ?"  
asked one minister of another, who  
had just preached a sermon upon  
the character of Jesus. "No," re-  
plied the preacher, with a tone and  
emphasis that suggested a feeling  
of injured innocence. "Why do  
you ask?" "Oh!" rejoined the  
other quickly, "I saw no trace of  
him in your sermon; it wasn't that  
at all—I only desired your opinion  
of the book." So sensitive are  
clergymen of honor and culture to  
the faintest suspicion of using the  
words or thoughts of others, with-  
out proper acknowledgment. Even  
the unpublished manuscript sermons  
adapted to congregations of various  
grades, so often advertised in Eng-  
land, and used by English clergymen  
with no suspicion of impropriety  
or fear of disgrace, would find  
no market in this country.

All this is most creditable to the  
American clergy. It indicates a  
high average grade of education  
and a nice standard of honor—a  
perception of the becoming which  
one has a right to look for in a public  
teacher of truth.  
The Rev. John Angell James, of  
Birmingham, England, once left his  
pulpit in charge of a young minister,  
who greatly astonished the congrega-  
tion by preaching a sermon that  
they had heard before. Complaint  
being made to Mr. James, on his  
return, of the audacity of his  
young substitute, he said it was  
clear that one of them had repeated  
the other; but he himself was the  
offender, for having heard this  
preacher with much delight, upon a  
certain public occasion, and being  
hurried in his preparation for the  
following Sabbath, he had repro-  
duced from memory the discourse  
which his young friend had now  
visited upon him in his own pulpit!  
Such an incident in an American  
pulpit would have almost proved a  
case of "my double and how he  
undid me," yet it detracted nothing  
from the standing of Mr. James.  
The young man received credit for  
his address, and Mr. James for  
his magnanimity, while the affair  
passed as an excellent joke. We  
are proud of a tone and standard  
among American preachers that  
render the practice of borrowing  
sermons unprofessional and dis-  
creditable.

But while adhering to this stand-  
ard of clerical and literary honor,  
may it not still be possible and  
proper for clergymen to use occa-  
sionally the sermons of others,  
for their own relief, and to the  
advantage of their congregations? If  
this is done with an open acknowl-  
edgment, all offence against honor  
is removed; and if done with judg-  
ment and timely adaptation, might  
not the reading of borrowed ser-  
mons give a pleasing and useful  
variety to the preachers, especially  
in parishes where opportunities of  
hearing strangers are unfrequent?

Not long since one of the most  
popular clergymen of Boston an-  
nounced to his congregation that he  
would read to them, in course,  
Liddon's Hampton Lectures on the  
Divinity of Christ. This clergyman  
was himself capable of presenting  
the subject of the lectures eloquent-  
ly, but he chose to use material pre-  
pared with great learning and care,  
and with special reference to the  
latest phases of criticism, instead of  
culling from this extracts to enrich  
and adorn his own discourse of the  
theme. He may have felt—as every  
one feels who have the care of a  
large parish—the impossibility of  
devoting time and care enough to a  
special series of discourses without  
slighting other portions of his work,  
and so have preferred to use these  
"University sermons" of an accom-  
plished scholar and thinker. The  
experiment was successful. The  
sermons were read, at an extra  
week-day service, to crowds of  
eager listeners. This example gives  
pertinence to the following query of  
a friend: "Would not country  
preachers, or a majority of them,  
do far more good by occasional  
preaching of sermons by old Eng-  
lish divines, such as Dr. South?"  
Would not the preachers gain by  
the rest, and the people gain by the  
quality?

REPORT OF THE CATTLE COM-  
MISSIONERS.—The report of W. Clenden-  
in, D. McMillan, Thomas V. Reber,  
E. Messenger, and James Stockdale,  
Commissioners in behalf of the  
State of Ohio to attend the Cattle  
Plague Convention at Springfield,  
Illinois, was presented to the Gov-  
ernor yesterday. The Commission-  
ers give the proceedings of the Con-  
vention already published, and  
recommend prompt and judicious  
legislation.—Cincinnati Journal.

"Have you not mistaken the pew,  
sir?" blandly said a Sunday Chester  
field to a stranger who entered it.  
"I beg pardon," said the intruder,  
rising to go out, "I fear I have, I  
took it for a Christian's."

A Bostonian Borrows a Wed-  
ding Suit and is Buried in It.  
Not many months ago a little knot  
of bachelors all of them bordering  
closely on the venerable, roomed at  
one of our best known private hot-  
els. One of them—sensible man—  
wearied with his forlorn and button-  
less condition, made up his mind to  
take a wife, and instituted prepara-  
tions accordingly. Of course the  
preliminaries included a very nice  
wedding-suit of clothes, which were  
sent home and duly deposited in the  
wardrobe of the mature youth, who  
had vowed to marry a noble heiress  
of Hymen. But he, like many others,  
had to experience, practically, the  
truth that there are stumbling-blocks  
in the course of true love, for an un-  
happy movement of the gold market  
found him very badly immeshed  
among the "shorts," and the mar-  
riage had to be postponed until the  
pecuniary situation should improve.  
Time wore on, and, in the course of  
events, a brother bachelor, lodging  
in the same hotel, had an invitation  
to a wedding; but his tailor (was  
there ever such an instance heard of  
before?) disappointed him in send-  
ing home a coat he had intended to  
wear, and without which, or as fas-  
hionable a substitute, he could not  
go. The exigency was a trying one;  
and our marrying bachelor, having  
been invited to the wedding, and the  
use of his own wedding garment to  
his destitute friend. It was duly  
worn to the marriage, but was not  
immediately returned to the owner;  
and a day or two after the loan had  
been so handsomely made, the party  
to whom the coat was lent sickened  
and died. Of course he had to be  
buried. The body was taken to  
church and the funeral services per-  
formed. Friends were invited to  
look at the body before it was re-  
moved to the grave, and among the  
most sincere mourners was he whose  
deed of brotherly kindness in the  
matter of the wedding garment has  
just been described. He walked up  
the aisle and gazed a moment on the  
face of the deceased, but fancy the  
shock he must have given to those  
who, with him, crowded around the  
bier, when he cried out: "By Jove,  
he has got on my wedding coat!"  
And so it was. The deceased had  
been buried in the magnificent  
specimen of tailor craft. It may  
satisfy some anxious inquirers to  
know that the loss of his coat was  
no hindrance to his marriage, for he  
is now a Lappy Benedict.—Boston  
Journal.

MORE BODY SNATCHING.—On  
Thursday morning the body of the  
old man killed near Wickliffe, on  
Sunday forenoon, was stolen from  
the barn of Mr. J. Howland, under-  
taker, at Nos. 63 and 65 Bank St.  
The body had been placed in Mr.  
Howland's care for interment, and  
he had been preserving it, in expect-  
ation that something concerning its  
identity would be developed. On  
the morning in question, Mr. How-  
land fired a man came down about  
half past five o'clock to do the chores  
about the premises, and unlocked  
the barn. The corpse was then  
there, but while he was gone to  
breakfast, or attending to matters  
that called him temporarily away  
the body was taken. Mr. Howland  
is using every effort to ascertain  
who are the thieves, and to recover  
the body. Word has been sent to  
the different medical colleges that  
it must be returned, and in case it  
does not come back search warrants  
will be procured and certain places  
searched.—C. Herald.

The New York Tribune, of Dec.  
23, says: "The patent held by A. B.  
Wilson, for the four motion feed  
used in all family sewing-machines  
for feeding along the cloth, expired  
on the 19th inst., and Commissioner  
Foot has refused to grant an exten-  
sion. That important part of the  
machine may now therefore be used  
freely by any manufacturer, and an  
important step toward reducing the  
price of the machines is thus secured.  
It is ascertained that the actual  
cost of manufacture of a good ma-  
chine is only from \$10 to \$14 while  
the retail price is about \$60. With  
this enormous margin of profit, it  
can hardly be doubted that the pat-  
entees are reap[ing] ample re-  
muneration for their ingenuity, and  
it is well that their rights should  
lapse as fast the law allows. Yet  
Elias Howe's patent was extended  
after he had cleared \$400,000, by  
his invention, and his heirs are ask-  
ing Congress for another seven  
years."

Guard Against vulgar Language  
There is as much connection between  
the words and the thoughts as there  
is between the thoughts and actions.  
The letter is not only the expression  
of the former, but they have a power  
to react upon the soul, and leave  
the stain of corruption there. A  
young man who allows himself to use  
one vulgar or profane word, has not  
only shown that there is a foul spot  
upon his mind, but by the utterance