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EATON DEMOCRAT

BY W. C. GOULD.

"Fearless and Free."

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance.

New Series.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. DEC. 28, 1854.

Vol. 11, No. 28.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate description and Price. Includes: One square, (or less) 3 insertions, 81c; Each additional insertion, 25c; Three months, 2.00; Six months, 4.00; Twelve months, 8.00.

JOB WORK.

Executed at this Office with neatness and despatch, at the lowest possible rates.

American Artist's Union.

The American Artist's Union, would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and the Continent, that for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the fine arts throughout the country, and with a view of enabling every family to become possessed of a gallery of Engravings...

250,000 GIFTS.

Each purchaser of a One Dollar Engraving, therefore, receives not only an Engraving richly worth the money, but also a ticket which entitles him to one of the Gifts which are distributed. For Five Dollars a highly finished Engraving, beautifully printed in Oil, and Five Gift Tickets, will be sent; or Five Dollars worth of splendid Engravings can be selected from the Catalogue, and sent by return mail or express.

AGENTS.

The Committee believing that the success of this Great National Undertaking will be materially promoted by the agency of enterprising, intelligent and persevering Agents, have resolved to treat with such on the most liberal terms. Any person wishing to become an Agent, by sending (post paid) \$1.00, will receive by return mail a One Dollar Engraving, a "Gift Ticket," Prospectus, a Catalogue and all other necessary information.

LIST OF GIFTS.

- 100 Marble busts of Washington at \$100 10,000
100 " " Clay " " " 10,000
100 " " Webster " " " 10,000
100 " " Lincoln " " " 10,000
100 elegant Oil Paintings, in depth, 4-10 ft. frames, size 36x48, each 100 5,000
100 elegant Oil Paintings, 24x36 ft. each, 50 5,000
100 steel plate Engravings, brilliantly colored in oil, rich gilt frames, 24x30, in each, 10 5,000
10,000 elegant steel plate Engravings, "colored in oil, of the Washington Monument, 20x25 in. each, 4 40,000
20,000 steel plate engravings, from 100 different plates now in possession of and owned by the Artists' Union, of the market value of from 25c to \$1 each, 41,800
1 First-class Dwelling, in 31st st., N. Y. city, 418,000
22 Building Lots in 100th and 101st sts., N. Y. city, each 25x100 ft. deep, 22,000
100 Villa Sites, containing each 10,000 sq. ft. in the suburbs of N. Y. city, and commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson River and Long Island Sound, at 500 50,000
99 perpetual loans of cash, without interest or security of \$10 each, 5,000
50 " do. do. do. 100 5,000
100 " do. do. do. 50 5,000
250 " do. do. do. 20 5,000
5,000 " do. do. do. 5 19,000

References in regard to the Real Estate, F. J. Yarnall & Co., Real Estate Brokers, New York. Orders (post paid) with money enclosed, to be addressed, J. W. HOLBROOK, Sec., 605 Broadway, N. Y.

O. ALDRICH, DEALER IN CHINA, GLASS-WARE, ETC.

191 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

French China - Gold Band, China and Tea Ware, White Blank, dining and tea ware. White Ironstone Ware - Dining, Tea and Toilet Ware; Painted Ware; Common, Blue and Edge Ware; Ground-up Solar Lamps; Plated Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives; Plated and Britannia Castors; German Silver Table and Tea Spoons; Gilded and Silver Lusters; Glassware, every variety; Water and Tea Trays; Foreign and Domestic Cutlery; Britannia Ware. Sept. 28 [Lobanon 'Citizen' copy.] Saddlery. A complete stock of every thing in this line, for sale cheap at No. 13 Barron street.

The Quaker and the Lawyer. "Friend Broadbriem," said Zephania Strait-lace to his master, a rich Quaker, of the city of Brotherly Love, "thou canst not eat that leg of mutton at thy noon-tide table to-day!" "Wherefore not?" asked the good Quaker. "Because the dog that appertains to that son of a beast, whom the world calleth Lawyer Foxcraft, hath come into thy pantry and stolen it; yea, and hath devoured it."

REMARKABLE DUEL.

AN ANECDOTE OF THE FRENCH CAMP.

At the beginning of the year 1806, the city of Boulogne, France, had reached her climax, as far as the imperial era was concerned. The great number of ships that were equipped for sea were the means of spreading ease and prosperity among all classes of the population.

Into this lonely gorge Jean Pierre conducted his adversary. He lifted up his overcoat, and produced a couple of boarding axes.

"What?" exclaimed the moon-lighter, "do you take me for an English piassee?" "These are my arms. A truce to pleasant-ty. I am in rather a hurry to finish the business, for the 'Etoile' is only waiting for the tide to leave the harbor. Take that, and be upon your guard!" and he tossed one of his boarding axes at his feet.

A THRILLING SEA STORY.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

It was at the close of a stormy day, in the year 1835, when the gallant frigate Constitution, under the command of Captain Elliot, having on board the late Edward Livingston, then Minister at the Court of France, and family, manned by near five hundred souls, drew near the 'chop' of the English Channel.

thunders of the dashing surge sounded like the awful knell that the ocean was singing for the victims it was eager to engulf.

A length the light bore upon one quarter, and the bold Atlantic rolled its white caps before us. During this time all was silent, each officer and man was at his post, and the bearing and countenance of the captain seemed to give encouragement to every person on board. With but a bare possibility of saving the ship and those on board, he relied on his nautical skill and courage, and by carrying the mainmast, which in any other situation should have been considered a suicidal act, he weathered a lee shore and saved the Constitution.

END OF A TENNESSEE FROLOK.

BY SAM SLICK.

Well, we danced and hurraed without anything of particular interest to happen until about three o'clock when the ancient muss was kicked up you ever did see. Jim Smith set down along side of Bet Holden (the steel trap gal), and just give her a hug, bar fashion. She took it very kind till she saw Sam Henrys looking on from about a dozen paces, then she felt to kickin' and a hollelin' a screechin' like all wraith. Sam, he come up told Jim to let Bet go. Jim told him to go to a far off country where they give away brimstone and tin snips in the fire to burn it. Sam hit him straight between the two eyes, and after a few kicks the fightin' started. Oh, hush! It makes my mouth water now to think what a beautiful row we had. One fellow from Cady's Cove knocked a hole in the bottom of a fryin' pan, over Dan Tucker's head, and left it hangin' round his neck the handle jiggling about like a long quincure and there it hung till Jake Thurman cut it off with a cold steel next day. That was his shame for that night sars. Another fellow got knock'd into a meat barrel, he was as measly as an (a) later and as hot as a coss raphish when he bursted the hoops and came out he heated a few. Two fellows fit out of the door, down the hill, into the creek, and ended it in a quiet way all sions. A perfect mule from Scotch creek, bit me a whip with a pair of wooden blades; he was a kindin' wool of the sheet I fitted on him. We had it beat and tails for a long time, all over the house, but if the truth must be told and shame my kin he warped me nice; just to save his time I holleered. The kicking he gave me made me feel sorter cansy and hostile like; it weakened my wolf wide awake. The little fiddler came scroovin' past, holdin' his fiddle up over his head to keep it in tune, for the fightin' was gettingtollely big. You are one think I meant to just grab the doorknob and spit it plum over his head! He rotted down right then, and I paddled his other end with one of the pieces. While I was mollifying my feelin's in that way his gal slipped up behind me and fetched me a rake with the pot books; Julie Sawyer was there, and I just annexed to her right off, and a mighty nice fight it was. Jul striped and checked her face like a partridge net hung on a white fence. She holleered for her fellee to help her. She holleered for her fellee to help her. She holleered for her fellee to help her.

THE MISER.

OF ALL THE MEN UPON EARTH, NONE ARE SO DESPICABLE AS THE MISER. IT IS NOT POSSIBLE THAT THE PROFLIGATE MAY HAVE A FRIEND, FOR THERE IS USUALLY LEFT ABOUT HIM SOME TOUCH OF HUMANITY - SOME UNBROKEN CHORD OF THE FINER FEELINGS OF HIS NATURE; BUT THE MISER MEANS TO WE LOCKED HORNS WITHOUT A WORD, THAT ALL ALONE, AND I DO THINK WE FIT AN HOUR. AT LAST SOME OF THE FELLOWS HUNG THE JOLTS AT THE HOUSE AND THEY CUM AND ZUG US OUT, FOR WE HAD FIT INTO A HOLE WERE A WIG UP STAMP HAD BURNED OUT, AND THERE WAS, UP TO OUR GIRTHS, A PEGGING AWAY, FACE TO FACE, AND NO JODGIN'.

Advertisement Extraordinary. The following curious advertisement appears in a Western paper: 'Whereas, at particular times I may import my friends, and others, to let me have liquor, which is harmful to me, and detrimental to society - this is, therefore, to forbid any person selling me liquor or letting me have any account or pretence; for if they do I will positively prosecute them, notwithstanding any promise that I may make to the contrary at the time they may let me have it.'

THE PRACTICAL JOKER.

ARTHUR M. was a bright little boy of ten years, and his pleasant face and cheerful spirit seemed like a ray of heaven's own blessed sunlight in his mother's otherwise solitary dwelling. But I am sorry to say that Arthur was not loved by his companions. He was a practical joker, and his little friends were in constant fear, when in his company, of having some very unpleasant trick played upon them. If they went to gather nuts or berries, he did love to kill a snake and throw it around some boy's neck; to put a frog in their pocket; or when they went to bathe, they often found a frog in their pockets, or their shoes filled with angle worms. And he was sometimes so very cruel as to take away a boy's dinner, and fill his basket with stones.