NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ "To Let," "For Sale," "Lost," "Wa "Found," "Boarding," &c., inserted in this at Five Cents per line each insertion.

FOR RENT.

TO LET—HOUSE—On Prospect st. Rent $400. JOHN G. JENNINGS, Atwater Building. oct16:2d

FOR RENT.—A gentleman wishes to rent his house and a portion of furniture to a small family who will board him, wife and three children. The house has twelve rooms—is furnished with gas, hot and cold water, &c., and located within a few minutes walk of the Postoffice. References exchanged. Address A. B. C., Cleveland Postoffice. 8287

BOARDING.

WANTED—BOARDERS—Comfortable board can be obtained at 188 St. Clair st. oct13:2d

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—HOUSE AND LOT—No. 18 Walnut st., near Erie. Possession given immediately. $1800. Time very favorable. Also on Ohio st. $2,900. JOHN G. JENNINGS, Atwater Building. oct16:2d

WANTED—TO SELL—At great bargains, or exchange for merchandise, $100,000 worth of valuable real estate in Illinois. For further particulars, address J. AUGUSTINE, Mendota, Ill. sep26:2m

FOR SALE—OIL—A fine lot of Petroleum Burning Oil, at the Factory of W. J. GUILD, on Central Way. sep26:R7

FOR SALE—CUT STAVES AND HEADING—The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a large and well made stock of seasoned cut Staves and Heading, at the lowest market prices. Factory near Cleveland and Toledo Railroad depot.

All orders promptly filled and satisfaction warranted. JUNE & EDGARTON.

Fremont, O., July 16:2d

WANTS.

WANTED—A situation as lawyer's clerk, by a young man desirous of studying law as a profession, and who can bring good references. Address S. D. Leader Office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A comfortable dwelling in a desirable part of the city, by a good tenant, at a rent not to exceed $1,000. Inquire of J. E. & G. L. INGERSOLL, 211 Superior st.

WANTED--HELP.

WANTED—SALESMEN—For "Holland's Life of Lincoln," Photograph Albums, "The Better Land," an exquisite engraving, Square and Oval Picture Frames, by samples. Sold by subscription. C. E. BOLTON & BRO., 97 Superior st., Cleveland, O. oct16:2d

WANTED—WOMAN—A respectable woman as nurse for little girl 18 months old. Must be strong and healthy. Good recommendations required. Will get a good home and wages. Irish need not apply. Address Mrs. F. G. W., Rockport, Cuyahoga County. oct5:2w

WANTED--AGENTS.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR LLOYD'S BATTLE HISTORY OF THE GREAT REBELLION. From the capture of FORT SUMTER to the capture of JEFFERSON DAVIS. COMPLETELY ILLUSTRATED. By 26 Battle Descriptions, 20 Biographical Sketches, 4 Steel Portraits, 45 Electrotype Portraits, 17 Fine Maps, 15 Battle Pictures.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD'S TRIBUTE TO THE UNION VOLUNTEER, and a PHILOSOPHICAL REVIEW OF THE WAR. Complete in one Regal octavo volume. Ornamented and bound in the most attractive styles. Prices, $2.50 and $3.

Just the Book thousands are waiting for. Sold only by Agents. To secure territory, address at once B. B. GREEN, Room 4 American Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—BIBLE AGENTS—A number of good, active men can get employment in the Bible work, by corresponding with the undersigned. General Agent of Am. B. S., Central Ohio. Ministers are preferred, yet energetic Christian men may be employed to advantage. A. H. TILTON, 31 Harmon, Knox Co., O. oct4:2d

$20 $1000 G. & S. CRYSTAL D. P. $20 A year can be realized gilding and putting up the CRYSTAL DOOR PLATE. Agents wanted. Sign, Ink, Tools and Instructions cost $20. L. L. TODD & CO., 30 Nassau st., New York.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. sep2:2m8kw

WANTED—RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS—To Write the people want. Complete History of the War, in one large volume, splendidly illustrated, with over 125 fine portraits of Generals and Battle Scenes. The most candid, lucid, complete, authentic and reliable history published. It contains reading matter equal to three large volumes. Send for circulars and see our terms. Address JONES BROS. & CO., 418 West Fourth st., Cincinnati. sep22:2m8kw

WANTED—1,000 AGENTS—To canvass for the great new work, "PETROLEUM V. NASBY PAPERS," published by R. W. Carroll & Co. This book must have a larger circulation than any book ever sold by subscription, owing to its originality and humor. There is no similar work in the field, so that Agents will find this a glorious opportunity if they embrace it soon. This work is printed, engraved and bound in the highest style of the art, and contains 650 pages of well-written matter. Applicants will state their experience, and name their first, second and third choice as to territory. They may either send for circulars, or, if they wish to commence at once, inclose $1.25 for order book and $2 for sample book. We give the highest terms of any house in America. No charges for boxes or freights, and exclusive rights given as to territory. Address JOSEPH R. TOPHAM & Co., S. E. corner Fourth and Vine sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B.—A General Agent wanted in every State in the Union. sep26:2m8kw

WANTED—AGENTS—$150 to $250 per month, to sell the celebrated Common Sense Family Sewing Machine. Price $18. Acknowledged by thousands now to be the best and cheapest Family Sewing Machine in the United States. It makes the elastic stitch, that will not rip; will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, bind, cord, quilt and embroider beautifully. Every machine warranted for three years. Send for descriptive circulars. Address SECOMB & CO., Chicago, Ill., or Cleveland, O. oct4:2m

MISCELLANEOUS.

$50,000 MONEY ADVANCED—In sums to suit—at the old stand and well-known WAGNER'S LOAN OFFICE, on Securities of every kind, viz: Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Silver Ware, Jewelry, Guns, Pistols, Clothing, Dry Goods, Pianos, Melodeons, and all personal property and articles of value, on the most easy factory terms. Business strictly private. Established 1850. N. B.—A variety of unredeemed Watches, Jewelry, Guns, etc., for sale at bargains. Office—corner of Water and Superior streets, over Davis & Pixotto's Clothing Store.

oct29 J. C. & W. WAGNER.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

Edwin Booth was married at Philadelphia on Thursday last to Miss H. Hauel, daughter of Jules Hauel, the well-known perfumer.

Colchester, the spiritualist, who was judicially pronounced a juggler, is turning his notoriety to advantage. He has written a pyschological play, shortly to be brought out at Chicago.

Mr. Charles Kean was born in 1811, and made his first appearance as "Young Norval" in 1827. Ellen Tree was born in 1805, and first appeared in 1823. During the last thirty years she has been the greatest English actress on the stage. She was married to Mr. Charles Kean in 1842.

In New York the row between Bennett and the managers continues unabated. All the other metropolitan presses have joined in to put down the *Herald*. The *News* has published an "original and thrilling local drama" entitled "The managers' triumph, or the Black Mailer's Defeat." It has created a good deal of amusement.

A Philadelphia correspondent of the *Round Table* says that Mr. Edwin Forrest has put up a new building, attached to the splendid residence he has just bought in that city, in which is a small theatre, with stage, scenery and auditorium complete, in which he proposes, when he quits the stage, (which is said to be another year,) to establish an academy of acting, in which a few promising pupils will be gratuitously instructed and initiated in the profession by himself and other competent persons.

General Hooker's Marriage.

A topic in high military and social circles is the marriage of Major General Hooker to Miss Olivia Groesbeck, of Cincinnati, sister of Hon. William S. Groesbeck, formerly representative in Congress from that city. This is not the lady of the same name who was selected to lead off the dancing at the grand ball given to the Prince of Wales in 1860, as the partner of His Royal Highness. But she is a woman of noble beauty and address—quite as likely to make a lasting impression for personal loveliness and grace as her younger relative. Some years ago she visited Europe, and was in London awhile. Of the impression she left there, one little incident tells the tale. An admirer of the Duke of Wellington sent him some cases of Longworths' Sparkling Catawba. He wished to know where such a delicious wine was made. "Cincinnati, my Lord Duke," was the reply. "Cincinnati!" rejoined the hero of Waterloo, "Ah! that's the place Miss Groesbeck came from."

Thus it is obvious that Major General Hooker is not the first hero whom the belle of Ohio had captivated.

Pardon Incidents.

Many amusing incidents might be recorded of pardon seekers at the White House. A day or two since Mr. Hilliard, of Georgia, former Minister to Belgium, rushed up to the President, seized his hand and "hoped his pardon would not be delayed." The President quietly remarked to the ex-reverend gentleman that "hope was the reward of the righteous," and vouchsafed no other reply. On another occasion a rebel of some notoriety raised quite a laugh by saying, "I thank you, Mr. President, for my pardon, I am now a good Union man, am emphatically one of you, but didn't Stonewall Jackson give us hell in the Valley."—*Wash. Cor. New York Herald.*

Mlle. Therese, whose coarse songs at the public concerts in the *Champs Elysees* and at private parties have been of late more admired in Paris than the classical music at the Italian opera, has recently met with a serious accident. Her carriage came in collision with another vehicle, and she was wounded in the head. She soon resumed her popular performances.

DAILY LEADER.

PUBLISHED DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY, BY THE CLEVELAND LEADER COMPANY.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1865.

The Fenian Excitement.

Whatever may be thought of the Fenian project, lately made so prominent by the British government and the British journalists, no one can fail to relish the ludicrous alarm into which Mr. John Bull has fallen, or the ludicrous haste with which he has followed the American precedents which a year ago he so loudly denounced. John even improves upon American examples. While, in the midst of our gigantic struggle with treason, "Dixie" and "My Maryland" were sung in drawing rooms North and South, the English government, at the first symptom of disturbance in Ireland, falls incontinently to suppressing "Arrah na Pogue" at the theatres, and arresting stray ballad-singers on the streets. Two unfortunate music-mongers are now in the stern clutches of the law for daring to sing "The Green above the Red," while a worshipper of the Muses in Killarney, who was vending "The Stars and Stripes" for a ha' po'th a copy has been "arbitrarily arrested," and is now paying the penalty of his crime in close imprisonment. While our government permitted the existence, throughout the war, of the New York *News* and the Columbus *Crisis*, the British, before a gun is fired, seize and suppress the *Irish People*. And as for suspension of the *habeas corpus* and arbitrary arrests, the Anglo-Irish performances in that line throw Stanton's into the shade. It is manifest that Mr. Bull looks at these things in a somewhat different light from that of a year ago. It makes a good deal of difference to him whose ox is gored.

Meantime, the English public do not know whether to be terribly alarmed or immensely amused at the movement. The papers constantly feed the public with the most astonishing stories about vessels being on their way from this country loaded with arms, pikes being manufactured by the thousand in Ireland, documents implicating officials high in military and civil station, disaffection in the army, and similar extravaganzas. They have abandoned, we believe, their sensation about a Fenian privateer being on the high seas, burning and destroying everything; but the London *Times* consoles itself by the discovery of a new horror. It announces that a sanguinary plot has been found "to write down the nobility the aristocracy and the land-owners, and assassinate them all on the breaking out of the rebellion; that the Duke of Leinster and others have been specially named for assassination, and the manufacturers are to be called on to give material support to the Fenian cause under threats of extermination and confiscation of their property if they refuse to do so." This is the latest pleasant development with which the reliable *Times* amuses its readers, and, over hits new horror, the English public are forgetting the presence of the cattle plague and the approach of the cholera.

"A Two-Edged Sword."

In Iowa, the Union Governor ran 5,000 behind his ticket, because he advocated negro suffrage. General Cox—so the New York *Tribune* says—cuts down the Union majority in Ohio some thousands because he did not advocate negro suffrage. So it appears that the question was a two edged sword, cutting both ways, and showing how foolish it was in the Union men to meddle with it, prematurely, and thus run the risk of making entire shipwreck of the only party to which the black man can look for freedom.—*Cleveland Herald.*

If what the *Herald* states is true, and the negro suffrage question is a "two edged sword, cutting both ways," it has been made so by the cowardice and folly of politicians of the *Herald* stripe, who have prevented the Union party from taking a decided stand on this question. Had we declared boldly and decidedly in favor of an impartial franchise, at least one edge of this terrible weapon which haunts the *Herald's* dreams would have been taken off. Such a course would have increased the Union majority on the Reserve by fully ten thousand. Nor, on the other hand, should we have lost a corporal's guard of "conservative" votes by it. All the capital that the Copperheads could have made by denouncing negro suffrage they have already made. They have asserted—and without contradiction, as we are glad to observe—that the Union party is in favor of negro suffrage, and we may rest assured every man who could be scared out of the Union party by that bugaboo has left it. It is obvious, then, that, had we declared our principles manfully, this two-edged sword would have been transformed into a potent weapon which would have slaughtered only Copperheads.

The *Herald* proceeds, in a frightfully mixed metaphor, in which it represents a "two-edged sword" as responsible for a "shipwreck," to upbraid the Unionists who have "meddled" with the suffrage question. Nothing could be more childishly absurd than this. The question of negro suffrage is vital; the issue is immediate; it cannot be evaded. The Union party in this State tried to avoid it, and the result was—General Cox's letter. The *Herald's* policy is that of the ostrich, who hides its head in the sand, and imagines, because it cannot see its pursuers, that its pursuers cannot see it.

The Ohio Election.

We print in another column a table exhibiting the majorities for Governor at the late election, official and unofficial, from every county in the State. They show a majority of 28,126 for Cox, against a majority for Lincoln last fall, (home vote) of 28,197. The majority as figured by the State Central Committee is 28,287, which would show a light Union gain on the home vote, while our figures show an equally slight Union loss. The difference is but trivial, however, and Cox's home majority is so nearly identical with Lincoln's that there is little need of ciphering out the exact gain or loss.

The "Democratic" gentlemen who have made bets that Cox would not receive 30,000 majority may as well be getting their money ready. The army vote is perfectly certain to bring his majority up to that figure and a handsome margin over.

Growth of Union Sentiment in Indiana.

Some astonishing changes have taken place in Indiana since the Presidential election. For instance, the Union ticket has carried Hancock county by a majority of 180. Last year it gave McDonald a majority of 24. In the populous counties of Marion and Tippecanoe there was no opposition to the Union ticket. But it is in Allen county that the most astonishing changes have taken place. In 1864 Fort Wayne gave McDonald, Democrat, for Governor, a majority of 1,312, and his majority in the county was 2,359. At the late election the Union majority was 176 in Fort Wayne in that county, and in the county itself the entire Union ticket was elected.

The *Daily Telegraph* is the style and title of a new paper at Corry, Pennsylvania, edited by Mr. F. H. Baldwin. It is an energetic little sheet, and we wish it all success.

POLITICAL.

By the new South Carolina constitution, Charleston, which used to have twenty representatives in the State Legislature, is cut down to twelve.

Secretary Harlan lately delivered a speech at his home in Mount Pleasant, arguing in favor of extending suffrage to the blacks on the same conditions that white men now vote, and urged loyal men to support and uphold the Republican party, as it alone could be trusted.

The Alabama State Convention was composed as follows: Of the old line Whigs there were 45; of the Democrats, 30; 24 voted for Breckinridge. The chiefs of this party were Messrs. B. Fitzpatrick, President of the Convention; J. A. Winston, ex-Governor; W. H. Crenshaw, Speaker of the rebel House of Representatives; Alex. White, ex-Congressman, C. C. Langdon, and others.

The New Haven *Palladium*, commenting upon the Connecticut election, says that, while impartial suffrage is defeated by something like 5,000, the Republicans have carried more towns than Governor Buckingham did last year. Just 59 towns voted for Seymour then, and 101 for Buckingham; while now, the Republicans carry 98 towns as far as heard from, and the Copperheads only 52—leaving the towns which held no election, or are not yet heard from, but which are about equally divided; giving the Republicans this year 103 towns and the Copperheads 57.

At the recent election of a new Legislature in California, the Union party gained a complete victory. The State Senate is composed of forty members, of whom nineteen hold over from last year, and twenty-one were elected on September 6th. Of the nineteen who hold over only two are Democrats, and five other Democrats have been elected this year, making seven Democrats in all against thirty-three Unionists.

In the Assembly the Democrats claim twenty-five members. The Union party at all events have a majority of fifteen.

Secretary Welles recently told the editor of the Hartford *Press* that Mr. Johnson was at home, and a private citizen, he would favor negro suffrage in Tennessee. Senator Doolittle's account of the President's views is to the effect that he should desire that each Southern State should strike out all constitutional restrictions upon colored suffrage, and that the Legislature should be empowered to extend from time to time, the rights of suffrage to certain superior classes of the colored people such as those who had performed the military service, who had for a long time been heads of families, and supported them by their own industry, and who had demonstrated clearly their intellectual fitness to exercise the right of suffrage.

Is it a Negro Suffrage Victory?

During the entire canvass in this state, the issue most persistently made and insisted upon by the Copperheads has been that of Negro Suffrage. They inaugurated the campaign against an equal franchise by firing off half-a-dozen resolutions, more or less, against it, in their state platform. They have continued to war upon it through the press, by their stump orators, and in private argument. They have asserted, over and over again, that the Union party was committed in favor of negro suffrage, that every man opposed to the principle would vote the Democratic ticket, and that the election of General Cox and his associates would be an endorsement of the doctrine, while his defeat would be an endorsement of the President's policy.

Well, they have fought the campaign out, almost solely on this one issue, and they have been defeated by a majority of over thirty thousand. Now will they admit that the success of the Union ticket is a Negro Suffrage triumph. Had they been successful they would have claimed that that principle had been defeated. Now they are beaten, will they admit the principle is endorsed by the people, or will they admit that they have lied, and assert that the question was not in issue?

General Slocum and the Republican Party.

The Syracuse *Journal* reproduces the following extract from a letter written by General Slocum in 1861. It runs thus:

CAMP FRANKLIN, VA., October 26, 1861.

If I were at home, I should most cordially join with you in support of the Republican State and county tickets, for *I have yet to learn what good reason any Republican can have for deserting either his principles or his party.* As this is the only manner in which I can assist you this Fall, I am very glad of the opportunity to contribute the amount enclosed.

Perhaps General Slocum will tell us in his next speech, if his owners and exhibitors permit him to make another, "what good reason any Republican can have for deserting either his principles or his party" in 1865 that did not hold good in 1861.

A Gross Injustice.

A telegram from Washington to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

The First District of Columbia colored regiment has been paid off and discharged. None of the men received bounty who could not prove that they were free at the time of their enlistment. About one-half of them only were able to produce free papers; the other half, who could not do so, received only their back pay. Both officers and men are justly indignant over the matter.

These men are not only debarred all bounty unless they prove themselves free, but, even in case they do so, they receive only one-third the bounty paid a white man.

This is the regiment which President Johnson addressed in his famous speech the other day; whose members he styled his fellow-countrymen; whom he informed that this was their country; and whom he welcomed, on their return from service, as citizens. The President now has an excellent chance to prove that he was sincere in uttering these phrases. If these men are really to be tried by the standard of merit and not by the color of their skins, let him do away at once, by his authority as Commander in Chief, with all these odious discriminations against brave and heroic soldiers. Unless he does so his fair phrases are a mockery.

Governor Andrew finally declines the Presidency of Antioch College. In his speech at Harwich, Mass., at the opening of the extension of the Cape Cod Railroad, he announced his positive determination not to leave the State, an announcement which was received with great applause. The Governor said: "As a citizen of Massachusetts, I presume that while it shall please God to spare my life I shall remain a citizen of Massachusetts always; whatever may be the fortunes that may betide my State, they will be mine and my children's. Through their father and mother they trace their origin back to the earliest days of Massachusetts. And I have come to the conclusion that we are all too intense Yankees to bear transplanting."

The Conneaut *Reporter* has been purchased by J. P. Rieg, Esq., its former proprietor, Mr. Sidney Kelsey, retiring. We wish the *Reporter* all the success that its ability and excellence merit.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

RETURNS FROM EVERY COUNTY.

Cox's Majority on the Home Vote 28,126

	1865. Cox.	Morgan.	1864. Lincoln.	McClellan.
Adams	225		1,402	1,668
Allen		528	1,467	2,009
Ashland		200	1,832	2,293
Ashtabula	3,018	.....	5,340	1,015
Athens	1,388		2,474	1,246
Auglaize		1,100	850	2,230
Belmont	32		2,853	3,354
Brown		200	2,734	2,734
Butler	1,473		2,867	4,170
Carroll	500	.....	1,510	1,203
Champaign	832	.....	2,314	1,723
Clinton	1,077	.....	2,297	1,281
Columbiana	1,433	.....	3,817	2,446
Coshocton		400	1,763	2,344
Clarke	1,200	.....	3,122	1,681
Clermont	28	.....	2,888	3,142
Crawford	1,171	.....	1,681	3,034
Cuyahoga	1,550	.....	8,829	5,962
Darke	7	.....	2,125	2,580
Defiance		635	859	1,450
Delaware	898	.....	2,464	1,835
Erie	465	.....	2,357	1,790
Fairfield	1,000	.....	2,006	3,374
Fayette	456	.....	1,327	1,194
Franklin	2,023	.....	4,232	3,445
Fulton	812	.....	1,627	929
Gallia	925	.....	2,211	1,024
Geauga	1,061	.....	2,672	475
Greene	1,190	.....	3,438	1,473
Guernsey	617	.....	2,226	1,870
Hamilton	4,500	.....	18,840	18,089
Hancock		99	1,743	2,192
Hardin		329	1,221	1,259
Harrison		493	1,927	1,502
Henry		409	676	1,176
Highland	593	.....	2,530	2,423
Hocking	437	.....	1,064	1,770
Holmes	1,613	.....	914	2,630
Huron	1,250	.....	3,817	2,957
Jackson		450	1,368	1,214
Jefferson	1,217	.....	3,015	1,662
Knox	150	.....	2,525	2,444
Lake	1,479	.....	2,476	862
Lawrence	565	.....	2,283	983
Licking	695	.....	2,900	3,705
Logan		815	1,229	1,855
Lorain	1,770	.....	3,971	1,533
Lucas	500	.....	3,109	1,951
Madison		230	1,463	1,098
Mahoning	300	.....	2,967	2,383
Marion		202	1,243	1,628
Medina	893	.....	2,616	1,679
Meigs	900	.....	1,886	1,966
Monroe	1,650	.....	1,080	3,020
Miami	850	.....	3,228	2,273
Montgomery	31	.....	4,806	3,112
Morgan	600	.....	2,172	1,656
Morrow	540	.....	1,977	1,589
Muskingum	36	.....	3,725	3,230
Mercer		599	1,016	1,816
Noble	300	.....	1,811	1,652
Ottawa		205	633	733
Paulding	145	.....	627	329
Putnam		600	897	1,630
Perry		100	1,481	1,797
Pickaway		290	1,801	2,963
Pike		475	679	1,431
Portage	927	.....	3,152	1,882
Preble	788	.....	2,434	1,967
Richland	525	.....	2,674	3,262
Ross		100	2,773	3,010
Sandusky		208	1,876	2,270
Scioto	200	.....	2,133	1,854
Seneca	265	.....	2,550	3,160
Shelby	475	.....	1,398	1,935
Stark	439	.....	4,826	4,220
Summit	1,320	.....	3,602	1,765
Trumbull	2,500	.....	4,474	1,854
Tuscarawas	362	.....	2,947	2,990
Union	746	.....	1,627	1,183
Van Wert	20	.....	964	1,197
Vinton	51	.....	928	1,272
Warren	1,726	.....	3,419	1,543
Wayne		292	2,836	3,267
Williams	265	.....	1,704	1,792
Wood	606	.....	2,131	1,414
Wyandot	297	.....	1,361	1,737
Washington	400	.....	3,352	2,943
	47,184	19,058	224,008	195,811

Union majority, 1865, 28,126; Union majority, 1864, 28,197.

OIL NEWS.

The Burning of the Grant Well.

A Pithole City correspondent of the New York *World* gives the following graphic description of the burning of the Grant Well, on Monday morning of last week:

At No. 4, Money farm, within thirty feet of the Grant Well, they were burning oil to run their engine. The barrel into which the oil was poured stood near by, and from the barrel a small pipe ran to the engine as "feeder." Around about were little pools of oil, which had probably leaked from the barrel and pipe. At 12 o'clock Monday morning the work of drilling, which stopped at 12 Saturday night, was resumed. In some way the fire from the engine communicated with these little pools of oil, and in an instant the barrel was ablaze and exploded, scattering its burning fragments in all directions. The gas from the "Grant" quickly ignited, and with the rapidity of lightning, converted the destroying elements to the tanks, which were covered by newly made sheds. The sheds flew off, the tanks burst, spreading their burning contents on all sides. Engine houses, derricks, and the entire paraphernalia of the wells in the immediate vicinity were quickly in a blaze. The scene can only be imagined. Two thousand barrels of oil ascending to the sky in vast volumes of flames, and these metamorphosed into thick and black clouds of smoke; the crackling of burning pine, of tall derricks, reports like cannon from bursting thousand-barrelled tanks; sparks shooting like rockets through the blackness of the smoke-clouds; engines, incapable of holding too much steam, bursting; and the flames licking up the fleeting brooklets of liquid, and with them everything that had life; the lurid glare of the heavens, visible for many a mile; and, not least, the breathing and spitting of fire from the mouth of the well-tube, as if the monster in the earth, chained six hundred feet below, were writhing in agony and madness because of his captivity (for the flowing of oil and gas seemed only the more intense under this ordeal of fire)—all combined presented a picture which only a Michael Angelo could portray.

Fortunately, only two thousand barrels of oil were in the tanks when the fire occurred. It is particularly fortunate that the fire did not occur during the day time, while hundreds of teams are packed in the roads leading to these tanks waiting their turn to load. As it was, no life was lost, nor has any one been injured to our knowledge. After the tanks were destroyed, the pipe from the well fell to the ground and continued to belch forth oil and gas, which was at once swallowed up in flame. For several hours this awful but grand spectacle continued. The flames shot along the ground simultaneously with the pulsations of the great well, to a distance of thirty feet from the mouth of the tube, with the rapidity of a ball driven from the cannon's mouth, then rolled upward, disappearing, lost in the mighty masses of black smoke.

At length, about 10 o'clock, the pipe was broken, a new connection made at a distance from the fire, and that which fed the flames conveyed into a receptacle dug for it in the earth. The devouring element, deprived of its prey, was thus literally starved to death.

New tanks are being built. The well proper is uninjured. It will be remembered that on August 2, the day when the well commenced to flow, it took fire and everything was destroyed which would burn, besides the burning of three men, who happened to be at the well, so badly that death ensued.

The total loss in tanks and oil will hardly amount to $30,000. The property was insured in the Associated Companies in New York for $29,000.

Strikes on Sugar Creek.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says:

Continued strikes on Sugar creek are acquiring for that lubricating oil territory a favorable reputation, and the excitement thereabouts is increasing. On Monday last, the Algee and Bolton Oil Company, of Philadelphia, struck oil at a depth of 296 feet, the well flowing at first for four hours, and is now being pumped at the rate of twenty-five barrels daily. The well is situated a short distance back of Sugar creek, and, with the famous Shippen well and the Junction, forms a triangle. The oil is of the finest lubricating quality yet discovered in that locality, and sells readily at twenty-three dollars per barrel at the well. The well was put down in forty days, and the Superintendent is confident that it will prove a fifty barrel well when its pumping facilities are properly in order. Mr. P. McCrossan, one of the directors of the company, has been visiting the property, and takes home with him evidences of the company's good fortune.

Two Strikes on East Sandy.

[Special Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Commercial.]

FRANKLIN, October 6.

A fine well has just been struck on Lease No. 1, on the Fritz farm, on East Sandy creek, by S. J. Fries & Co., which bids fair to be a large well.

The Rock Bottom Oil Company has succeeded in making a strike on East Sandy, one half mile below the Fritz farm.

The wells have been struck at 580 and and 608 feet. The excitement increases, and East Sandy bids fair soon to compete with Pithole. S. B. D.

The women in Danielsonville, Ct., will superintend a course of lectures this winter—a matter in which the married ones have had considerable practice probably.

PROTECTION.

Letter from James M. Cooper, Esq., of Pittsburgh.

The following letter is from one of the soundest and ablest iron manufacturers in the country, whose words we cordially commend to our readers. The cause of the NATIONAL POLICY is rapidly gaining ground, and we confidently look for a course of legislation by the next Congress that shall save us from the disastrous consequences of free trade, and urge forward the resumption of specie payment, the cutting down of expenses, speedy relief from burdensome taxation, and the early payment of our National Debt.

PITTSBURGH, October, 1865.

DEAR SIR: No proposition can be more clearly proven than that the Protection of American Industry in all its branches is so closely interwoven with the general welfare, that the neglect of any one of them is an attack upon the whole.

The farmer, miner, mechanic, laborer, and manufacturer, are all wedded to the same destiny, and the interests of all must flourish or languish together, as the wisdom of our lawgivers, shall or shall not afford adequate protection to American Industry.

A protective tariff gives to each of the other industries as certain protection, as that the manufacturer receives. The farmer obtains higher prices for his products—the miner for coal and the metals—the mechanic is better paid for his handiwork, —and the laborer is better compensated for his toil. It is not a question with them of how *much* any manufactured article they need, is to *cost*, but how *well* each can *afford* to purchase it; how many bushels of wheat or corn, or coal, how much labor, or what portion of a man's earnings, is required for the purpose.

I was present at a recent discussion on the subject of a Protective Tariff, when an honest mechanic, growing a little impatient with some of the speakers, delivered himself to this effect, "I don't care for any of your fine spun arguments on political economy, balance of trade and the like; they are all Greek to me; but this I do know: that whenever there is a high protective tariff, the manufacturer thrives, and I can always have abundant employment at high prices. I can buy everything I want, and provide better for my family when butter is fifty cents a pound and eggs twenty-five cents a dozen, and have plenty of money left to procure some of the luxuries of life; but what advantage is it to me if butter can be bought for twenty-five cents a pound, and eggs at ten cents a dozen, if I haven't got the dimes, which is always the case when the manufacturer is doing a poor business?" There is more wisdom, and more of sound reasoning in these few simple words of this worthy mechanic, than in many of the abstruse arguments that are made upon the same side. It proves that the farmer, the mechanic and the manufacturer are inseparably blended in their respective interests.

Perhaps I am ultra in regard to Protection to American Industry, and I am aware that those who are ultra on most subjects, frequently injure the cause they advocate. We are told somewhere in the good book in regard to piety itself, that it is best "not to be righteous over much."

I cannot however resist the conviction, founded upon my estimate of the wants and necessities of the government and people of this country, in the difficult circumstances in which the late terrible war has placed us, that the subject of a Protective Tariff rises to the dignity of a question of loyalty; and although I would not stigmatise all the advocates of the opposing doctrine of Free Trade as disloyal, yet I am persuaded that in its effects upon the public welfare it "betrays like treason."

What are its fruits? A ruined and impoverished people—manufactories everywhere idle—hundreds of thousands thrown out of employment, or forced into other pursuits to sustain life—the precious metals and our national securities absorbed to pay foreigners for goods we can make better at home, and a universal system of taxation upon everything called property, including the products of the farm, down to the last blade of grass, to pay the interest on the national debt.

Contrast this picture with the spectacle which will result from ten to twenty years of un-broken Protection to American Industry, adequate to secure the American market to American labor, to the full extent of its ability to supply the demand upon it: Unbounded wealth, flowing through a thousand channels into all the employment of the people,—manufactures and the arts flourishing,—immigration swelling our population and creating new and unceasing claims upon our productive capacity,—prices kept within moderate bounds by a generous and active competition,—labor well paid because of the demand for it,—our gold and national securities retained at home as a basis for the vast transactions of an inland and coastwise commerce as unbounded as the territories of this great Empire of the West,—our national debt rapidly extinguished by the ready and willing submission of a prosperous people of ample subjects of taxation, without touching the necessaries of life; in short, the full development of the genius and the resources of our country, until we shall be prepared to challenge competition with the workshops of Europe in the markets of the world.

These are no creations of an excited imagination. They are the legitimate and natural results of the two systems of national policy, from which we must shortly choose. Upon the wisdom of that choice, I sincerely believe depends the future prosperity of this nation.

Very respectfully Yours,
JAMES M. COOPER.

A Touching Tribute to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writing from Florence, Italy, says: "Among the first incidents which met my eyes as I entered Italy were one or two, which are perhaps not altogether unworthy of being read, and one of which in particular may have a peculiar interest for American readers. I was walking through the narrow streets of the little town of Lugano, when my eyes were attracted by a well-known portrait suspended in front of a small book store. The portrait was that of Abraham Lincoln; and you will not wonder that the sight alone of the familiar features arrested one's footsteps, as they hang there in that quaint, mediæval, out-of-the-way place, looking round upon a scene so wholly foreign to that other world, of which the late President of the United States was so vividly the personification. I went up by an irresistible impulse of respect to look at it, and I was glad I did so, for I found beneath it in writing, and in Italian, an inscription which showed that the little portrait had in fact been attached to his house by the owner like a sacred image, at once a testimony of his own faith and feelings, and an appeal to those of his fellow-citizens. 'This,' said the inscription, 'is a portrait of Abraham Lincoln, and so long as the sun shines on men, so long shall the name of him who redeemed four millions of slaves from captivity, of him who, clutching to his strong breast the *fasces* of the American Union, fell a victim to horrible assassination—so long shall his name resound great, venerated, and blessed throughout the world.'"

The Rebel Burnett and President Johnson.

The Washington correspondent of the Detroit *Tribune* relates the following:

Harvy Burnett, once a M. C. from Kentucky, has been here several times. Burnett is the tamest man you ever saw. He says: "I am in the worst kind of a fix. All I have in the world is invested in Confederate bonds, the whole of which won't buy a breakfast for my wife and babies. I am indicted in Kentucky for treason, can't practice my profession, and have no money to enable me to run away, and I want a pardon the worst kind!" It is said that Burnett and a friend went together to see the President about pardons. Both made their pleas to the President, and urged their respective cases upon his attention. When they had concluded, the President, addressing himself to Burnett's friend, said: "I don't know anything about you, sir. I never heard of you before, and all you say of yourself may be true, but you, sir," turning to Burnett, "you have been a —— bad rebel! a —— bad rebel, sir!" Burnett says that the "President is very bad to move."

A western editor, last year, wrote: "A correspondent asks whether the battle of Waterloo occurred before or after the commencement of the Christian era. We answer; it did."

THE LEADER.

What our Exchanges Say of Our Enlargement.

We append some additional notices of the enlargement and new dress of the LEADER, from the columns of our cotemporaries.

[From the New Lisbon Buckeye State.]

The Cleveland LEADER comes to us in an entire new dress and in an enlarged and improved form. The LEADER is now the largest, and we think, best paper in Northern Ohio. It is foremost in arguing the political and other important questions of the day, which it does with the utmost ability. The LEADER has always been the paper of New Lisbon, and will continue to be.

[From the Henry County Signal.]

The Cleveland LEADER comes to us in an entirely new dress, and considerably enlarged. It is now both one of the largest and handsomest papers in Ohio, and also one of the ablest. We always open it with pleasant expectations, and never lay it down disappointed. We wish the LEADER the abundant success it so richly merits.

[From the Conneaut Repository]

The Cleveland LEADER comes to us with a clean face and new dress, and in a much enlarged form. Making in fact, an addition of nearly five columns of its original size. This speaks well for the success of the LEADER, which is one of the best and smartest papers in the West. May it keep on doing so.

[From the Canton, Ohio, Reporter.]

The Cleveland LEADER has not only been enlarged, but now appears in a new dress. It is an ably conducted paper.

Letter from Edmund Spangler—He Asserts His Entire Innocence.

FORT JEFFERSON, TORTUGAS ISLAND, September 15, 1865.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I take my pen in hand to rite to you these fieu lines to let you know that I am well and hope you are the same this is a pretty hard place to live the sun is very hot and we have hard grub. salt horse and one piece of bread who sometimes gets soup there is some small fish in the break water that we can catch from our cell window but we have no fish hoo