

The Vinton Record.

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Mrs. Maggie J. Dodge, RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of McArthur, and vicinity that she has just opened, at her residence, NORTH STREET, McARTHUR, O., A large and well selected stock of BONNETS, HATS, CAPS, FRENCH and AMERICAN BLOWERS, SONTAGS, NUBIES, HOODS &c. &c. TOYS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Of all kinds, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. nov8 6m Mrs M J DODGE

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Kinney, Bundy & Co., BANKERS, JACKSON, C. H. OHIO. SOLICIT the accounts of business men and individuals of Jackson, Vinton, and adjoining counties—dealers in exchange, uncurrent money and coin—make collections in all parts of the country, and remit proceeds promptly on the day we get returns. Government securities and revenues stamps, always on hand and for sale. Interest paid on time deposits. STOCKHOLDERS: H. L. Chapman, President; H. S. Bundy, Vice President; T. W. Kinney, Cashier; W. Kinney; E. B. Ludwick; A. Austin; J. D. Clark; W. N. Burke; P. Ludwick. nov30m6

Groceries.

Brown, Mackey, and Co., Wholesale Grocers, No. 22 Paint street, Chillicothe, O. MERCHANTS of McArthur and surrounding country, are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock consisting of every thing in the grocery line, which we will sell as low as the lowest and all goods warranted to be just as represented. Before purchasing elsewhere you will do well to call and see us, as we will offer you inducements not to be beaten No 22 Paint street, Chillicothe, O. 1 door south of McKell's Queensware store. dec1m3

Railroads.

M. & C. R. R., TIME TABLE. FROM December 3rd 1865. Trains will leave Stations named as follows: GOING EAST. Stations. Mail. Night Ex. Cincinnati, 8 25 a m 10 00 p m Loveland, 9 55 a m 11 05 p m Chillicothe, 1 15 p m 2 22 a m Cin. Furnace, 2 49 p m 3 40 a m Hamden, 3 15 p m 4 02 a m McArthur, 3 25 p m 4 12 a m Vinton Furnace, 3 40 p m 4 35 a m Zaleski, 3 52 p m 4 38 a m Hope Station, 4 07 p m 4 51 a m Marietta, 7 47 p m 8 27 a m GOING WEST. Stations. Mail. Night Ex. Marietta, 6 35 a m 7 00 p m Hope Station, 10 29 a m 10 48 p m Zaleski, 10 45 a m 11 04 p m Vinton Furnace, 10 55 a m 11 18 p m McArthur, 11 00 a m 11 30 p m Hamden, 11 22 a m 11 42 p m Cin. Furnace, 11 46 a m 12 04 a m Chillicothe, 1 15 p m 1 27 a m Loveland, 4 46 p m 4 40 a m Cincinnati, 5 50 p m 5 45 a m Trains connect at Hamden with Mail train, and from Portsmouth. dec7-65

NOTICE—Any person obtaining ten subscribers, and sending us the money, or TEN DOLLARS, shall receive the VINTON RECORD one year gratis.

The Vinton Record.

VOL. 1.

M. ARTHUR, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, MARCH 8, 1866.

NO. 10.

Poetical.

[Written for the Cincinnati Enquirer.] FENIANS GET YOUR RIFLES READY!

Al—BOY'S WIFE. Fenians, get your rifles ready; Let your aim be sure and steady; If we would win, we must begin To get our men and rifles ready. The Saxon foe is proud and strong, But Erin's hopes were never brighter; By SEVEN CENTURIES OF WRONG, We swear as men that we will right her. Then, Fenians, get your rifles ready. Let your aim be sure and steady; If we would win, we must begin To get our men and rifles ready. Like men we'll meet an ancient foe— The sunburst proudly waving o'er us— England's power to overthrow. And drive the Sassenach before us. Fenians, get your rifles ready, etc. The rifle's soaring will freedom bring; Tyrants never yield to trifles; So let us try, this present spring, The virtue of true Fenians rifles. Fenians, get your rifles ready, etc. And should the Sassenach refuse To yield the rights for which we battle, The tyrant's blood shall flow profuse Where rifles ring and cannon rattle. Fenians, get your rifles ready, etc. Our country calls; we must respond: Curse on the cowards that now flatter While Fenians in the gap beyond Dely the dungeon and the halter. Fenians get your rifles ready, etc.

Miscellaneous.

A Girl that would be Married and Why.

Mr. Watts had by industry and economy accumulated a large property. He was a man of rather superior mind and acquirements, but unfortunately became addicted to habits of intemperance. Naturally fond of company, and possessing superior conversational powers, his company was much sought and he became eventually a sot. His wife was a very feeble woman, without much decision of character; but an only child was the reverse, illustrating one of those singular laws of nature, that the female oftenest take after the father in character and personal peculiarities and the males after the mother. Mary was well aware of the consequences that would inevitably follow her father's course, and had used every exertion of persuasion and reason in her power, to induce him to alter his habits, but without avail; his resolutions and promises could not withstand temptation, and he pursued his own downward course, till the poor girl despaired of reform and grievously realized what the end must result in. John Dunn was a young man from the East, possessed of good education, as all our New England boys are, and there indomitable industry and perseverance, and was working on the farm of a neighbor by the month. Mary, on going on some errand to the next house, met him on the road with the usual salutation—"Good morning, Mr. Dunn." "Good morning, Miss Watts. How is your health?" "Well, I thank you, but to tell the truth, sick at heart." "Pray, what is the trouble?" said John, "what can effect you, a cheerful, lively girl like you, possessing every thing that can make you happy?" "On the contrary to make me miserable. I am almost weary of life. But it is a subject I cannot explain to you; and yet I have sometimes thought I might."

"Anything I can do you, Miss Watts, you may freely command." "That is promising more than you would be willing to perform. But to break the ice at once, do you want a wife?" "A wife! Well I don't know. Do you want a husband?" "Indeed I do, the worst way. I don't know but you may think me bold, and deficient in that maidenly modesty becoming a woman, but if you knew my situation, and the afflictions under which I suffer, I think it would be some excuse for my course."

"Have you thought of the consequences?" said John—"my situation—I am poor—you are rich—I am a stranger—and—"

"Indeed I have. I am almost crazy. Let me explain—you and every one else knows the unfortunate situation of my father. His habits are fixed beyond amendment, and his property is wasting like the dews before the sun. A lot of barpies are drinking his very heart's

blood, and ruin and misery are staring in the face. We are almost strangers, it is true; but I observed you closely. Your habits, your industry and the care and prudence with which you have managed your employer's business, has always interested me."

"And, yet, my dear young lady, what can you know of me to warrant you in taking such an important step?" It is enough for me that I am satisfied with your character and habits—you person and manners. I am a woman and have eyes. We are about the same age; so if you know me and like me well enough to take, there is my hand!"

"And, my dear Mary, there's mine with all my heart in it. Now, when do you desire it to be settled?" "Now, this minute; give me your arm, and we will go to squire Benton's and have the bargain finished at once. I don't want to enter our house of distress again until I have one on whom I can rely, to control and direct the affairs of my desolate home, and to support me in my determination to turn over a new leaf in our domestic affairs."

"But not in this old hat, and in my shirt sleeves, Mary?" "Yes—and I in my old bonnet and dirty apron. If you are content let it be done at once. I hope you will think I am not so bad pushed as that comes to; but I want a master, and am willing to be mistress. I will then take you home and introduce you as my own dear husband—signed, sealed and delivered."

So be it—permitted to say, that I have always admired you from the first minute I saw you for your beauty and energy, and industry, and amiable deportment."

"Now John, if that is sincere, this is the happiest moment of my life, and I trust our Union will be long and happy. I am the only one of my father hears to; but alas! his resolutions are like ropes of sand. I can manage him on all other subjects; you must take charge of his business, and have sole control; there will be no difficulty—I am confident of the result."

They were married, and a more happy match never was consummated. Everything prospered; houses and barns were repaired, fences and gates were regulated and the extensive fields smiled and flourished like an Eden. The unfortunate father in a few days sunk into a drunkard's grave. Mary and John raised a large family, and they still live respected and wealthy—all from an energetic girl's resolution, forethought and courage.

JEFF. DAVIS' SILVER PLATE.—Recently a coffee or tea set, formerly used by Jeff. Davis, and sold at auction with a quantity of plate, just previous to the evacuation of the city by the rebels, was presented to President Johnson by a gentleman of Richmond, who purchased the article at the auction sale. The coffee or tea set in question is a perfect miniature or a facsimile of a railroad locomotive, with tender attached. The locomotive boiler receives the coffee or tea, makes and discharges it through a spigot a steam whistle indicating when the coffee or tea is ready.

The boiler of the locomotive is of porcelain, and the figure of a fireman, of the same material, appears on the locomotive vigorously ringing the bell, which, we suppose, means the breakfast, dinner, or supper-bell. The tender, which is an admixture of brass and other metals, carries sugar, in an elegant sugar caisson, with goblets of cogniac, and stunning small cut glasses. The sides of the tender are embellished with racks for cigars.

The most curious contrivance of all is the secret music box located somewhere in the tender, which, being set, plays eight popular airs, sufficient in length to entertain a supper, dinner, or breakfast table. The whole establishment, engine and tender, sets upon two beautiful enameled wheels. Upon the sides of the locomotive, in miniature, is emblazoned "President Jefferson Davis"—showing that the testimonial locomotive and tender were built expressly for his use or pleasure. Upon the front, just above where the cowcatcher ought to be, appears the Confederate national banner and bottle-flag entwined with the national ensign of France.

Brigham Young has purchased two of the Sandwich Islands, to which he proposes to remove bag and baggage.

The Boy Who Went to New York.

A poor orphan boy, some few years ago, by the name of John —, went to New York to get a situation in a store as errand boy, etc. He was brought up in a country village, where his father and mother died and left him alone in the world, as regards friends and relation.

He had associated, in his native village, with bad boys, because he had no one to look after him and warn him of the consequences; and had become addicted to smoking, and to drinking spiritous liquors occasionally. But Johny had a strong mind, and was not so far initiated in these bad practices but he could break himself of them, as every boy may who will exercise a little firmness and good judgement.

Johny had about \$5 in money, and a small bundle of clothes, with which he landed on the wharf in that great city; and he at once went in search of a boarding-house, which he found in a remote street, where he could board two weeks for what money he had.

The next morning he read all the daily papers, to see if any one advertised for a boy, and he saw that a merchant in Broadway wanted one and he called on him at once.

Now, this merchant had a great deal of trouble with wicked, unreliable boys, that he had employed, who would often stop and drink beer and other liquors at the saloons when he sent them on errands and in some cases they took his money to pay for them; so he took Johny into his office and told him what bad boys he had employed—that he required a smart, honest, faithful lad, who was addicted to no bad habits—how these evils practices led from bad to worse, in most cases, and ended in the discharge of boys everywhere—that no boy could expect to rise in the world, especially in the great city of New York, unless he was honest, faithful, and avoided dram-shops, and other bad places, etc.

"Now," said the merchant, "I want to know what your habits are—whether you smoke segars, chew tobacco, drink liquor, swear, etc."

Johny saw at once that "honesty is the best policy," and that he had got to turn over a new leaf in his conduct, if he was to succeed there so he replied: "Yes, sir, it is true, I do smoke sometimes, and used to drink beer, and sometimes a little gin or brandy when I was at home; but, sir, I had no father nor mother to tell me that such things were wrong; and from what you have said, sir, I see plainly that no lad who follows such practices can succeed in business here; and from this hour henceforth I will never smoke another cigar, nor drink another glass of liquor. Now, sir, try me!"

"My lad," replied the merchant, "I admire your decision of character, and you shall have the situation on trial; and remember, if you prove true and faithful to my interests you may live to see the day when you will own as large a store of goods as mine, is."

Johny did live up to his word, and to-day his own name is over the same door, as owner of the entire establishment; his employer having died, and left it all to him in a legacy, as he was a bachelor without relations.

Thus we see, boys, what a little decision of character may effect, when a lad has firmness to do right.

Courting in Iowa.

The following circumstance happened in Cedar county, Iowa: A certain young man being out on a courting expedition one Sunday evening, in order to keep his secret from his young acquaintances, determined to be at home bright and early on Monday morning. Dressed in his fine white summer pants, and other fixings in proportion, he mounted his horse and soon arrived at the residence of his inamorata, where he was kindly received, and the horse properly cared for, being turned out into the pasture for the night. The night passed away, and 3 o'clock in the morning arrived. Three o'clock was the time for him to depart, so that he might arrive at home before his comrades were stirring. He sallied forth to the pasture to catch his horse; but here was the difficulty—the grass was high and loaded with dew. To venture in with his pantaloons on would rather take the starch out of them, and lead to his detection. It would not do to go in with his white unmentionables, so he quick-

ly made his resolve. He carefully disrobed himself of his valuable whites, and placed them in safety on the fence, while he gave chase with unscreened pedals, through the wet grass, after his horse. Returning to the fence, where he had safely suspended his lily-white unmentionables, oh! *mirabile dictu!* what a sight met his eyes! The field into which his horse had turned was not only a horse pasture, but a calf pasture too; and the naughty calves, attracted by the white flag on the fence, had betaken themselves to it, and, calf-like, had eaten them up! Only a few well chewed fragments of this once valuable portion of the wardrobe remained—only a few threads—just sufficient to indicate what they once had been. What a pickle was this for a nice young man to be in!

It was now daylight, and the farmers were up, and our hero far from home, with no covering for his "traveling apparatus." It would not do to go back to the house of his lady-love, neither to go to town, in that plight. There was only one resource left to him; that was to secrete himself in the bushes; and it may be imagined that his feelings toward the calf kind were not of the most friendly character in consequence. But ere long his seclusion was destined to be intruded upon. By-and-by the boys who had been out to feed the calves, returned with the remnants of the identical white garments which had adorned the lower limbs of their late visitor! They were mangled and torn to shreds, an inquest was immediately held over them. Some awful fate had befallen the man. The neighbors were summoned to search for the mangled corpse, and the posse, with dogs and arms, set out with all speed. The pasture was thoroughly scoured and then the adjacent thickets, when, lo! our hero was driven from his lair by the keen scent of the dogs all safe and sound, minus the linen!

An explanation then ensued, at the expense of our hero. But he was successful in the end, and married the lady, and is now living comfortably in one of the flourishing towns of Iowa.

How a Conductor saved a Young Lady from being Choked.

Not long since Conductor Cawley had the blessed privilege of carrying out a loving couple, who assumed the position of "Lord Ullin's Daughter" and her betrothed, so affectionately described in the Teachers' Institute last week: "One lovely hand was stretched forth, And one was round her lover." Only in this case, instead of one hand being "stretched for aid," it was where the other was, encircling his inamorata. They had evidently been up, or at least awake, very late the evening before; the train had not reached Early before the female member of the firm was sound asleep—nothing to be wondered at, for the position she had assumed was in every way favorable to calm and sweet repose.

The by-sitters were simply amused; but Conductor Cawley, more experienced, foresaw serious, if not fatal results. Approaching the sleeping maiden, he took one wrist in his hand, and looking at his watch with a professional air, after a few moments addressed the young man.

"My dear sir, do you not see that you are killing your lady?" "What?" exclaimed the youth in open-mouth astonishment.

"Don't you see you are killing that young lady? Her pulse is only eighteen to the minute now; unless you let go your hold around her neck you will have her choked to death in ten minutes!" He let go. There was some laughter among the observers, but Cawley passed demurely on.—*Du-buque Times.*

GOLD AND SILVER.

Silver and gold are now being shipped quite extensively to this city from Idaho Territory. We recently had the pleasure of looking in at Tilton & Co's store, No. 95 Liberty street, where there were lying on the floor a cart-load of bricks, about the shape and size of ordinary bricks, of pure Idaho silver, except that each brick contained about one thousand dollars worth of gold, a proportion so small as to only perceptibly tinge the silver.—The load of bricks weighed nearly a ton, and was worth about \$50,000. From samples of ore from that young territory, now on exhibition at the office of Judge Swift, No. 137 Broadway, and several other places

ADVERTISING TERMS.

One square, ten lines, \$1 00 Each additional insertion, 50 Cents, per year, ten lines, 8 00 Notices of Executors, Administrators and Guardians, 2 00 Attachment notices before J. P., 2 00 Local notices, per line, 10

Yearly advertisements will be charged \$400 per column, and at proportionate rates for less than a column. Payable in advance

in this city, it would seem that it is to be, when developed, one of our richest Territories, if not the very richest. We also learn, from parties direct from there, that most extensive tin and quicksilver mines have been discovered; and, to cap the climax of wealth, a most incontestable diamond mine has been struck in the vicinity of Banker Creek. Some of these stones have been recently sold in this city for one thousand dollars each. The exact location of the mines is not now known, as the discoverer, a Mr. Wilson, was lost on board the Brother Jonathan recently, between San Francisco and Portland, Oregon.—We will post our readers as we learn new facts.

A Righteous Verdict.

It will be seen from our Newport news column that the trial of Captain J. W. READ, formerly of the Fifty-fifth Kentucky Volunteers, charged with preventing legal voters from voting and arresting several, has been concluded in the Campbell Circuit Court at Alexandria. The jury fixed his fine at \$4,000—2,000 on each indictment.

Captain Read was at the Cold Spring precinct of Campbell County on the day of the Congressional election in August, 1865, in charge of a squad of Federal Soldiers, and claimed that he had been sent there by order of General PATTON to prevent disloyal persons from voting. He had a list of all who were to be disfranchised, and during the day arrested several Democrats who were legal voters, and imprisoned them for no other offense than attempting to vote the Democratic ticket. JOHN GRIGGAS, another Democrat was not only prevented from voting, but tied to a tree in sight of the polls, where he remained the greater portion of the day under the scorching rays of the sun. He was finally released by Captain HERBERT, one of General PALMER'S staff, who being in Newport, and hearing of the outrage, proceeded to cold Spring and ordered him to be untied. Captain J. L. LEXIN, also charged with arresting Democrats because they attempted to vote, was fined \$500.—*Cin. Eng.*

Signs.—When will signs and wonders cease? Not till the destroying angel shall clip short the thread of time, and the heavens be rolled together as a scroll.

Not a day passes but we see good and bad signs, as the following will show:

It is a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows.

It is a bad sign to hear him boasting of it.

It is a good sign to see an honest man wearing his old clothes.

It is a bad sign to see them filling the holes in his window.

It is a good sign to see a man wiping the perspiration from his face.

It is a bad sign to see him wiping his chops as he comes from the cellar.

It is a good sign to see a woman dress with taste and neatness.

It is a bad sign to see her husband sued for her finery.

It is a good sign for men to advertise in a paper.

It is a bad sign to see a sheriff advertise for him.

It is a good sign to see a man sending his children to school.

It is a bad sign to see them educated at evening school, on the street.

Disagreeable Things.

To see a man blow his nose with his fingers, and wipe it with his sleeve.

To see a man reeling home drunk and whipped by his wife.

To see a man in company squeezing a sore nose, or a woman picking her chapped lips.

To hear a man blaspheming, or a woman grumbling and scolding.

To hear a printer calling for more copy, when the Editor the night before has been on a bender.

For a man to make love to two women, and to be found out by both.

To be a candidate for office, and to be the last in the race.

To be hungry and a thirst and find the wine out and the cupboard empty.

To owe a note in bank, and not have the money to pay it.

To hear a woman say no, when you have popped the question.

To have a bachelor uncle die, and forget you in his will.

To be fishing from a log on a cold day, and fall in the water.

To receive bank notes and find them counterfeit.