URBANA UNION.

"TELL THEM TO OBEY THE LAWS AND UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."—LAST WORDS OF STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

VOLUME VI. NO. 32. URBANA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1867. WHOLE NUMBER 296.

URBANA UNION.

J. W. HOUX, PROPR.

OFFICE—Champaign National Bank Building, (second and third doors,) Westside North Main-street, near the Square.

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-1y.

THE
Champaign National Bank
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$100 REWARD

For a medicine that will cure
COUGHS,
INFLUENZA,
TICKLING in the THROAT,
WHOOPING COUGH,
or relieve
CONSUMPTIVE COUGHS,
quick as

COE'S COUGH BALSAM!

OVER ONE MILLION BOTTLES

have been sold and not a single instance of its failure known. We have, in our possession, any quantity of certificates, some of them from

EMINENT PHYSICIANS

who have used it in their practice, and give it the pre-eminence over every other compound.

It does not Dry up a Cough,
but
LOOSENS IT,
so as to enable the patient to expectorate freely. Two or three doses
Will Invariably Cure Tickling in the Throat!

A half bottle has often completely cured the most obstinate cough, and yet, though it is so sure and powerful in its operation, it is perfectly harmless, being free from opiate or any other injurious ingredient. It is very agreeable to the taste, and we have never heard of an instance in which it did not agree with the most delicate child or invalid, or any one else, young or old, when taken according to the direction. We will guarantee a cure in every case of COUGH, when our bottle is used according to the directions, and we will refund the money in every case in which it does not do all we claim for it.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

C. G. CLARK & CO., Proprietors,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ADV-1y.

POLAND'S
MAGIC BILIOUS POWDERS.

THIS PREPARATION is the discovery of the Rev. J. W. POLAND, formerly the Pastor of the Baptist Church in Goshen, New Haven, and a man dearly beloved by that denomination throughout New England. He was obliged to leave the pulpit and sell medicine to save his own life, and his MAGIC POWDERS are one of the most wonderful discoveries of modern times. It is

The Great Liver and Bilious Remedy!

which completely throws in the shade all other discoveries in medicine, and affords him much gratification that they receive the unanimous commending of all who have tested them. The Magic Bilious Powders are a

Positive Cure for Liver Complaint!

in its most aggravated form, and an immediate corrector of all

BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS!

Excellent for HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,
A SALLOW SKIN, DROWSINESS,
DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN,
PALPITATION.

And a most wonderful

CURE AND PREVENTIVE OF FEVER AND AGUE!

(We advise all who are troubled with this fearful malady to always keep the Powders on hand ready for immediate use.)

Here are a few important particulars:—

1st.—They are the Great Specific for all Bilious Affections.

2d.—They are the only known remedy that will cure Liver Complaint.

3d.—They are the only known remedy that will cure Consumption.

4th.—The Powders are so thorough in their operation that one package will be all that the majority of those using them will require to effect a cure.

5th.—They are a mild and pleasant yet the most effectual cathartic known.

6th.—They are the cheapest and best medicine extant, as they can be sent by mail to any part of the globe for the price, 50 cents.

Circulars, containing certificates, information, &c., sent to any part of the world free of charge.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, or by mail on application to

C. G. CLARK & CO., General Agents.
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.
PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOX.

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J. W. HOUX,
Job Printer, UNION Office,
Will execute all work entrusted him, with neatness and dispatch, in the
Latest and Most Attractive Styles.

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E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials
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In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPH MATERIALS we are Headquarters of the following, viz.

STEREOSCOPES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS

Of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc.

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From negatives made in the various campaigns and forming a complete Photographic history of the great contest.

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Adapted for either the Magic Lantern or the Stereoscope. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.

PHOOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.

We manufacture more largely than any other house, about 200 varieties from 50 cents to $50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others.

Card Photographs of Generals, Statesmen, Actors, etc., etc.

Our Catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogue sent on receipt of stamp.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit 25 per cent of the amount with their order.

☞ The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. n27-1y

To Consumptives.

THE Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription, is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, Kings County, New York.

n39-1y.

GROCERIES.

IMMENSE EXCITEMENT!!

AND STILL ANOTHER

VETO!

H. G. & D. W. HAPPERSETT

Have placed their VETO on the old method of conducting business.

QUICK SALES
AND READY PAY
IS THEIR MOTTO.

The idea of selling Goods on long credits and immense profits is disastrous to both buyer and seller.

The undersigned have purchased the "Cincinnati Grocery" stand, and opened out a

Large and Choice Stock
—of—
FAMILY GROCERIES,

direct from the Eastern market, and which will be sold lower than the lowest *for cash*.

They have everything belonging to the stock of a well supplied and well regulated

PROVISION STORE,

Flour and Meal, Yankee Notions &c.

And in fact everything generally kept for sale in a No. 1 Grocery and Provision Store.

☞ Butter, Lard, Eggs, Apples, Chickens and everything of the produce kind taken in exchange for Groceries. The HIGHEST MARKET PRICES paid in all cases.

The patronage of a liberal public is solicited.

☞ Don't Forget the Place!

South-east corner of Public Square, Urbana, Ohio.

n23-tf. H. G. & D. W. HAPPERSETT.

BUILDING.

JOHN QUEIN. CHAS. ACKERMAN.

QUEIN & ACKERMAN,

Architects, Contractors and Builders

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
Window & Door Frames,

URBANA, O.

OFFICE—At the Old Urbana Machine Shop.

With the newest and

Most Improved Machinery

we are prepared to manufacture and put up the neatest, the most ornamental and most complicated

BRACKETS, SCROLL WORK,

Carving and Verandahs.

We will also make

PLANS OF HOUSES,

give accurate estimates of their cost, (free of charge to those for whom we build,) and build them on the lowest terms, finished and completed at the time specified.

Our facilities for doing the best work are equal to those of any Builders in the state, and we ask all who may desire a HOUSE BUILT, or any work in our line, to call on us. QUEIN & ACKERMAN.

Urbana, May 22, 1867. 20?-3m.

MEATS.

MEAT MARKET!

The undersigned has opened a Meat Market in Urbana at Dan'l O'Connor's Grocery, on

Tuesday, August 27th, 1867.

Be respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage; and will keep an assortment of meats of the best quality. Call and see for yourselves.

22-tf. DENNIS CASEY.

Select Poetry.

AUTUMN.

BY ALBERT PIKE.

It is the evening of a pleasant day.
In those old woods. The sun softedly flings
His golden light through every gap and way
That winds among the trees. His spirit clings
In orange mist around the snowy wings
Of many a patient cloud that now since noon
Over the western mountain idly swings,
Waiting when night shall come, alas! too soon,
To veil the timid blushes of the virgin moon.

The trees with crimson robes are garmented,
Clad with full brilliance by the whistling frost;
For the young leaves that Spring with beauty fed,
The fragrance and luxuriance have lost,
Gaining new beauty as too prest a cost—
Unnatural beauty—omen of decay,
Too soon upon the harsh winds wildly tossed,
Leaving the naked trees ghost-like gray,
These leaf-locks, like vain hopes, will vanish quite away.

How does your sad, yet calm, contented guise,
Ye melancholy autumn solitudes,
With my own feeling softly harmonize!
For though I love the hour and solemn woods
In all their manifold and charming moods,
In gloom and sunshine, storm and calmness,
By day, and when the dim night on them broods,
Their lightsome glades, their deep, dark mysteries—
Yet a sad heart best loves a still calm scene like this.

Soon will the year, like this sweet day, have fled,
With swift feet speeding noiselessly and fast,
As a ghost speeds to join its kindred dead,
In the dark realms of that mysterious Vast,
The shadow-peopled, vague and infinite Past.
Life's current downward flows a rapid stream,
With clouds and shadows often overcast,
Yet lighted by full many a sunny beam
Of happiness, like sweet thought in a gloomy dream.

Like the brown leaves, our loved ones drop away,
One after one, into the dark abyss
Of sleep and death; the fruits of trouble lay
Their withering touch upon our happiness
Even as the hoar-frosts of the Autumn kiss
The green leaves; life from the moaning ceases;
And Love, and Hope, and Youth's warm cheerfulness
Flit from the heart:—so lonely sits and grieves,
Or sadly smiles, while Youth his day dream fondly weaves.

Day draweth to its close; Night cometh on:
Death, a dim shape, stands on life's western verge,
Casting his shadows on the startled sun,—
A deeper gloom that seemeth to emerge
From endless night. Forward he bends, to urge
His voiceless steeds, fleet as the tempest's blast:—
Hark! hear we not Eternity's grave surge,
Thundering near? At the dread sound aghast
Time, pale with frantic terror, hurries headlong past.

Miscellany.

A LITTLE REBEL HEROINE.

MISS SCOTA M. INSKEEP all our citizens have known as a florid and tropical little beauty, smart as lightning and independent as a man a horseback. Before the war, and perhaps before she had learned that she was "of Virginia blood," she was a pleasing and popular little damsel, loved and esteemed by everybody.—She was a favorite in her school,—the Xenia Female College, at which she honorably graduated.

But, on the breaking out of the rebellion, she of course followed the sympathies of her father, an honest but ignorant and obstinate old farmer from Virginia, who had, we believe, sold some slaves and invested the proceeds in Greene-county land, and who was, therefore, as ardently in favor of the slaveholders' war against the government as if he had never sold out his chattle interest therein. It will be remembered that some of us had difficulty in preserving this old gentleman from the generous violence of the boys in blue. Early in the hostilities, a number of our bar here, whose loyal word was powerful with the boys, stood up with him on the court-house steps and pleaded and promised for him against the gathering wrath of an outraged public sentiment. And later, when the notorious John Morgan came through our city a prisoner, the writer hereof privately warned him to beware of a repetition of such treasonable manifestations and communications as he made to Morgan on that occasion.

Thus he escaped violence. But he could never conceal his sympathies. And his daughter never tried. In the very thick of the war, at a time when John Morgan was raiding and ravaging the borders of Kentucky and "the regions round about," she represented the rebel flag, as below stated; and it is said the flag *not* as below stated, was made in Xenia, and that other female hands than hers had to do with its making. And after the presintation, the pretty little rebel came back to Xenia and boldly boasted of it here.

This rendered the alumnal association of her classmates in college indignant; and they called a meeting to purge their loyal society of this little taint of treason. They organized as a sort of court-martial, we believe, with their judge advocate, perhaps, and sent a summons to Miss Scota to appear and show cause why she should not be expelled. She replied, in a little note by the bearer, that she asked no favors of them; that she had no conduct to explain or extenuate; that they might expel and be blessed; and that she respectfully begged leave to subscribe herself theirs with supreme contempt.

This was admirable and bravo. What else could she have done and showed herself "a girl of Virginia blood"? We like that kind of grit in a man; but in a woman it is calculated to excite enthusiasm. It was a hot shot in the association. It broke up the court-martial in a jiffy. No further proceedings were had; and the public has never learned but that the name of Miss Scota stands among the honored names of the society to this day.

With this unintendedly lengthy preface, we transcribe the following marriage-notice from the columns of the Lexington Observer & Reporter, a rebel newspaper of the confederate state of Kentucky:

"Some years ago at the head of a company of Confederate cavalry we took possession of Harrodsburg. The Southern ladies of that generous place hurriedly made a beautiful Confederate flag and presented it to the campany. The presentation speech, eloquent and graceful, was made by a girl of Virginia blood, but Ohio residence. She avowed her deliberate purpose never to wed any but a 'fighting rebel.'

Some time afterward at Sneak-Creek Gap, near Resaca, Ga., the regiment we commanded led the brigade (Grigsby's brigade), when a sudden and severe fire caused confusion. Against terrible odds that regiment was holding its line, but pressed to the utmost. Just then thirty-five men of the First Kentucky cavalry, under its Major, charged upon the left flank of the advancing enemy, and through their fine. The charge was as handsome as any we ever saw during our years of service.

The Major afterwards became Colonel. On yesterday we stood by and saw these two become man and wife. God give them life-long happiness.

Married at the house of Dr. A. S. Allan, of Lexington, at 12 M., Sept. 3d, by Rev. Robert G. Branks, Colonel James Chenowith, of Harrodsburg, Kentucky, and Miss Scota M. Inskeep, of Xenia, Ohio."—*Xenia Torchlight.*

THE VIENNA BREWERIES.

THE principal brewery in Austria is at Klein-Schwechat, near Vienna, and was established in 1832; but its importance dates only from 1836, when the late proprietor, Mr. Anthony Dreher, took possession of it.

Previous to this later date the only beer brewed there was obergabrig, a highly fermented beer, which would not keep, but was consequently drank at an early age. Mr. Dreher thoroughly revolutionized the brewery, formed immense store-cellars, and introduced the slowly fermented lager beer, which soon grew into enormous popularity. During the first year of the reign of Mr. Dreher the quantity made at Schwechat amounted to 330.937 gallons.

In the year 1850 the brewery became totally inadequate to the supply required; the premises were extended, and machinery introduced instead of manual labor. Soon after this Mr. Dreher purchased a domain near Saaz, famous for its growth of hops. He laid out an extensive hop plantation, and also built a brewery there, according to the modern system.

In 1852 he purchased the landed property Steinruch, near Pesth, and erected a store-brewery, answering all the modern demands. He had accordingly three large breweries.

The Schwechat brewery is the largest on the continent. Including malt floors, it occupies an area of twenty-one and one-third acres. Fourteen and a quarter acres are covered with vaults. The daily consumption of mault, made in the winter, is 1,500 bushels, requiring of six and one-third acres of area, and a storeroom for 18,000 bushels of raw barley, and magevines for storing 60,000 bushels of malt. Machinery is employed to convey the dry melt to the bruisers or crackers; and thence to the boiling-house, in which latter are six copper pans, the largest holding 6,230 gallons.

During the working months the make amounts to 47.348 gallons of beer daily. The fermenting rooms hold 1,264 vats, holding 654,773 gallons.

In the subterranean cellars, which together occupy an area of three and three-quarter acres, there are 4.317 barrels or tuns, holding from 500 to 2,500 gallons each, or 5,160,866 gallons of beer in all.

At the side of the cellars, and in immediate connection with them, there are icepits of more than two acres area in which 40,000 tons of ice can be stowed away.

In the works are employed three fixed and one portable steam engine, and one hydraulic engine; together eighty horse power.

They employ 350 brewers and brewers' assistants, and 350 draymen and laborers. Rails run through the whole establishment, and are connected with the railroad. The stable contain 72 horses and 240 dravoxen.

From the 1st of January, 1866 to the 1st of January, 1867, 5.979.118 gallons were produced, yielding a revenue to the government from the single brewery of nearly $488 000.

In the Suez brewery, built by Mr. Dreher according to the new system in the year 1861, the working is not confined to the winter months, but continues the whole year round, only the summer months are devoted to the brewing of tapping beer (Schank-beer,) a beer peculiar to Bohemia, while the winter months are devoted to brewing lager-beer.

To effect the summer brewing without injury to the equality of the beer, very effective cooling apparatus is employed. The fermenting cellars are so abundantly-supplied with ice that the temperature in them does not exceed forty-three to fifty degrees of Fahrenheit, even in the hottest summer months, and in the store cellars the temperature is constantly kept to about thirty-six degrees Fanrenheit. The prize for beer at the Paris Exhibition was gained by the Schwechat brewery.

The three breweries named yield a yearly income to Government $628,855.

A STUTTERING voter, in one of the large Canadian cities, made his appearance at one of the polling places at one minute to 5 o'clock on the second day, and was asked by one of Mr. O'Connor's agent if he wished to vote for that gentleman. "O'o-o-o-o-o-o-o-Connor b-e-e-e-e-e-e-damned!" he slowly but energetically replied. The hands of the clock were meanwhile steadily advancing, and when the poor stutterer had got half way through "I v-o-o-o-o-te for R-a-a-a-a-n-k-k-k-in," the hour struck, and the poll closed, leaving Mr. Rankin minus one vote and his election.

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE SHARK.

THE following sea story is old, but is as true to-day as when first given to the public long years ago:

In the course of the voyage that dreadful disease, the ship fever, broke out among the crew. One of the sailors, among the first victims was accompanied by his son, a lad of fourteen years, who was strongly attached to his father, and remained with him day and night and never could be persuaded to leave him for a moment.

A large shark was seen every day following the vessel, evidently for the purpose of devouring any one who should die and be committed to the deep. After lingering a few days, the sailor died. As was the custom at sea, he was sewed up in a blanket, and for the purpose of sinking him, an old grindstone and a carpenter's ax were put in with him.—The very impressive service of the Episcopal Church was then read and the body committed to the deep.

The poor boy watched the proceedings closely, plunged in after his father, when the enormous shark swallowed them both. The second day after this dreadful scene as the shark continued to follow the vessel (for there were others sick in the ship,) one of the sailors proposed, as they had a hook on hand, to make an effort to take him.

They fastened the hook to a long role, and bating it with a piece of pork, threw it into the sea, the shark instantly swallowed it. Having thus hooked him, by means of a windlass, they hoisted him on board. After he was dead they prepared to open him, when one of the sailors, stooping down for that purpose, suddenly paused, and after listening a few moments declared most solemly he heard a low hutteral sound, which appeared to proceed from the shark.

The sailors, after enjoying a hearty laugh at his expense, proceeded to listen for themselves, when they heard a similar sound. They then proceeded to open the shark, when the mystery was explained.

It appears that the sailor was not dead but in a trance; and his son, on making this discovery when inside the shark, and by means of a knife ripped open the blanket. Having thus liberated his father, they both went to work and righted up the old grindstone—the boy was turning and the father was holding the old ship carpenter's ax, sharpening it for the purpose of cutting their way out of their Jonahlike prison, which occasioned the noise heard by the sailor.—As it was the hottest season of the year, and very little air stirring where they were at work, they were both sweating tremendously.

HON. ALLEN G. THURMAN FOR U. S. SENATOR.

THE victorious Democracy of Ohio, as far as we can learn, point as one man to Judge Thurman, their gallant standard bearer, to succeed Ben. Wade in the Senate of the United States. This accords with our sentiments, and, without wishing to forestall the matter, we but give utterance to what we believe to be the honest sentiments of a majority of the Democracy of Tuscarawas county, through the people's medium, the Democratic press. Judge Thurman had made a gallant fight, and although defeated by a meager majority, and that made up of negro votes, he has earned for himself the lasting gratitude of every true-hearted Democrat in the State. When he was unanimously nominated for Governor it was with the expectation that he would be beaten; but he made one of the best campaigns ever made in Ohio. We predicted that he would receive a larger vote than any Democrat who had ever come before us for our suffrages. We have not yet the means of verifying our predictions, but the reduction of over 40,000 from the Republican majority of last year, is of itself a record of which he may well be proud. Aided by other men, good and true, the white man's standard in Ohio was never lowered.—Scores of local candidates owe their success to the indomitable energy and unceasing vigilance which characterized our friends at Columbus, whose patriotic and self-sacrificing efforts diffused confidence continually throughout the State. As he did not seek the nomination for Governor but yielded to the wishes of the United Democracy, and came from his retirement to battle for those principles which have been the polar star of his political life, let the Democratic mass spontaneously do an act of simple justice and right, and thus strengthen themselves throughout the State. Precedents are not wanting to justify the Ohio Legislature in this their plain path of duty. The people of Ohio, in the recent election, have placed the seal of condemnation upon the attempt to enforce negro suffrage upon our State, either by Congressional or State Legislative enactment, and most emphatically in opposition to such a change in their organic law. In this situation of affairs then, who so fit as Allen G. Thurman to guard Ohio's interests as a sovereign State in that body, where, by the Constitution, she is entitled to equality of representation with every other State in the Union.

Let the word go forth, brethern of the Democratic press, and let a united Democracy proclaim the Hon. Allen G. Thurman Ohio's next representative in the Senate of the United Stated.—*Ohio Democrat.*

WE very much regret to notice the death of Gen. E. P. FYFFE, of Urbana. He was a brave soldier and a good citizen.—*Bunyrus Forum.*

A FISH STORY.

MR. VALLANDIGHAM, in a speech delivered at Hamilton in Butler county since the election, tells the following fish story, which we commend to our Republican readers, Mr. V. said:

"While upon the Island of Bermuda, one of the most interesting group in the world—historic, because Shakespeare made it, in part, the subject of one of his splendid plays—in traveling from one portion of the Island to the other, I passed by a stone inclosure, perhaps a hundred feet in diameter. The islands are coral in their formation. There was a pool of water, full of fish, inside the inclosure. I paid an English shilling for admission inside, where I saw perhaps a hundred fish, thoroughly tamed, each one answering to the name by which he was called. One of them, I recollect, was called Dick. I spoke to him, as I would to a dog, and he came and lifted up his head and allowed me to rub his back, just as you would a cat. Now, as I told you, if anybody else had told me that I wouldn't have believed it. But it is nevertheless true. There is just such a pool there, and there are fish there so intelligent that they recognize their names. I think they ought to be entitled to vote. [Laughter.] Almost as much so as Sambo, at least. I would wager you that these fish would not forget their names. Yet the negroes did in Richmond. That big fish knew his name, and Sambo didn't! I will wager you another thing, that these fish, had they been allowed to vote, would not have marched up to a post-office box and voted there, as they did at Memphis, the other day. [Laugter.]

A RARE OFFER—A WOMAN OF COLOR WANTS TO MARRY A RADICAL.

A woman of color, who has had some dealings with the Radicals, wishes to enter into correspondence with some Radical friend, with the view of consumating a matrimonial alliance. We let the correspondence speak for itself.

ADAMS' STATION, August, 27, 1867.

MR. EDITOR:—I have a freed woman in my employment who was most grievously treated and flirted with last year, by one of the brave Yankees, to say nothing of abandoning her at a time when she most needed his services: and now, as she has learned to write tolerably well, she wishes to open correspondence with some Radical friend more confiding than the one spoken of.

She dictates the following advertisement:

Yours, &c.,
G. N. P.

LOVE IN A CABIN.

I am a friend ob de yankees, of more better, de Perradicals, and hear de ar tryin' to make demselves our equals I will respond w'd any Perradical on de subjec ob marryin'. And I gib mi promise to treat him fully as mi equal, (if he hab got a white skin,) so long as he sticks to us colored women. I has a nice cabin, good close, am young, twenty-eight, and has but one sponsibility, whose father is one ob de full blood Perradicals, and will answer any letters wie a view to marryin'. I will pledge miself to make him mi equal in all things, if he behaves himself. Address.

BETTY SPIRES.

Freed woman, Adams' station, Georgia, in care ob mi old boss.—*Sumpter (S. C.) Republican.*

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S sermon last Sunday evening was on matrimony. He said: "Many men get wives, and get with them the itch and a cursed religion. Canaan is now every where where Mammon is God. Where there is a godless household there is the land of Canaan. When a man gets a wife he wants nothing more in life. Marriage is a thing not to be rushed into, but cautiously, religiously, and discreetly performed.—Some people get married out of a bounding passion, but he never saw one that was glad. The men who do so have a wretched time of it, but what kind of a time must the women have? Marriages should be founded upon qualities that will last, rather than upon the mere ties of affection. When a man founds a household, it ought to be done upon moral grounds. He that marries a woman first, and thinks he can change her religion afterward, knows little of human natcre. Many who hang their ambition upon those above them, thinking that they will draw themselves up thereby, often find themselves mistaken. He would recommend all, therefore, to go back to the land of their fathers, to take partners for life from among their neighbors, and always of the same denomination." The church was crowded, and now and then, during the sermon, there was a suppressed tittering among the women.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

THE Legislature of our State will be called upon, this winter, to elect a successor to B. F. Wade in the United States Senate. Without disparagement to the other leading men of our party who have so nobly conducted our campaign, and who may be candiastes, we think that Judge Allen G. Thurman, if he desires the position, should be made the successor of Wade. As our standard bearer he has made a most glorious campaign, and the result exceeds our most sanguine expectations.—*Clemont Sun.*

A letter was sent to the U. S. Treasury from Urbana, Ohio, some time ago, containing $19,834. No name or explanation was appended, and knowing of no other disposition to make of it, the money has been added to the "conscience fund."—*Springfield Republic.*

"NO RETALIATION."

UNDER this head, our old friend Putnam, of the Chillicothe Advertiser, thus hits the nail fairly on the head, in speaking of the course to be pursued by the Democracy:

"Our Radical friends are making diligent inquiries as to what we will do with our victories. In answer, we will neither hang nor threaten to hang or imprison, or mob, or insult them for having an opinion different from our own. The majority in our Legislature, will not refuse admission to the members from the Reserve because they represent a section antagonistic to us in politics. It will not, for the purpose of getting a two-thirds vote turn enough Radicals out to secure it; neither will it appoint a committee to inquire whether Ashtabula and Lorain counties have a republican form of government to secure a pretext for depriving them of representation. The liberties and rights of Radicals, under Democratic rule, will be as sacredly guarded and protected as those of Democrats.

Democrats will use moderation and conciliation. They desire a return of fraternal feeling in our local communities as well as through the Union at large. They will practice the religion of forgiveness and charity instead of that of hate and revenge, and seek to speedily heal the wounds of the war, and restore good feelings and prosperity to all parts of the country."

THE 13TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

THE four counties comprising the District which Columbus Delano claims to represent in Congress, have gived a most glorious account of themselves at the election just past.

1. Old Licking rolls up the magnificent majority of 1,300.

2. Coshocton gives Thurman nearly 500 majority—a gain of 100.

3. Knox is completely redeemed; Gen. Banning defeated for the Legislature; glorious Bob Miller elected Treasurer, and the entire Democratic ticket elected by majorites ranging from fifty to three hundred.

4. Muskingum elects Jewett and Ball to the Legislature, and gives Thurman 450 majority. She also elects the whole Democratic county ticket, and along with Perry sends Hon. D. B. Linn back to the Senate.

This is a glorious result in a district for which Delano has the impudence to set up a claim to a seat in Congress.—*Newark Advertiser.*

A CORRESPONDENT, far out on the Plains, writes as follows: "About 1 o,clock I patroled the camp and listened to the whispers of the men in the pits. Two of them were discussing the subject of drinks; No. 1 said: 'What would you give for an eight-inch sherry cobbler? No. 2: 'I would give one dollar an inch, and then double the price for a foot.' No. 1: 'Do you think there is any whisky in camp, and, if so, where?' I heard No. 2 say emphatically. 'You bet!' then in a whisper, the tone of which bespoke indignation. I caught the words, 'Two ten gallons,' 'boxes,' 'kegs,' 'know the wagon,' auger ain't so good.' When he had concluded No. 1 mentioned a place in St. Louis where he assured No. 2 they kept nothing but good whisky. 'Good whisky,' repeated No. 2, why I tell you, Wallace, there is no such thing as bad whisky. Some whisky may be better than other, but there is no such thing as bad whisky.—Remember that, old fellor.'

PREDICTION ABOUT THE WINTER.—We see it generally stated that European meteorologists are predicting an early and hard winter this year, for the reason that the birds of passage have begun their emigrations southward at least a month earlier than usual. Storks, wild ducks and other birds are reported to be passing southward over France and Belgium in large numbers. Similar signs of a severe winter have, from time to time, been noted in our own country, and we are inclined to attach more importance to them than weather prophesies usually deserve.

THE Chicago Times publishes a lengthy statement to the effect that Mrs. Lincoln has been in the habit, for more than a year past, of frequently visiting and dealing largely with a pawnbroker named Doyle, located at No. 89 South Wells street. During the time named, she has received over thirteen hundred dollars from the pawnbroker, on articles pledged worth four or five times that amount. The articles pawned embraced cradle quilts, china sets, dresses, &c. She visited the shop for some time *incognito*, but her name was finally exposed by her colored servants.

THE six thousand dollars said to have been paid John A. Logan for electioneering services in Ohio, is now considered a bad investment by our Radical friends. It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and bad as the investment was for the Negro Suffragettes, it was good for the Democracy, and, therefore, good for the country. The Radical loss in the counties in which Logan made speeches, gave us the Legislature, defeated Ben. Wade for the Senate, and will elect a Democrat to the place. Call again, Johnny!

DEACON, the sculptor, has produced an exceedingly clever illustration of 'our national game'—a statuette of a base ball player. The figure is about fifteen inches high, and represents the pitcher, with eye intent, body poised and muscles tense, in the act of hurling the ball.