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# Daily Ohio Statesman.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Ten lines of Nonpareil, or ¾ inch space, constitute a square.
DAILY—For each insertion, per square, 75 cents; Notices of Deaths, 50 cents; Notices of Marriages, 50 cents; Religious Notices, 50 cents. Advertisements inserted every other day, every third day, and once a week, will be charged $1.00 per square, each insertion. Business Notices in Local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion. No Notice less than $1.00.
WEEKLY—$1.50 per square each insertion. Business Notices, 50 cents per line each insertion. No Notice less than $2.00. Legal advertisements will be charged regular rates.
All *transient* advertisements must be paid for at the time they are ordered.



SHERIFF'S SALES.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

Wm. D. Kuykendall and wife, vs. Robert C. Galliday et al. } Court of Common Pleas of Franklin county, Ohio. (In Partition.)

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF sale in the above stated case from said Court to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the Court House, in the city of Columbus, on

Saturday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1868,

at 9 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, situate in Franklin county, to wit:

First—One hundred and thirty acres of land more or less, situated in the southeast corner of survey No. 5,108, in the name of Edmund Clark, beginning at an oak and elm southeast corner of a tract of forty acres conveyed by Wm. S. Sullivant to Reuben Galliday; thence south about one hundred and thirteen poles to the original southeast corner of said survey; thence westerly about 181¾ poles to Higgins' corner in the original line of said survey; thence north about 113 poles with Higgins' lines to the southwest corner of said Reuben Galliday's land; thence east about 181¾ poles to the beginning, and being the same lands described and conveyed to the said Robert Galliday by order of the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin county, Ohio, in the case of said Robert Galliday vs Wm. S. Sullivant et al. at the June term of said Court, 1865, excepting, however, the undivided half of ten acres in the northwest corner of said tract, which ten acres was at the time of the death of said Robert Galliday held by him in common with D. S. Elliott, each holding the one undivided half thereof. Appraised at $70 per acre.

Second—The one undivided half of forty acres of land, being part of said survey No. 5,108, beginning at two elms in the east line of the original survey and southeast corner of eighty acres conveyed by Wm. S. Sullivant to J. R. Young; thence 35¾ poles to an oak and elm; thence west 181¾ poles to a stake in the east line of land formerly owned by Richard Higgins; thence north 35¾ poles to said Young's southwest corner; thence east 181¾ poles to the beginning, the other undivided half of said forty acres being owned by D. S. Elliott. Appraised at $67 per acre.

Terms of Sale—One third of the purchase money paid on the day of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, with interest from day of sale, deferred payments secured by mortgage on the premises.

Printer's fees $16.50.

WM. DOMIGAN, Sheriff.
C. N. OLDS, Attorney.
dec24-d1twtd



## Ohio Statesman.

**Woman—"Mark Twain's" Opinion of Her.**

At the annual banquet of the Washington Correspondent's Club, held on the night of the 12th inst., the *Star* reports the twelfth toast as follows:

"Woman; the Pride of the Professions, and the jewel of ours"—was responded to by Mr. Clemens, better known as "Mark Twain."

"Mr. Twain remarked as follows:

"Mr. President—"I do not know why I should be singled out to receive the greatest distinction of the evening—for so the office of reply to the toast to woman has been regarded in every age.—[Applause.] I do not know why I have received this distinction, unless it be that I am a trifle less homely than the other members of the Club. But be this as it may, Mr. President, I am proud of the position, and you could not have chosen any one who would have accepted it more gladly, or labored with a heartier good will to do the subject justice, than I. Because, sir, I love the sex. [Laughter.] I love all the women, sir, irrespective of age or color. [Laughter.]

Human intelligence cannot estimate what we owe to woman, sir. She sews on our buttons [laughter], she mends our clothes [laughter], she ropes us in at the church fairs—she confides in us, she tells us what she can find out about the little private affairs of the neighbors—she gives us good advice—and plenty of it—she gives us a piece of her mind, sometimes—and sometimes all of it—she soothes our aching brows—she bears our children—ours as a general thing. In all the relations of life, sir, it is but just and a graceful tribute to woman to say of her that she is a brick. [Great laughter.]

Wheresoever you place woman, sir—in whatsoever position or estate—she is an ornament to that place she occupies, and a treasure to the world. [Here Mr. Twain paused, looked inquiringly at his hearers, and remarked that the applause should come in at this point. It came in. Mr. Twain resumed his eulogy.] Look at the noble names of history. Look at Cleopatra!—look at Desdemona!—look at Joan of Arc!—look at Lucretia Borgia! [Disapprobation expressed. "Well," said Mr. Twain, scratching his head doubtfully, "suppose we let Lucretia slide."] Look at Joyce Heth!—look at Mother Eve! [Cries of "Oh!" "Oh!"] You need not look at her unless you want to, but, (said Mr. Twain reflectively, after a pause,) Eve was ornamental, sir—particularly before the fashion changed! I repeat, sir, look at the illustrious names of history! Look at the Widow Machree!—look at Lucy Stone!—look at Elizabeth Cady Stanton!—look at George Francis Train! [Great laughter.] And, sir, I say it with bowed head and deepest veneration, look at the Mother of Washington! She raised a boy that could not lie—*could not lie.*—[Laughter.] But he *never had any chance.* [Oh! Oh!] It might have been different if he belonged to a Newspaper Correspondent's Club. [Laughter, groans, hisses and cries of "put him out."] Mark looked round placidly upon his excited audience and resumed:

I repeat sir, that in whatever position you place a woman she is an ornament to society and a treasure to the world. As a sweetheart she has few equals and no superiors—[laughter.]—as a cousin, she is convenient; as a wealthy grandmother, with an incurable distemper, she is precious—as a wet nurse she has no equals among men! [laughter.]

What, sir would the people of the earth do without women? They would be scarce, sir—almighty scarce! Then let us cherish her—let us protect her—let us give her our support, our encouragement, our sympathy—ourselves, if we get a chance. [laughter.]

But, jesting aside, Mr. President, woman is lovable, gracious, kind of heart, beautiful—worthy of all respect, of all esteem, of all deference. Not any here will refuse to drink her health right cordially in this bumper of wine, for each and every one of us has personally known, and loved, and honored, the very best one of them all—his own mother! [Applause.]

**Not to be Bluffed.**

A correspondent of the *Hartford Press* relates the following story: "On one occasion, while traveling down the Mississippi river, Commodore Vanderbilt was surrounded by one of the gang of gamblers, and invited to play 'poker.' He accepted the request. It was the game of these professional gamblers, when they had got hold of a victim, to keep 'going him better' until the large sums at stake would frighten him from 'calling' and thus insure them the 'pool.' They tried it on the Commodore. First one would bet a thousand, and others would see that sum and go several thousand better. Finally the amount in the pool increased to a sum far in excess of the ready funds he could command. The Commodore, however, had no intention of being 'bluffed' off. Calling a negro, he asked him if he would ask the Captain down. The Captain appeared when the following conversation ensued:

"'Captain, can you tell me who owns the boat?"

"'I do sir.

"'What do you call it worth?"

"'I can not tell exactly, but I should say thirty thousand dollars.'

"'Will you take that sum for it?'

"'Yes.'

"'Very well, I am Commodore Vanderbilt, of New York. Then writing a check for the sum added; 'Here is my check for thirty thousand dollars. It will be honored at our first stopping place.'

"Having done this, the Commodore turned round to the table and said to the gamblers: 'I see the last amount, and go it better to the extent of this boat.' The gang was not prepared for this *coup d' etat.* They were not able to see the Commodore's 'rise,' and he consequently cooly swept off the contents of the 'pool.'

THE disagreeable odor of vulcanized rubber, it is said, can be entirely removed, by placing it in a box covered with powdered charcoal and submitted to a temperature of 140 to 160 degrees. As the unpleasant smell of the rubber prevents its use in many cases where it would be otherwise applicable, the experiment of deodorizing is worth trying.

GOLD has been discovered in gravel deposits in California, and they are said to be so valuable that the yield of gold from that State will be considerably increased in the future.

**An Extraordinary Adoption.**

A reporter of the *Philadelphia Press*, who has been visiting the Blocksley Alms House in that city, tells the following story:

"A gentleman and his wife were returning from their wedding tour, which had occupied a year. Before leaving for home (Massachusetts) they determined to visit our Alms House. When they entered the infants' ward, the wife said to the husband: "Do look at that child—did you ever such a resemblance to our baby?" "Well, it does look like our baby," answered the husband. Thereupon they called in their nurse, with their three months old baby, and the pauper's child was placed by the side of it, when the likeness struck them all as most singular. The young mother whispered something to her husband. "Nonsense," was the reply. "Oh, but I will!" she exclaimed. "Why, my dear?" "Now, George," she urged, "remember, you said you would not deny me anything." "Well, well, have your own way," responded the indulgent husband.

Thereupon he turned to the pauper mother, and asked, "will you part with your child?" The poor woman looked frightened at the question, replying.—"No, no, no!" "But consider, I will take it to a good home and bring it up as my own! You are poor—I am rich. This child will be a burden to you—to me it will be a pleasure. I will give fifty dollars for it." The poor woman looked incredulous—hesitated a moment, and then burst into tears as she handed her child to the sweet looking lady, who was bidding so earnestly for it. The amiable husband paid the money, the baby was wrapped in a large shawl, the mother kissed it convulsively, and the party passed out of the room. When taking leave of the superintendent, she laughingly said: "I wrote to mother that I had a baby; but won't she be surprised beyond everything when she makes the discovery that I have twins!"

**"My Dear."**

There are, as all know who indulge in the luxury of letter writing, infinite varieties of beginning and ending a letter. There is the plain "Sir," formal, official, business-like, sometimes stern. When a Secretary of State addresses a foreign minister, it is "Sir." When a man sends a challenge it is "Sir." If a merchant remits to a correspondent abroad, it is "Sir." If an insulting letter, within the bounds of decorum, is written, it is "Sir"—and all such letters end or ought to end with "your obedient servant." Descending a step from the rigid region, we come to "Respected Sir," which only inferiors use—and to the "Dear Sir," an adjective mildly softening the stern noun substantive. "Dear" don't mean excessive affection, for we have known very disagreeable missives come with this prefix. But when a correspondent says "*My* Dear Sir," he is thawing and does mean something. He then gets into the genial region of "sincerely yours" and "faithfully yours." But when he is absolutely melted and means his soul to flow in a soft current of affection, it is "My Dear Mr. So and So" and "very truly yours." There is no mistaking the relations then. Dear—very dear friends only write thus. These ideas occur to our mind in reading General Meade's letter to Mr. Forney, "My Dear *Mr.* Forney," ostentatiously published in day before yesterday's *Press.*—*Philadelphia Age.*

**An Assistant Conductor.**

One of our readers the other day, seeing a paragraph about two young gentlemen of Charleston shipping before the mast, was reminded of two young friends of his in Mississippi, who, finding on their return home that their "expectations" had disappeared, leaving nothing but their paroles, heroically "accepted the situation" of brakesmen on a railroad. By-and-by they found themselves in Jackson, with a brief interval of leisure, which they invested in a call on some of their lady friends, by whom they were cordially received. It was already known, or soon discovered, that they were railroad men, and a young lady asked one of our heroes what his position was. From rough experience in past years he had learned that in the eyes of the world station makes the man, and being a little doubtful how a knowledge of his actual employment would be received, replied that he was a "check agent." "And what are you?" was the question to his comrade. He had a moment to think, and answered that he was "assistant conductor." "But," said the fair querist, "I did not know that there was more than one conductor." "Oh, yes," was the ready answer, "Pete Kirby starts the train and I stop it."—*Mobile Times.*

**Comparative Results from White and Negro Labor.**

A writer in the *Southern Planter and Farmer*, published in Richmond, states that a gentleman of Charlotte county, Va., tested the comparative results of white and black labor last year. He furnished thirteen negroes with mules and implements and provisions to raise a crop, and at the same time furnished an outfit to two white men. The negroes raised ninety-four barrels of corn, seven stacks of oats and five thousand pounds of tobacco. The negroes returned the mules in a poor, emaciated condition. The white men turned theirs over fat and sleek. The negroes worked four mules and the whites two. The gentleman referred to will, this year, work white men exclusively. To show the improvidence of the negroes, he said the cart and mules were at their service to haul wood, yet they preferred to burn rails.

**Electric Phenomena.**

One of those electric phenomena, which visit us but rarely, occurred yesterday from 4:40 to 7 in the afternoon, on the lines of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph Company. The current on the wires was so intense that it was impossible to touch them, even with all the batteries thrown off. The current passed over the wires in waves, and it was necessary to throw the instruments out of circuit in order to prevent damage to them. In endeavoring to take the wires out of the "switch board," one of the operators received a shock which nearly lifted him from his feet, and, dropping the wires, he ran off snapping his fingers vigorously. After the wires were disconnected from instruments, the operators, whilst waiting for the current to pass off were highly amused by the fantastic streaks which would flash across the wires. At one time a continuous stream of fire passed off which lasted from four to five seconds. The gas was readily lighted by applying the wire to the gas burner. Had the current been more steady the wires could have been worked without the aid of batteries. On passing the hand over the covered wire in the office, the effect was similar to that occasioned by passing the hand over a cat's back, only more intense. At Lockport the electricity passed off the wires, and set fire to the board to which they were attached. At different points along the line, as far as Albany, similar phenomena were witnessed. The magnets became so surcharged with electricity that when the wires were disconnected the "armature" remained drawn up to the "coils" for full three-quarters of an hour.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*



NOTICES.

**Dissolution of Partnership.**

THE FIRM OF J. & T. E. MILLER & JOYCE is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
JOHN MILLER,
T. E. MILLER,
JOHN JOYCE.
Columbus, January 4, 1868.

**NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP.**

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership to continue the jobbing of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods and Notions, under the firm name of MILLERS, GREEN & JOYCE. They will occupy the old stand of J. & T. E. Miller & Joyce, Nos. 95, 97 and 99 North High street, Columbus, Ohio.
JOHN MILLER,
T. EWING MILLER,
ALBERT W. GREEN,
JOHN JOYCE.

Our Mr. Albert W. Green, formerly a partner in the firm of Butler, Cecil, Rawson & Co. of New York city, and connected with that house during its entire existence, will continue to reside in New York and purchase all the Goods for the new firm. With abundant ready capital to purchase all of our Goods for CASH, and with a practical experience of fifteen years among the manufacturers, commission man and auction houses, we shall be enabled to offer to the mercantile community a well selected stock at EXTREMELY POPULAR PRICES. We feel justified in adding that our facilities for doing a large business and accommodating large dealers will now be equal if not superior to any house west of New York.
MILLERS, GREEN & JOYCE.
January 11, 1868. d1w

**RAILWAY NOTICE.**

OFFICE OF THE COLUMBUS & INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY CO., COLUMBUS, O., January 18th, 1868.

*To the Stockholders of the Columbus & Indiana Central Railway Co.:*

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE COlumbus & Indiana Central Railway Company, and the Chicago & Great Eastern Railway Company, having agreed to consolidate the two Companies under the name of the COLUMBUS, CHICAGO & INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY, directed at their meeting, and after approving said consolidation agreement, that an election should be held for fifteen (15) Directors of said new corporation at the office of the Columbus & Indiana Central Railway Company, in the city of Columbus, Ohio, on the 12th day of February, 1868, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M.

Stockholders of the Columbus & Indiana Central Railway Company are accordingly hereby notified of said meeting for the election of Directors.
GORDON MOODIE,
jan18-dtfeb12 Secretary.

**The Columbus & Hocking Valley Railroad Company.**

**NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at its office in the city of Columbus, on

**Tuesday, the 28th day of January**

next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which an election of Directors for the ensuing year will take place.

The attention of subscribers to the stock of the Company is called to that clause of the law which provides that "after the first election of Directors no person shall vote on any share on which any installment is due and unpaid."

December 16th, 1867.
J. J. JANNEY,
dec17-d2tawtd Secretary and Treasurer.

OHIO STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, COLUMBUS, Jan. 10, 1868.

THE OHIO STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE will receive proposals for holding the FAIRS of 1868 and 1869, until the 15th day of February next. Said proposals to contain propositions from responsible parties guaranteeing the payment of at least Five Thousand Dollars ($5,000) for each year and the use of appropriate grounds (40 to 50 acres) for two consecutive years.

Propositions will also be entertained for holding the Fairs the above named years upon a guarantee of parties furnishing the grounds in complete order, ready to hold the said Fairs, omitting any money payment.

By order of the President.
JOHN H. KLIPPART, Cor. Sec.
jan15-eod2w

WANTS.

**WANTED!**

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Columbus, Ohio.
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