THE HANCOCK JEFFERSONIAN.

E. G. DEWOLFE & CO., Proprietors. Let us have Faith that Right makes Might, and in that Faith let us to the end dare to do our Duty as we understand it.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN. TERMS—Two Dollars Per Annum.

VOL. XV.—NO. XXI. FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1868. WHOLE NUMBER 801.

LUMBER.

DILLERY & LUDWIG,
ARCADIA, OHIO,
Are ready to fill all orders for any kind of
Building Lumber,
Delivered at the depot at Findlay, or on board the cars at Arcadia, at reasonable prices.

Millinery!
MISS JULIA A. PARKER
DESIRES to call attention to her stock of MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, BONNETS and TRIMMINGS, just received by her at W. & J. J. Wheeler & Co.'s store. april7no7

PLANING MILL.
J. & A. PARKER
Keep on hand at all times large quantities of
DOORS, SASH, MOULDING, PICKETS,
OAK, ASH, SYCAMORE AND COTTONWOOD
FLOORING.
DRESSED SIDING
—AND—
Finishing Lumber,
LATH AND SHINGLES,
Which they offer reasonably.
Buckley's Patent Lumber KILN,
The best made, is used by us, and with it we can season, perfectly, 25,000 feet per week. Green Lumber seasoned and worked on reasonable terms.
Custom Planing Done Promptly.
Persons needing anything in our line, are invited to call at our yard, west of the Presbyterian Church.
J. & A. PARKER.
apr15no37tf.

$10,000 Guarantee.
BUCK LEAD
Excels all other Lead.
1st. or its Unrivaled Whiteness.
2d. or its Unequaled Durability.
3d. or its Unsurpassed Covering Property.
Lastly, for its ECONOMY.
IT COSTS LESS to Paint with Buck Lead than any other White Lead extant. The same weight covers MORE SURFACE, is more DURABLE and makes Whiter Work.
BUCK LEAD
Is the Cheapest & Best
$10,000 Guarantee.
BUCK ZINC
Excels all other Zincs.
1st. For its Unequaled Durability.
2d. For its Unrivalled Whiteness.
3rd. For its Unsurpassed Covering Property.
Lastly, for its GREAT ECONOMY, being the Cheapest, Handsomest, and most Durable White Paint in the World.
BUY ONLY
BUCK LEAD
AND
BUCK ZINC,
Try it and be convinced.
Satisfaction guaranteed by the Manufacturers.
FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO.,
N. W. Corner of Tenth and Market streets, PHILADELPHIA.
For sale, Wholesale and Retail by
S. & J. M. HUBER & CO.
First Door North of Court House,
Dealers in
DRUGS, PAINTS, BRUSHES, &c.
apr9no47.6m FINDLAY, O.

HARDWARE!
A. & B. F. Kimmons & Co.
ARE JUST RECEIVING A LARGE ADDITION to their stock of goods, and invite the special attention of builders and mechanics to their selection of
House Trimmings and
TOOLS.
We buy no second class goods to "blow" on cheap prices, but sell work of the best manufacturers at a living profit.
Call and get our prices of
Iron, Nails, Sash, Glass, Putty, Doors, Woodwork, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Horse and Hand Rakes, Rubber and Leather Belting, Saddlery Hardware, Gas Fitting Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Saws, Planes, Chisels, Hoes, Scythes, Chains, Pumps, Locks and Table Cutlery, Plated Goods, Revolvers, &c
Glass, all sizes cut to order.
Buckeye Mowers and Reapers,
Buckeye Reapers,
Pittsburgh Steel Plows,
Parker's Patent Horse Hay Fork
In short, everything kept in a first-class Hardware store.
At the Lowest Cash Prices.
Call and see us before buying.
A. & B. F. KIMMONS & CO.
Nov. 24, 1865 mar9

DRAIN TILE!
LEWIS & BRADNER,
FOSTORIA, OHIO,
Are now manufacturing DRAIN TILE of the best quality and of a shape whereby a perfect joint may be secured. Orders solicited and promptly filled. Address
LEWIS & BRADNER, Fostoria, O.
Orders may be left at RUTHRAUFF & COMY's, where samples may be seen.
jul17no9-1y.

LADIES
Of sedentary habits who require a gentle purgative will find Hoback's Blood Pills just the medicine they want; they are perfectly safe and can be taken at all times; they contain no mercury or mineral poison, but are purely vegetable.
Sold by Frey & Ettinger, Findlay, O.

BAILEY, FARRELL & CO.,
LEAD PIPE, SHEET
AND
BAR LEAD MANUFACTURERS,
ALSO,
Pig Lead, Iron Pipe, Rubber Hose, Steam Gauges, Whistles and Valves, Iron and Copper Rinks and Bath Tubs, Steam Pumps, Farm Pumps and Force Pumps.
And every description of goods for
WATER, GAS & STEAM
NO. 167 SMITHFIELD STREET,
Send for a Price List. PITTSBURG.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING!
ADAM SOURS,
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Shop to
Henderson's Block, Up Stairs, 2d Door
Where he is prepared to do Tailoring in all its branches. CUTTING DONE IN GOOD STYLE and warranted to fit. Term reasonable. ☞Don't forget the place—Henderson's Block, up stairs, second door from the corner. apr12no47.1y

Hancock County
PRODUCE HOUSE
OF
OSBORN & BALDWIN,
Cor. Main and Sandusky Sts.,
Findlay, Ohio.
We will pay cash for
Hides, Pelts, Dried Apples, Clover, And Timothy Seed, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow, Poultry, Feathers, Beans, Rags,
And all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
apr12no47.tf OSBORN & BALDWIN.

At Cost! At Cost!
I now offer my entire Stock of
READY-MADE CLOTHING
HATS AND CAPS,
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
FURNISHING GOODS,
AT COST, AND LESS THAN COST
For the Next 60 days.
I am bound to close out my entire stock of goods.
25 TO 50 PER CENT. SAVED
by buying of me.
COME RIGHT AWAY
as our stock is getting pretty well broken.
The First Coming
will have the
BEST ASSORTMENT.
If you want to buy, stop and ask our prices and we will convince you that what we say is true.
CHARLIE HALL,
No. 73 Main Street.
sep11tf.

ANOTHER EXHIBITION
OF
HARDWARE
AT
Farmers' Exchange.
T. K. WILLIAMS
Having purchased the stock of Hardware formerly owned by Bushon & Williams, will continue the business at the old stand. Where he is now making many additions to the stock, and has greatly increased his stock of general Hardware, consisting in part of
IRON,
NAILS,
GLASS,
PUTTY,
SASH,
CHAINS,
SPOKES,
HUBS, BENT-WORK, SADDLERY HARDWARE
TABLE
AND
POCKET
CUTLERY,
&c., &c., &c.,
Carpenters.
I would invite Carpenters and builders to call and examine my stock of Tools and building materials, which I am bound to sell at bottom prices.
Farmers
I would call the attention of Farmers to my stock of Farming Implements, consisting of Steel Plows, Cast Plows, Corn Plows, Plow Wings, Cultivators, Patent Sulky Rakes, Revolving Horse Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Grind Stones, spade, Hoes, &c., all of which I purpose selling at the lowest possible rates. Give me a call, and remember the place, one door south of Frey & Ettinger's Drug Store, No. 91, West side Main St.
T. K. WILLIAMS.
apr10no47tf.

HANCOCK COUNTY
PLANING MILL!
D. C. FISHER & CO.,
West Crawford Street,
FINDLAY, OHIO.
Return their acknowledgements to their many customers, and would state that they are in better shape to furnish builders with
SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, LATH,
FLOORING,
PINE AND ASH SHINGLES, &C.,
Manufactured from good lumber, than ever before.
ALL KINDS OF PLANING
Done on short notice. Our machinery is mostly new and of the most improved kind, and work done by it may be relied on.
Cash paid for all kinds of Lumber.
Nov. 22 '67. 1y D. C. FISHER & Co

Do You Want to Make Money By Saving It?
If you do call at the
Pittsburg Glass Store
No. 68 Main Street, Findlay,
If for nothing else than to get well posted in
Low Prices.
Remember that our goods are all warranted and if not found as represented, the money will be refunded.
"Small Profits and Quick Returns,"
is the only certain way to do a successful business, and honest dealing such as CHAS. BRYSON'S cautious system of the "Nimble Sixpence" is the only right one. The laws of prudence must always be respected, an error mistakable of which is the advantage Bryson enjoys by his
Practical Knowledge
Of the Glass Business.
Table-ware of Lead Glass,
Table-ware of Lime Glass,
Bar-Room Ware, Looking Glasses, Queensware, full sets, Lamps, Brackets, Reflectors, &c.
Country Merchants,
Will do well to call and examine stock and prices.
Sun, Comet and Solar Chimneys and fine Coal Oil, kept on hand: Curtain Pins, plain and engraved, all sizes: Splendid Glass China Ware. Window Glass of all sizes, etc.
Motto—Cheap as the Cheapest.
nov1no24.tf CHARLES BRYSON.

K. S. BAKER, A. FULLHARD,
JOS. STACKHOUSE, GEO. A. GLICK
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS!
SPRING STOCK
JUST RECEIVED AT
K. S. BAKER & Co's
One door North of J. S. Patterson's.
IT HAS been thought by many that the Boot and Shoe Business was overdone in Findlay. This a great mistake. True, a great many persons are engaged in the trade including Merchants, etc., but how many of them know anything about the different grades of Leather, or are capable of discriminating between a good and a poor job of work. The firm of K. S. BAKER & Co., is composed of thorough
PRACTICAL WORKMEN
Men who know just what they are doing, consequently they can be relied upon by the public. They have just opened a splendid stock of
Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c.,
and invite all to
COME AND SEE THEM.
They keep their own manufacture on hand and make to order
Call and leave your Measure.
K. S. BAKER & CO.
Apr24no49ly

WM. GRIBBEN,
Attorney at Law,
Office over Ewing & Redick's Shoe Store Main street, Findlay, O. jan16no34.1y

LAW CARD.
M. B. WALKER,
WILL continue to practice Law, and may be found at the Old Office, of Mungen & Walker on Main street.
M. B. WALKER,
no49tf. Findlay, Ohio.

H. A. LEASE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
PROMPT attention paid to all business entrusted to his care.
Office over Postoffice, Bowling Green, O.
july31no11tf.

ENOS BROWN. J. F. BURKETT. A. W. FREDERICK.
BROWN, BURKETT & FREDERICK
Attorneys at Law,
Will attend to all business entrusted to their care in Hancock and adjoining counties.
OFFICE:
Over Gray's Drug Store, opposite Court House.
FINDLAY, OHIO.
☞Particular attention given to Collections; Foreclosures of Mortgages, Partitioning of lands, Guardian and Administration matters. Jan. 24, 68

EZRA BROWN. JAS. A. HOPE.
LAW OFFICE.
BROWN & HOPE,
Having formed a co-partnership, will promptly attend to all business, in and out of Courts, requiring the services of an attorney, and to the collection of all claims against the Government, or otherwise.
Office over "Head-Quarters," Findlay, O.
Aug. 21, 1865—12 14 1y.

D. B. BEARDSLEY,
Attorney at Law and Claim Agent,
WILL practice in State and U. S. Courts, and attend promptly to business entrusted to his care.
☞ Justice of the Peace will attend to conveyancing and taking Depositions.
Office—Room No. 1, Melodeon Building, Findlay, O. june11.1y

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY
Has superior facilities for conducting cases in Bankruptcy, in a speedy and proper manner. Petitions may be filed WITHOUT PAYING ANY DIVIDEND.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

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OESTERLIN & DETWILER,
Homœpathic Physicians & Surgeons.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Opposite the Goit House. mar16-1y

Drs. Entrikin & Miller,
Physicians & Surgeons,
FINDLAY, OHIO.
☞ OFFICE—In the room formerly occupied by Dr. F. W. Entrikin.
Surgical and Chronic Cases desiring to consult Dr. Entrikin, will find him in the office on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m.
Dr. Miller can be consulted on Tuesdays and Fridays from 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m. apr10no47.1y

JAMES SPAYTH, M. D. ANSON HURD, M. D.
H. D. BALLARD, M. D.
DRS. SPAYTH, HURD & BALLARD.
Having formed a partnership to practice
Medicine & Surgery,
Will promptly attend to all calls.
OFFICE—Over Frey & Ettinger's Drug Store.

PETER KESSLER. N. E. BELDING.
KESSLER'S HOTEL,
KESSLER & BELDING, Proprietors,
Corner of Pike and Front Streets,
FREMONT, OHIO.
aug24'66-v13n14 1y.

I. O. O. F.
Golden Rule Encampment No. 92,
FINDLAY, OHIO.
Stated meetings on the second and fourth Fridays, of each month, 7 o'clock, P. M., in Odd Fellows Hall.
H. B. GREEN, C. P.
A. P. SHAUCK, Scribe.

HANCOCK BANK,
HENDERSON'S BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
FINDLAY, OHIO.
SELLS DRAFTS ON
ENGLAND, IRELAND, GERMANY
and all Principal Cities of Europe, in sums to suit, and do a
General Banking Business.
H. P. GAGE & CO.
no4-1y.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF FINDLAY, OHIO.
(Authorized Capital, - - $100,000.)
Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the U. S. Bank of Discount, Deposit and Exchange. Interest paid on Special Deposits
Banking Hours—9 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 1 to 4 o'clock P. M.
DIRECTORS
E. P. JONES, W. H. WHEELER, HENRY BROWN, ISAAC DAVIS, J. H. WILSON.
☞ Banking House in Crook House Block
E. P. JONES, Pres.
Oct26 14 23tf. C. E. NILES, Cashier.

Schwab & Wheeler,
New Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps.
You will save money by purchasing your Goods of apr17 SCHWAB & WHEELER.

J. H. KIBLER,
ARCADIA, HANCOCK CO., OHIO,
MANUFACTURER OF THE
Reaction Pine Pump
All orders, either verbal or written, will be promptly filled. All pumps warranted to give satisfaction. Refers to the public who have had his pumps in use for a number of years. july31no11m6.

Citizens' Bank.
CARLINS & Co., BANKERS.
BANKING HOUSE IN RAWSON'S BLOCK, No. 66, Main Street, Findlay, Ohio.
BANKING HOURS FROM 9 TO 12 O'CLOCK A. M. AND FROM 1 TO 4 O'CLOCK P. M.
A general Banking business done. Interest paid on special deposits

STONE! STONE!!
(Cut and Sawed by Machinery.)
For Building Purposes, &c.
FREDRICK HARPER,
TIFFIN, O.
Orders solicited. Prices as low as elsewhere. For further particulars enquire at Larkin's Marble shop, where, also, orders may be left.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Benjamin Wiseman, late of Hancock county, deceased.
ALMA WISEMAN.
E. T. DUNN, Att'y. Sep. 19, 1868sp18w3.

The Hancock Jeffersonian
Published Every Friday.
OFFICE:
Sandusky St., First Door East of Post Office.
E. G. DE WOLFE, Editor.
TERMS—$2 00 Per Annum in Advance.

CONNOR:

To the Memory of Patrick Conner, This simple stone was erected by his Fellow-Workmen.

These words you may read any day upon a white slab in a cemetery not many miles from New York; but you might read them a hundred times without guessing at the little tragedy which they indicate, without knowing the humble romance which ended with the placing of that stone above the dust of one poor and humble man.

In his shabby frieze-jacket and mud-laden brogans he was scarcely an attractive object as he walked into Mr. Bawn's great tin and hardware shop, one day, and presented himself at the counter with an—

'I've been tould ye advertised for hands, yer honor.'

'Fully supplied, my man,' said Mr. Bawn, not lifting his head from his account book.

'I'd work faithful, sir, and take low wages, till I could do better, and I'd learn steady—I would that.'

It was an Irish brogue, and Mr. Bawn always declared that he never would employ an incompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and with his pen behind his ear, addressed the man, who was the only one of the fifty who had answered his advertisement for workmen that morning:

'What makes you expect to learn faster than other folks—are you any smarter?'

'I'll not say that,' said the Irishman, 'but I'd be wishing to; that 'ud make it aisier.'

'Are you used to work?'

'I've done a bit of it.'

'Much?'

'No, yer honor. I'll tell no lie—Tim O'Toole hadn't the like of this place; but I know a bit about tins.'

'You are too old for an apprentice, and you'd be in the way, I calculate,' said Mr. Bawn, looking at the brawny arms and bright eyes that promised strength and intelligence. 'Besides, I know your countrymen—lazy, good-for-nothing fellows who never do their best. No, I've been taking Irish hands before, and I won't have another.'

'The Virgin will have to be after bringin 'em over in her two arms thin,' said the man, despairingly, 'for I've tramped all day for the last fortnight, and niver a job can I get, and that's the last penny I have, yer honor, and it's but a half one.'

As he spoke he spread his palm open with an English half-penny upon it.

'Bring who over?' asked Mr. Bawn, arrested by the odd speech, as he turned upon his heel, and turned back again.

'Jist Nora and Jamesey.'

'Who are they?'

'The wan's me wife, the other me child,' said the man. 'O, masther, jist thry me. How'll I bring 'em over to me if no one will give me a job? I want to be airning, and the whole big city seems against it, and me with arms like thim.'

He bared his arms to the shoulder as he spoke, and Mr. Bawn looked at them and then at his face.

'I'll hire you for a week,' he said; 'and now as it's noon, go down into the kitchen and tell the girl to get you your dinner—a hungry man can't work.'

And with an Irish blessing, the new hand obeyed, while Mr. Bawn, untying his apron, went up stairs to his own meal.

Suspicious as he was of the new hand's integrity and ability, he was agreeably disappointed. Connor worked hard and actually learned fast. At the end of the week he was engaged permanently, and soon was the best workman in the shop.

He was a great talker, but not fond of drink or wasting money. As his wages grew he hoarded every penny, and wore the same shabby clothes in which he made his first appearance. 'Beer costs money,' he said one day, 'and ivery cint I spind puts me off the bringing Nora and Jamesey over; and as for clothes, them I have must do me—betther no coat to me back than no wife and boy by me fireside, and anyhow its slow work saving.'

It was slow work, but he kept at it all the same. Other men, thoughtless and full of fun, tried to make him drink, made a jest of his saving habits, coaxed him to accompany them to places of amusement, or to share in their Sunday frolics. All in vain. Connor liked beer, liked fun, liked companionship, but he would not delay that long-looked-for bringing of Nora over, and was not mean enough to accept favors of others.—He kept his way like a martyr to his great wish—living on little, working at night on an extra job he could earn a few shillings by; running errands in his noontide hours of rest, and talking to any one who would listen of his great hope, and of Nora and little Jamesey.

At first the men who prided themselves on being all Americans, and on turning out the best work in the city, made a sort of butt of Connor, whose 'wild Irish' ways and verdancy were indeed often laughable. But he won their hearts at last, and when, one day, mounting a work-bench, he shook his little bundle, wrapped in a red handkerchief, before their eyes and shouted—'look, boys, I've got the whole at last; I'm going to bring Nora and Jamesey over at last! Whoroo! I've got it!'—all felt a sympathy in his joy, and each grasped his great hand in cordial congratulations, and one proposed to treat all around and drink a good voyage to Nora.

They parted in a merry mood, most of the men going to comfortable homes. But poor Connor's resting place was a poor lodging house, where he shared a crazy garret with four other men, and in the joy of his heart, the poor fellow exhibited his handkerchief, with his hard-earned savings tied up in a hard wad in the middle, before he put it under his pillow and fell asleep. When he awakened in the morning he found his treasure gone. Some villain, more contemptible than most bad men are, had robbed him.

At first Connor could not believe it lost. He searched every corner of the room, shook his quilt and blanket, and begged those about him to 'quit joking and give it back.'

But at last he realized the truth.

'Is any man that bad that it's thaved from me?' he asked in a breathless way. 'Boys, is any man that bad?'

And some one answered—

'No doubt of it, Connor. It's stole.'

Then Connor put his head down on his hands and lifted up his voice and wept. It was one of those sights which men never forget. It seemed more than he could bear, to have Nora and his child put, as he expressed it, months away from him again.

But when he went to work that day it seemed to all who knew him that he had picked up a new determination. His hands were never idle. His face seemed to say 'I'll have Nora with me yet.' At noon he scratched out a letter, blotted and very strangely scrawled, telling Nora what had happened; and those who observed him had noticed that he had no meat with his dinner. Indeed, from that moment he lived on bread, potatoes and cold water, and worked harder than before. It grew to be the talk of the shop, and now, that sympathy was excited, every one wanted to help Conner. Jobs were thrown in his way, kind words and friendly wishes helped him mightily; but no power could make him share the food or drink of any other workman.

That seemed a sort of charity to him. Still he was helped along. A present from Mr. Bawn, at pay-day, set Nora; as he said, 'a week nearer,' and this and that and the other added to the little hoard. It grew faster than the first, and Connor's burden was not so heavy. At last, before he hoped it, he was once more able to say, 'I'm going to bring them over,' and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before, he tied up his earnings—this time, however, only to his friends. Cautious among strangers, he hid his treasure, and kept his vest buttened over it night and day until the ticket was bought and sent. Then every man, woman and child, capable of hearing and understanding, knew that Nora and her baby were coming.

There was John Jones, who had more of the brute in his composition than usually falls to the lot of men—even he, who had coolly hurled his hammer at an offender's head, missing him by a hair's breadth, would spend ten minutes in the noon hour in reading the Irish news to Connor. There was Tom Barker, the meanest man among the number, who had never been known to give anything to any one before, actually bartered an old jacket for a pair of gilt vases which a peddler brought in his basket to the shop, and presented it to Connor for his Nora's mantel-piece. And here was idle Dick, the apprentice, who actually worked two hours on Connor's work, when illness kept the Irishman home one day. Connor felt his kindness, and returned it whenever it was in his power, and the days flew by and brought at last a letter from his wife.

"She would start as he desired, and she was well and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safe to each other's arms and bless those who had been so kind to him.'

That was the substance of the epistle which Connor proudly assured his fellow workmen that Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service, as a girl, with a certain good old lady, who had given her an education, the items of which Connor told upon his fingers. The radin' that's one, and the writin', that's two, and moreover she knows all a woman can.' Then he looked at his fellow workmen with tears in his eyes, and asked:

'Do ye wondher the time seems long between me an' her, boys?'

So it was—Nora at the dawn of day—Nora at noon—Nora at night—until the news came that the Stormy Petrel had come to port, and Connor, breathless and pale with excitement, flung his cap in the air and shouted.

It happened on a holiday afternoon, and half a dozen men were ready to go with Conner to the steamer and give his wife a greeting. Her little home was ready. Mr. Bawn's own servant had put it in order, and Connor took one peep at it before he started.

'She had'nt the like of that in the ould counthry,' he said; but she'll know how to kape them tidy.'

Then he led the way toward the dock where the steamer lay, at a pace which made it hard for the rest to follow him. The spot was reached at last; a crowd of vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of emigrants came thronging up; fine cabin passengers were stepping into cabs, and drivers, porters and all manner of employes were shouting and yelling in the usual manner. Nora would wait on board for her husband—he knew that.

The little group made their way into the vessel at last, and there amidst those who sat watching for coming friends, Connor searched for the two so dear to him; patiently at first, eagerly but patiently; but by-and-by growing anxious and excited.

'She would niver go alone,' he said. 'She'd be lost entirely; I bade her wait, but I dont see her, boys, I think she's not in it.'

'Why don't you see the captain?' asked one, and Connor jumped at the suggestion. In a few moments he stood before a portly, rubicund man, who nodded to him kindly.

'I am lookin' for my wife, yer honor,' said Connor, 'and I can't find her.

'Perhaps she's gone ashore,' said the captain.

'I bade her wait,' said Connor.

'Women don't always do as they are bid, you know,' said the captain.

'Nora would,' said Connor; 'but may be she was left behind. May be she didn't come; I somehow think she didn't.'

At the name of Nora the captain started. In a moment he asked:

'What is your name?'

'Pat Connor,' says the man.

'And your wife's was Nora?'

'That's her name, and the boy with her is Jamesey, yer honor,' said Connor.

The captain looked at Connor's friends, they looked at the captain. Then he said, huskily:

'Sit down, my man; I've got some thing to tell you.'

'She's left behind,' said Connor.

'She sailed with us,' said the captain.

'Where is she?' asked Connor.

The captain made no answer.

'My man,' he said, 'we all have our trials; God sends them.'

Connor said nothing. He was looking at the captain, now white to his lips.

'It's been a sickly season,' said the captain. 'We had illness on board—the cholera. You know that.'

'I did'nt,' said Connor; 'I can't read; they kept it from me.'

'We didn't want to frighten him,' said one man, in a half whisper.

'You know how long we lay in quarantine?'

'The ship I came in did that,' said Connor.

'Did you say Nora went ashore?' Ought I to be lookin'tor her captain?'

'Many died,' went on the captain—'many children. When we were half way here your boy was taken sick'—

'Jamesey?' gasped Connor.

'His mother watched him night and day,' said the captain, and we did all we could, but at last he died; only one of many. But it broke my heart to see the mother looking out upon the water. 'It's his father I think of,' said she; 'he's longing to see poor Jamesey.'

Connor groaned.

'Keep up, if you can, my man,' said the captain. 'I wish any one else had it to tell rather than I.—That night Nora was taken suddenly ill also; very suddenly. She grew wrse fast. In the morning she called me to her.'

'Tell Conner I die thinking of him, she said, 'and tell him to meet me.' And my man, God help you, she never said any more—in an hour she was gone.'

Connor had risen. He stood up trying to steady himself; looking at the captain, with his eyes dry as two stones. Then he turned to his friends.

'I've got my death, boys,' he said, and then he dropped to the floor like a log.

They raised and bore him away. In an hour he was at home on the little bed which had been made for Nora, weary with her long voyage. There, at last he opened his eyes. Old Mr. Bawn bent over him. He had been summoned by the news, and the room was full of Connor's fellow-workmen.

'Better,' said Connor. 'It's aisy now; I'll be with her soon. And look ye, master, I've learnt one thing—God is good; He wouldn't let me bring Nora over to me, but He's taking me over to her—and Jamesey—over the river; don't you see it and her standing on the other side to welcome me?'

And with these words Connor stretched out his arms—perhaps he did see Nora—Heaven only knows—and so he died.

Many persons in Ohio recollect the absconding and defaulting banker, Wm. W. Treadwell, of Hudson, in January, 1864, his arrest soon after, at Mansfield, Ohio, his trial and conviction in June following, his escape from jail within an hour after, and his murder three days after, by Cowell, who escaped with him, and the trial, conviction, and execution of Cowell in 1865. Mr. Chauncy Treadwell, of Wheatland, Hillsdale county, in behalf of the creditors of Treadwell, took out letters of administration on his estate in 1865, and commenced suit against Samuel Hester, the father-in-law of Treadwell, who lived near Mansfield, for the money with which Treadwell absconded. Treadwell was known to have taken with him between $50,000 and $60,000, and it was claimed on the part of the administrator that the greater share of this money fell into the hands of Hester at the time of Treadwell's arrest. The suit was tried in the United States District Court at Cleveland, Justice Swayne presiding, and resulted in a verdict against Hester of $38,416. The trial lasted the whole week, and was one of the most closely contested cases ever tried at Cleveland. The jury were out only fifteen minutes. Witnesses were in attendance from Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, and Iowa. Hester is a very wealthy man, and the judgment can be collected unless his property is put under cover, which it will be a hard matter for him to do successfully. Treadwell's indebtedness amounted to something over $50,000.

MORE DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.—The Interior Department lately advertised for bids for the stationary contract for its offices. The lowest bid was that of Blanchard & Mohun, of Washington, for $8,604,28. One of the highest, if not the highest, was that of Dempsey & O'Toole for 32,728. Yet Secretary Browning accepted the latter, although $24,000, the highest. Senator Patterson, of New Hampshire, called the attention of the Senate to this fact, and a bill was passed at once ordering Secretary Browning to reject the highest and accept the lowest. It reached the House on the last day of the session, and being objected to by Mr. Van Trump, of Ohio (Democrat,) it had to lie over. A prominent Senator remarked that Van Trump's objection cost the country $25,000.

GRANT AND SEYMOUR.

Look on this Picture then on That—Hyperion to Satyr—A Striking Contrast.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

Grant's father removed from Pennsylvania into Ohio, where Grant was born; Seymour's father removed from Connecticut into New York, where Seymour was born. Both are therefore the sons of carpet-baggers.

Grant was once defeated in an attempt to get office; Seymour has been several times defeated in similar attempts, and commonly runs behind his ticket.

Grant is a soldier; Seymour is a lawyer. Grant has never served in Congress, neither has Seymour; Grant has held no civil office under the Federal Government, neither has Seymour. Neither of the two men was conspicuous in National politics before the war. Each really began in 1661 the career by which he is known to the public. Grant was then a book-keeper in a Galena leather store, and Seymour was traveling in Wisconsin. Both were Democrats.

When the rebels fired on Sumpter Grant went to Springfield to serve in the State Adjutant-General's office, and help to equip troops. Seymour, being at Milwaukee, refused to speak for the war; and it is asserted and not contradicted, expressed his sympathy with "the South." At this point the career of the two men diverge. It may be useful to follow them through the trying scenes of war. Grant's weapon was the sword; Seymour's his tongue; let us see how each served his country.

Grant entered the army as colonel; Seymour remained silent. Bull Run came. Grant quietly drilled his men; Seymour quietly sucked his thumb But events called Seymour out first On the 28th of October, 1861, Seymour broke ground at Utica. He said: "If it is true that slavery must be abolished to save this Union, then the people of the South should be allowed to withdraw themselves." There was at that time a general cry that party lines should be broken down, and all men should unite, regardless of party, for the defence of the Government, under the name of a Union party. For this end Democrats and Republicans were nominated together upon a ticket, and War Democrats and Republicans joined in its support. But Mr. Seymour said: "I appeal to the conservative and patriotic men who have joined that organization if they are acting wisely and well in affiliating with those whose principles and *purposes* they *detest*, or in placing in office men whom they believe to have been instrumental in causing this war."

While Seymour was thus attacking the party which by the choice of the American people represented the government, Grant was preparing to attack the rebels; and on the 1st of November, ten days after Seymour's Utica speech, Grant led his troops to battle at Belmont, where he so crippled the enemy as to prevent an intended invasion of Missouri.

In February, 1862, Grant captured Fort Donelson, which filled Union men with joy, and caused consternation in the rebel ranks. Nashville fell, Kentucky was relieved from invasion, Columbus, on the Mississippi, was evacuated, and the rebel armies rapidly retreated to Corinth. It is not recorded that Mr. Seymour took part by voice in any of the joyful demonstrations consequent upon this event. The official report of his speeches is a blank during this period. But on the 10th of September, 1862, Seymour received the Democratic nomination for Governor in New York. Grant had once more beaten the rebels at Shiloh, and was now thinking of Vicksburg, when Seymour rose in the Convention at Albany, and thanking the delegates for his nomination, lamented that no compromise had been made with the rebels. McClellan had been defeated, the country was gloomy, and Seymour thought it a proper occasion, for what? for encouragement? for cheering words? for urging men to stand by the government? No; he said: "From the dragon's teeth sown broadcast by Congress have sprung the armies which have driven back our forces, and which now beleaguer the capitol of our country. The acts of the national legislature have given pleasure to the abolitionists, victories to the secessionists." Those in power have done much to justify this rebellion in the eyes of the world." "Rebellion is not necessarily wrong."

Rebel forces, as he said, were "beleaguring the capitol," where Congress was in session. Seymour therefore thought it a proper occasion to say "the assemblage of Congress throws gloom over the nation; its continuance in session is more disastrous than defeat on the field of battle. It excites alike alarm and disgust." He added, "this war cannot be brought to a successful conclusion, or our country restored to an honorable peace under Republican leaders." Misapprehensions of the North with regard to the South have drenched the land with blood." And then he came upon his favorite theme, the dreadful and unbearable burden of taxation, "repudiation," &c.

Meantime Grant was at work before Vicksburg. The country was impatient, lacked confidence in its generals, and was cast down at the slowness of military operations. It was the part of wise and true statesmen to inspire the people with courage and patience; to show them the necessity of a firm and determined attitude towards the enemy; to urge them to uphold the authority of the administration, regardless of parties. What did Mr. Seymour say about this time? He was then Governor of New York; and in his first message he took occasion to speak once more of "Northern disunionists," to complain that "the laws, courts and officers of New York" had been "treated with marked and public contempt" by the administration, and that its "social order and sacred rights had been violated." He said: "This war should have been averted; but, when its flood-gates were opened, the administration could not grasp, its dimensions nor control its sweep." Nowhere did he blame the rebels, without at the same time blaming the administration and the party in power as equally disunionists.

While Seymour thus uses his influence as Governor to bring the Government into contempt, and to stir up in the North hatred and suspicion toward it, Grant was seeking to beat the enemy, and about this time said: "I shall take no step backward; it would seem to the country, now discouraged, like a retreat. I have considered the plan, and have determined to carry it out."

A crisis in the affairs of the nation and of the war came on in July, 1863. Grant had been for several months beleaguering Vicksburg; no one knew with what success. Lee had invaded Pennsylvania, and was opposed by the Army of the Potomac under Meade. The people were anxious, excited, fearful of disaster. Seymour was then Governor; and it was in his power, by cheering and hopeful words, to animate the downcast, to rally the people for a determined effort, to unite all men for the salvation of the Union. Is that what he did? On the 4th of July he addressed the people of the Academy of Music in New York. He begun with a sneer, well calculated to delight the enemies of the Union. "When I accepted the invitation to speak with others at this meeting, we were promised the downfall of Vicksburg, the opening of the Mississippi, the probable capture of the Confederate capitol, and the exhaustion of the rebellion. But in the moment of expected victory there came the midnight cry for help from Pennsylvania," &c. It was the key-note of his speech. It was one long and bitter philipic against the administration. But while Seymour was still railing and complaining, delighting all who wished the war to fail and Jeff. Davis to win, Grant was receiving the surrender of Pemberton and his army, and of Vicksburg, and Meade was defeating Lee in a bloody battle at Gettysburg.

No sooner had Vicksburg fallen than Grant sent a force to overtake and defeat Johnson, and another to help Banks against Port Hudson.—Port Hudson fell, and Johnson was defeated about the time the New York riot broke out. That riot, the result to a large extent of the Fourth of July speech of Seymour, was animated by the most cruel and mean spirit. Yet Seymour addressed the men who had burned an orphan asylum and killed defenceless and harmless men and women and children, in language which could not fail to encourage them, and persuade them that they were right. He said, according to the *World's* report, "On Saturday last I sent the Adjutant-General of the State to Washington for the purpose of requesting that the draft be postponed; and I had every reason to believe that the request would be complied with." It will be seen that he still spoke, even to rioters, in a tone of complaint. Not only this, he further gratified the rioters by urging the withdrawal of troops from one of the most disorderly wards. The next year, in pursuance of the same policy of gratifying the lawless, he subscribed to the Chicago platform, which urged the cessation of hostilities against the rebel rioters in the south.

Seymour's language and conduct gave great hopes to the rebels. His Fourth of July speech was reprinted at Richmond, and regarded by all the enemies of the Union as a promise of help from the North. But Grant's efforts and victories cast down the rebels, and broke the power of their riotous organization.

Rosecrans was defeated at Chicamauga, and once more Seymour lifted up his voice on the hopelessness of the war. On the 31st of October, 1863, at the Cooper Institute, he spoke of the probable exhaustion of the country, of the enormous debt, of the hopelessness of the struggle, and urged "conciliation." A few days after Grant defeated Bragg at Lookout Mountain.

In August, 1864, Seymour was President of that Chicago Convention which, under his inspiration and that of Vallandigham, again denounced the war as a failure, and demanded an immediate cessation of hostilities. Unluckily for him, who was so often unlucky, Atlanta was captured by Grant's lieutenant and friend, Sherman, only a few days after this platform of submission to rebellion was adopted.

It would serve no useful end to carry the comparison further. All through we see Seymour advocating a policy which would have divided the North and given the victory to Jeff. Davis; although, at the same time, we see Grant carrying the flag of his country from victory to victory. Who was the wisest statesman of the two? Who the most patriotic man? Who the best, most useful citizen? He who from the beginning called the war a failure, and endeavored to stir up hatred and suspicion against the chosen government of the people? or he who met the rebels and defeated them in battle, till at last the rebel leaders fled, and their armies were disbanded? Who was the worthiest and wisest—he who paltered with rioters, and encouraged them with promises that their lawless demands should be granted? or he who, in the face of a far more formidable riot, required the "unconditional surrender" of wrong-doers?

Who now most deserves the confidence of the American people—he who from beginning to end foretold defeat, dishonor and destruction? or he who during the same period carried the country's flag to honor and victory, and falsified every evil prophecy of his present competitor?

Finally, who most truly comprehends the spirit of the American people, and is therefore most capable of expressing it in the Presidential chair—he who, with faint heart, either hid himself in silence, or in the hour of defeat came forth to foretell disaster and ruin? or he who with unfailing courage struggled on to victory, and saved the Union from the disgrace and dishonor which