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EVERY VARIETY OF
JOB PRINTING
NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE.

The Fremont Weekly Journal.

Established 1829. Vol. XXXVIII. New Series, Vol. XV, No. 35.

FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO; FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1867.

Business Directory.

DRY GOODS.

DAVID GARVIN & CO.
MERCHANTS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Produce, &c. Corner of Croghan and Front Streets, FREMONT, OHIO.

EMMRICH & CO.,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries, &c., Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

BRISTOL & TAYLOR,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Domestics, White Goods, Woolen Goods, Notions, &c., corner Front and State Streets, FREMONT, OHIO.

HERMON & WILSON,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Shawls & Cloaks, White Goods, Hosiery and Gloves, Flannels, Blankets, Notions, &c., Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

WM. A. RICE,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Boots and Shoes, Merchant Tailoring, &c., Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

D. C. SMITH & CO.,
DEALER IN Dry Goods, Domestics, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Woolen Goods, White Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., Fabing & Heim's new Block, State Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

CLOTHING.

DRYFOOS & BRO.,
DEALERS in Clothing, and Merchant Tailoring, one door north of National Bank, FREMONT, OHIO.

HARDWARE.

ROBERTS & SHELDON,
DEALERS in Hardware, Nails, Stoves, Agricultural implements, &c., and manufacturers of Copper, Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

THOMPSON & CO.,
HARDWARE, Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

DRUGGISTS.

DR. E. DILLON & SON,
DRUGGISTS and dealers in Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Window Glass, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, &c., Front Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

S. BUCKLAND & SON,
DRUGGISTS and Dealers in Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Wall Paper, Stationery, Books, &c. Old stand, Buckland's old block, Front street, FREMONT, OHIO.

DENTISTRY.

G. J. SALZMAN,
DENTIST, will be in his office, at Clyde, the last two weeks of each month, to perform all operations required in his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Rooms at the old stand. [Oct27, '66—1y1f] CLYDE, OHIO.

MEDICAL.

J. M. COREY, M D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE—Up-stairs over Lesher's Hat and Cap Store, next door to Post Office. FREMONT, OHIO. [oct20'66.]

H. F. BAKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Private disease carefully treated and promptly cured. Office and residence on State Street, East side of the river, four doors east of the Brick Tavern. FREMONT, OHIO. [1y1f

Drs. Bosworth & Higgins,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, No. 4 (second floor) Fabing & Heim's new block, State street, FREMONT, O.
Dr. Higgins will continue to give special attention to the Eye and Ear, and attend to general Practice.
OFFICE HOURS—Dr. Higgins, from 7 to 12 A. M: Dr. Bosworth, from 1 to 6 P. M.

J. W. FAILING, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours—From 1 to 3 P.M.—Saturdays, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Particular attention paid to Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. OFFICE, *Buckland's Old Block*, second floor, FREMONT, OHIO. [April1864.]

JAS. C. HARRINGTON, M. D.
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over Betts' Store, corner of Front and Croghan streets, FREMONT, O.
Residence at H. J. Zimmerman's. Office Hours—From 8 to 10 a. m., from 1 to 3 p. m., and in the evening. v13n20.

J. W. GOODSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has changed his residence to the building one door south of the Congregational Church. 15. BELLEVUE.

LEGAL.

J. L. GREENE & SON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend to Legal Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims. Soldiers' Back Pay, Bounty and Pension claims, promptly attended to. OFFICE—Front, corner room, up-stairs, Tyler Block, FREMONT, OHIO.

J. R. BARTLETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office over D. Garvin & Co.'s Store, corner Front and Croghan streets, FREMONT, OHIO.

J. E. HORD. MARLON CHANCE.
HORD & CHANCE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Buckland's New Block, FREMONT, OHIO. [30y1]

R. EVERETT. JAS. H. FOWLER
EVERETT & FOWLER,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, and Solicitors in Chancery; will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Office, Second story Buckland's NEW Block. v14-n46 FREMONT, OHIO.

H. W. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, will attend to Professional Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Special attention given to procuring Soldier's Pay, Bounty, and Pensions. OFFICE—Second Story Tyler's Block. FREMONT, OHIO. November, 27, 1863.

JOHN M. LEMMON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Also authorized to attend to the collection of all kinds of Military, Bounty, and Pension Claims, 44y1 CLYDE, OHIO.

C. W. PAGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Insurance, Real Estate and General Collecting Agent for all kinds of War and Patent Claims. CLYDE, OHIO.

HOTELS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BELLEVUE, O. John Ford, Proprietor. Recently refitted and furnished.

CROGHAN HOUSE,
FRANK N. GURNEY, Proprietor. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situate corner of State and Front Streets, FREMONT, OHIO.

PETER KESSLER. E. S. BELDING,
KESSLER'S HOUSE.
KESSLER & BELDING, Proprietors. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situate corner Front and State Streets, FREMONT, OHIO.

CROCKERY, &C.

C. M. WADSWORTH,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Dealer in Glassware, Crockery, Lamps, Gas Fixtures, &c., Fabing & Heim's new Block, State street, FREMONT, OHIO.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

A. D. WILES'
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in St. Clair's Block, opposite the Post Office, FREMONT, OHIO.

PRINTERS.

WILCOX & GREENE,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS; Office in third story Buckland's old Block, FREMONT, OHIO.

STEWART,
LOCKSMITH & CUTLER. Repairs Locks, Clocks, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Umbrellas, &c., &c — Grinds Surgeon's Instruments, Razors, Knives, Shears, and all kinds of small edge tools. All work attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop on Croghan Street, South side, rear of Perry Close's Grocery, FREMONT, OHIO. 4y1

WINDOW CAPS AND SILLS, Building Castings of all kinds at D. JUNE & Co.'s Foundry, Fremont, O. n30n3

Valuable City Lots for Sale.
ENQUIRE OF E. DICKINSON
Fremont, Sept. 7, 1866.—36tf.

Sewing Machines.

FLORENCE
SEWING MACHINE.

The Florence Sewing Machine, unequalled for simplicity, durability, ease of management and great range of work. It has obtained an excellent reputation and is rapidly gaining favor. It has lately been much improved and is now very superior in finish and durability. A few of the many testimonials we are constantly receiving is found below:

FREMONT, Ohio, May 20, 1867.
MR. J. L. JACKSON:—*Sir:* I have used the Florence Sewing Machine for five years, and find it in every respect as represented, simple, reliable and easily kept in order. JOHN QUINN.

FREMONT, OHIO, May 20, 1867.
MR. J. L. JACKSON—*Sir:* We the undersigned have each purchased and used a Florence Sewing Machine, and find it simple, reliable for all kinds of work, heavy, medium and light, and not liable to get out of order. We cheerfully recommend the Florence Machine to every one wanting a really first-class sewing machine:

Mr. J. H. Lesher,	Fremont, O.
Mrs. Joseph L. Rawson,	"
Mrs. J. R. Vandercook,	Clyde, O.
Mr. William Elay,	"
Mrs. Dr. Goodson,	Bellevue, O.
Mr. Burdett Wood,	"
Mrs. Dr. Harris,	"
Mrs. Jay Moss,	Sandusky, O.
Mrs. J. H. Gardner,	Norwalk, O.
Miss Briggs,	Monroeville, O.

I am also agent for the

Singer & Howe Machines

including the heavy Singer manufacturing machine for Shoemakers and Tailors. I shall be happy to accommodate any one in want of a machine, to any of the above styles, which I can confidently recommend as the best in the market.

I am also Agent for J. R. JACKSON of Sandusky for the sale of

Pianos and Melodeons.

PIANOS,

From the following celebrated manufacturers:

Steinway & Son's, New York.
Wm. Knabe & Co., Baltimore.
Haines Brothers, New York.
Emerson & Co., Boston.

And will sell a Piano from either of the above manufacturers cheaper than any other firm in Cleveland, Toledo or Fremont.
J. L. JACKSON,
No. 2 FABING & HEIM'S BLOCK. FREMONT, OHIO.
June 28, 1867.—26y1.

The Howe Machine Co.'s
SEWING MACHINES,
699 BROADWAY NEW YORK.
FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS

THE HOWE LOCK STITCH

THESE WORLD-RENOWNED
SEWING MACHINES,

Were awarded the highest premium at the World's Fair in London, and six first premiums at the N. Y. State Fair of 1866, and are celebrated for doing the best work, using a much smaller needle for the same thread than any other machine, and by the introduction of the most approved machinery, we are now able to supply the very best machines in the world.

These machines are made at our new and spacious Factory at Bridgeport, Conn., under the immediate supervision of the President of the Company, ELIAS HOWE, Jr., the original inventor of the Sewing Machine.

They are adapted to all kinds of Family Sewing, and to the use of Seamstresses, Dress Makers, Tailors, Manufacturers of Shirts, Collars, Skirts, Cloaks, Mantillas, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Hosiery, Shoes, Harness, Saddles, Linen Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, etc. They work equally well upon silk, linen, woolen and cotton goods with silk, cotton or linen thread. They will seam, quilt, gather, hem, fell, cord, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a beautiful and perfect stitch, alike on both sides of the articles sewed.

The Stitch invented by MR. HOWE, *and made on this Machine, is the most popular and durable, and all Sewing Machines are subject to the principal invented by him.*

This Sewing Machine and samples of its work may be seen at the rooms of the Agent,
Miss MAGGIE GILMORE,
AT NO. 2, STATE ST., FREMONT, O.
Hemming, Tucking, Dress and Cloak Making done in the best style at the Agent's rooms. [4m3*

Send for Circular.
THE HOWE MACHINE COMPANY,
112 Superior St., Cleveland, O.
D. M. SOMERVILLE, Gen. Agent.
Branch Office—221 Summit St., Toledo.
AGENTS WANTED.
March 22, 1867.—v15n12y1.

FINKLE AND LYON'S
LOCK-STITCH
SEWING MACHINES.

THE ONLY Machine so perfected that entire satisfaction is guaranteed or the purchase money refunded.
Where we have no Agent a sample Machine will be sold at very low price, and a Local Agent appointed on the most favorable terms.
N. B.—Send for circular. Traveling Agents wanted. Salary, liberal.
FINKLE & LYON S. M. Co.,
[24m6.] 587 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE Co.
Principal Office, 616 Broadway, N. Y.
Notice is hereby to our new and improved Manufacturing Machine, for Tailors and Boot and Shoe Fitters. Agents wanted to whom a liberal discount will be given. No consignments made. (28m3.)

Boots and Shoes.

Auction and Bankrupt Sales
OUT DONE!
AT
DORR & SON'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE!

HAVING just returned from New York, where we bought at low prices, we can now sell

Children's Shoes at	10 cents to		$1,25
Misses' "	50	"	2 25
Boy's "	1,00	"	2,25
Ladies' "	75	"	2,50
Ladies' good glove-kid Bals.			2,75
Ladies' Gaiters,			1,12
Men's Calf Boots, at			4,50
Mens' good French Calf Boots, Custom made,			6,50
Mens' heavy Boots,			3,00
Mens' Brogans,			1,25 to 2,00

We have made such arrangements for purchasing with the largest Boot and Shoe House in New York that we can

DEFY COMPETITION!

Repairing done in Neatest Style.

Our Custom Shop does the finest work at low prices. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
DORR & SON.
Fremont, May 19 '67—v15n21f.

Come to Fremont
OR
IF YOU WANT BARGAINS IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
GO TO
SHERMAN & CO.'S
Cheap Boot and Shoe Store, and save 25 per cent.

If you want the best custom made Boots and Shoes go to SHERMAN & CO.'S.
If you want the best sewed or pegged boots in Sandusky County, go to SHERMAN & CO'S.
If you want a nice fit, go to SHERMAN & CO'S.
If you want the new styles for Winter and Spring, go to SHERMAN & CO'S.
If you want Excelsior Ladies' Boots, go to SHERMAN & CO'S.
We give new pairs for all which prove defective after reasonable wear. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Mending done on short notice. Leather and findings for sale.
SHERMAN & CO.
No. 3 FABING & HEIM'S BLOCK, State Street, Fremont, O.
Fremont, February 22, 1867.—v15n8.

NEW FIRM!!
"A NEW BROOM SWEEPS CLEAN!"
NEW GOODS
Lower Prices, and a complete revolution in Trade generally.
SMITH, SHOMO & CO.,
Have just opened a new and splendid stock of
BOOTS, SHOES,
Hats & Caps,
Our stock is the largest and finest in the city, and as we have bought every article at ready cash prices we intend to give the people of Sandusky and adjoining Counties a GRAND BENEFIT. Go call at once, all ye who are in want of a covering for the Head, Hands or Feet, and we will sell you Goods at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES! We have also a fine assortment of
Of Leather & Findings
Which we will sell much lower than any other firm in the city.
CUSTOM WORK
Of all kinds, and REPAIRING done on short notice.
At the well-known stand of H. Lesher, No. 4 Buckland's Old Block, Fremont, O.
Smith, Shomo & Co.

Immense Stock.
BOOTS & SHOES!
HOOT & MENG.
OUR immense stock of Goods is now in store, carefully selected in the
GREAT EASTERN MARKETS!
and manufactured to our order. We are prepared to sell good goods
Cheaper than any Boot and Shoe House in Ohio.
Our Assortment is Complete!
And we invite the inspection of our goods by all purchasers, confident of our ability to suit you, both in goods and prices.
Thankful for the very liberal patronage which we have received for the past five years, we respectfully ask a continuance of the same.
MANUFACTURING & REPAIRING
Done on short notice in best style at our old stand
BUCKLAND'S NEW BLOCK.
HOOT & MENG.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Stationery, &c., &c.

Dr. E. Dillon & Son,
DRUGGISTS,
AND LARGE DEALERS IN
PATENT MEDICINES.
Our Stock is large, full, and complete, and embraces everything in the way of Medicine, Proprietary Articles, Perfumery, &c., usually found in a Drug Store.
WINES and LIQUORS.
We shall endeavor to obtain the purest Wines and best Liquors.
DYE-STUFFS.
Special care devoted to buying Dye-Stuffs, Indigo and Madder. We warrant to give good colors. Recipes for dyeing furnished gratis.
PAINTS.
Paints are our specialty. Our Stock embraces sixty of the best and most popular brands. We are the only dealers in Jewett's Pure White Lead. This is made from selected English Lead—is finer ground—purer—has the best reputation, and has taken the lead for twenty-five years. French and Parlor Zincs of the best brands. All kind of colored and Tube Paints.
OILS.
Machinery Oils—Painting Oils—Oils for greasing Harness—All of which we sell at the lowest price.
WINDOW GLASS.
We have on hand 110 different sizes of Glass, and our prices are fifty to seventy-five cents under other dealers. Money will always be saved by buying Glass of us.
BRUSHES.
Paint, Whitewash, Hair, Cloth and Tooth Brushes in large variety.
WALL PAPER.
Our selection of Wall Paper embraces the choicest patterns from one of the most noted manufacturers in America, and at prices that suit all.
BOOKS.
Books furnished to Dealers at publishers' prices.
STATIONERY.
FREMONT, O. DR. E. DILLON & SON.

Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

WHERE? OH! WHERE?
IS
T. I. BARKER'S,
FASHIONABLE
MERCHANT TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT:
No. 4 State Street, - - - Fremont, O.
WHY IS IT
That he is getting the best trade in Town? Don't you know? Simply because he sells CHEAP FOR CASH, and because he cuts in the most fashionable style, and keeps the best assorted Goods that can be bought in the Eastern markets.
Why? He has the Best Cutter in Sankuky County.
He calls especial attention to his stock of
Cloths, Coatings, Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,
A full and complete assortment of
Gents' Furnishing Goods—Hats and Caps, Latest Styles, of all approved Shapes, Colors, Qualities and Materials—Also a large supply of Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags.—His Stock of
Ready-Made Clothing
Is large and well selected, and will be sold at very low rates. Every Garment is neat and made in the best style and fully warranted. Call and see him before you buy your Spring suits elsewhere
May 16, 1867. (n20tf) T. I. BARKER.

FREMONT, OHIO.
Clothing, Clothing, Clothing
DRYFOOS & BROTHER!
(One Door North of National Bank,)
WOULD ANNOUNCE TO THEIR NUMEROUS CUSTOMERS THT THEY HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
CLOTHING!
MEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR OF EVERY STYLE & QUALITY.
Piece Goods, Cloths, Cassimers, Hats & Caps
Gents Furnishig Goods, Trunks and Valises.
MEERCHANT TILORING!
Done to order, and a manner unsurpassed elsewhere.
DRYFOOS & BROTHER.
FREMONT, May18, 1866.—20y1.

OFFICE
OF THE
U. S. Express Company.
NO. 2, TYLER'S BLOCK,
[OPPOSITE THE BANK OF FREMONT.]
All Express matter carried at the lowest rates. Also office Great Western Despatch.
E. H. MITCHEL, Agent.

MERCHANTS UNION
EXPRESS CO.
Capitol - - - - $20,000,000
Office Heffner's Block,
D. W. KREBS Agt.
Also, Agent Peoples Line, Diamond Transit Line and Empire Line. Freight to and from New York or Boston guaranteed in five days. n20tf.

Poetry.

IN SUMMER TIME.

The jessamines in starry bloom
Are ever climbing higher,
Sweet odors fill the morning air
From roses and sweet briar;
Upon the purple clover-heads
A thousand diamonds glisten,
The robins sing their morning songs,—
You cannot choose but listen.

The snowy lilies, silver bells,
My lilies, how they blossom!
The sweetest saint in Paradise
Might wear them on her bosom.
Oh holy lilies, angle pure,
Too pure for my caressing,
A weary, weary human heart
Comes unto you for blessing.

The Saviour's lilies! shed your light
On this day's weary duty,
And breathe into my restless heart
Your faith, your love and beauty!
Such whiteness,—see the silver leaves,
Unstained amid the staining;
Behold the lilies, how they grow,
Then wither uncomplaining.

Oh golden, golden summer months,
The time of blooming roses,
And each sweet bud on yonder spray
Its tender grace discloses,
So may the summer be a sign
Of that fair home of ours,
Where God's sweet summer ever smiles,
Where bloom unfading flowers.

THE NIGHTS.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

O, the summer night
Has a smile of light,
And she sits on a sapphire throne,
Whilst the sweet winds load her
With garlands of odor,
From the buds of the roses o'erflown.

But the autumn night
Has a piercing sight,
And a step both strong and free;
And a voice for wonder,
Like the wrath of thunder,
When he shouts to the stormy sea.

And the winter night
Is cold and white,
And he sing th a song of pain,
Till the wild bee hummeth,
And the warm spring cometh,
When he dies in a dream of rain.

Oh, the night, the night!
'Tis a lovely sight,
Whatever the clime or time!
For sorrow then soareth,
And the lover outpreaths
His soul in a star-bright rhyme.

It bringeth sleep
To the forest deep,
The forest bird to its nest;
To care bright hours
And dreams of flowers,
And the balm to the weary—rest.

Miscellaneous Selections.

A DEAF WIFE AND A DEAF AUNT.

I had an aunt coming to visit me for the first time since my marriage, and I don't know what evil genius it was that prompted the wickedness that I perpetrated upon my wife and ancient relative.

"My dear," said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, "you know Aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well I forgot to mention a very annoying circumstance in regard to her. She is very deaf, and, although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. It will be rather inconvenient, but I know you will do everything in your power to make her stay agreeable.

I went to John T——, who loves a joke as well as any person I know of, told him to be at my house at six o'clock the next evening, and I felt comparatively happy.

I went to the railroad depot, with a carriage the next night, and on my way home with my aunt, I said:

"My dear aunt, there is one rather annoying infirmity that Anna (my wife) has, which I forgot to mention before." She's very deaf, and although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will have to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. I am very sorry she is so."

Aunt Mary, in the goodness of her heart, protested that she rather liked speaking loud, and to do so would give her much pleasure.

The carriage drove up—on the steps was my wife—in the window was John T——, with a face as solemn as though he had buried all his relations that afternoon.

I handed out my aunt—she ascended the steps.

How delighted I am to see you, shrieked my wife. The policeman on the opposite sidewalk started, and my aunt nearly fell down the steps.

Kiss me, my dear, howled my aunt. The hall lamp clattered, and the window shook as with fever and ague. I looked at the window—John had disappeared. I poked my head into the carriage and went into strong convulsions.

When I went into the parlor, my wife was helping Aunt Mary take off her hat and cape; and there sat John with his long face of woe.

Suddenly—

"Did you have a pleasant journey?" went off my wife like a pistol, and John nearly jumped to his feet.

"Rather dusty," was the response in a war-hoop, and so the conversation continued.

The neighbors, for blocks around must have heard it. When I was in the third story I heard every word plainly.

During the evening my aunt said to me: "How loud your wife speaks—don't it hurt her?"

I told her that all deaf people spoke loudly, and that my wife being used to it, was not affected by the exertion, and that Aunt Mary was getting along finely.

Presently my wife, in a whisper, said. "And your aunt talks."

"Ah, how very [illegible] all deaf people do. You [illegible] only; she hears every word you say."

And I rather think she did.

Elated at their success [illegible] and tongs, they went at it hammer [illegible] rattled till everything on the mantlepiece [illegible] crowd again, and I was seriously afraid of [illegible] the collecting in front of the house. [illegible] end was near. My aunt being of an investigating turn of mind, was desirous of finding out whether the exertion of talking, so loud was not injurious to my wife. So

"Doesn't talking in so loud a tone strain your lungs?" she asked in an unearthly tone, for her voice was not as musical as when she was young.

"It is quite an exertion," shrieked my wife.

"Then why do you do it?" was the answering scream.

"Because—because you can't hear if I don't."

"What?" My aunt fairly rivaled a railroad whistle.

I began to think it time to evacuate the premises, and looking around and seeing John gone, I stepped into the next room. There he lay flat on his back, rolling from side to side, with fists poked into his ribs, and a most agonizing expression of countenance, but not uttering a sound.

I immediately and involuntarily assumed a similar attitude, and I think that from the relative position of our boots and heads and our attempt to restrain our laughter, apoplexy must have ensued, if a horrible groan from John, to which he gave vent in his endeavors to suppress his risibility, had not betrayed our hiding place.

In rushed my wife and my aunt, who by this time comprehended the joke, and such a scolding as I then got I never got before and hope never to get again.

I know not what would have been the end, if John, in his endeavors to be respectful and sympathetic, had not given vent to such a diabolical noise, something between a horse laugh and a groan, that all gravity was upset, and we screamed in concert.

They have a patriarch in Taunton Mass., who says that he once raised a flock of wild ducks from a pond, when he took aim at them with his gun and fired. They flew away with much clamor, and, surprised to find that none of them dropped, he examined the field of battle. He picked up four bushels of legs. There is a touch of pathos in the old man's voice as he adds: "I fired too low."

FACTS ABOUT BARBARA FREITCHE.

George Alfred Townsend, writing in the New York *Tribune* from Frederick, gives us some rather unpoetical facts about Barbara Freitche:

Down this turnpike came Stonewall Jackson's slouching body, when old Mrs. Barbara Freitche hung out the flag he was recreant to. He passed under the sign posts of suburban hotels of straggling brick, and I saw the old woman's skinny hands holding up her colors after a soldier had shot them from their staff. She was a widow, who lived in a one-storied house, of brick, the lower part of which she rented out, and dwelt herself in the garret. The creek runs past the house, under the side windows of it, and Barbara raised her flag from the garret at the dormer window. She was an American woman of ancient German descent which peopled Frederic county long before the Revolution, and it is untrue that Jackson protected her. He commanded a sergeant, on the contrary, to seize the flag and warn the old lady. Barbara is dead, except in Whittier's song, and she did not live to see her standard wave again unchallenged. Her grand-sons live now in Frederick, respected mechanics and tradesmen, and the many secessionists of the town decry the story of her heroism. I am led to believe, from what I have heard of this episode, that Mrs. Freitche was one of those indomitable old Whigs who hated a Democrat from the bottom of her heart, never forgave him, and interpreted the rebellion to be only the Democracy that had temporarily 'slopped over' to the south in a body. It argues little for the schoolmaster of this populous town, with its 12,000 or 13,000 souls, that the poem of Barbara Freitche has no circulation in Fredrick, and I was able to find but two persons who had ever heard of it all.

CRUELTY TO CALVES.

The cruelties perpetrated in English slaughter-houses on calves appear to be as horrible as anything reported of the vivisections of the veterinary schools. The Liverpool Daily Post gives the following account of the process by which veal is bleached for the table.

The miserable calf is bled to fainting by a stab in the jugular vein; a little gruel is administered to restore the action of the heart, and presently the wound is reopened; "if the blood does not flow readily, the tail is twisted hard up, and the animal tortured with blows and kicks." This species of torture is kept up till death is imminent. The poor animal is then tied together neck and heels, and slung head downwards. The skin of the neck is then partially removed and the congeries of the veins cut across with the knife. An occasionly blow with the pole ax is given as it flaps to and fro in the air; and the last remnant of vitality is roused to the perception of pain by the process of dressing, which consists in skinning the animal at certain parts, and blowing in air while the body is sedulously beaten with rods. All this refined torture is inflicted because people will have their veal bleached till it is as white and as tasteless as a kid glove, instead of possessing a rosy tint and a wholesome flavor.

THE OLDEST RELIC OF HUMANITY.

The oldest remnent of mortality extent is the skeleton of one of the earlier Pharaohs, incased in one of its burial robes, and wounderfully perfect, considering its age, which was deposited about eighteen or twenty months ago in the British Museum, and is justly considered the most valuable of its archeological treasures. The lid of the coffin which contained the royal mummy, was incribed with the name of its occupant, Paraoh Mykerimus, who succeeded the heir of the builder of the great pyramid, about two centuries before Christ. Only think of it; the monarch whose crumbling bones and leathery integuments are now exicting the wonder of numerous gazers, in London, reigned in Egypt before Abraham was born, and only about two centuries or so after Mizraim, the grandson of old father Noah and the first of the Pharaohs! Why, the tide mark of the deluge would scarce have been obliterated, or the gopherwood knee timbers of the ark have rotted on Mount Ararat, when the man of the early world lived, moved and had is being. His flesh and blood were cotemporary with the progenitors of the great patriarch; his bones and shriveled skin are cotemporary with the nineteenth century; and the date of the crucifixion is only about midway between his era and ours.

POWER OF HUMBUG.

An individual who owned a small tavern near the field of Waterloo, the scene of the last great action of Napoleon, was frequently questioned as to whether he did not possess some relics of the battle, and he has invariably and honestly answered in the negative.

He was very poor, and one day while lamenting to a neighbor not only his poverty but the annoyance to which travelers subjected him, his friend cut him short with:

"Well, make one help the other. Make some relics."

"But what can I do?" inquired the poor man.

"Tell them that Napoleon or Wellington entered your shop during the battle and sat on that chair."

Not long after an English tourist entered the tavern, and inquiring for relics was told the chair story. The next comer was told that Wellington had taken a drink, and the Wellington tumbler was accordingly sold. The third gazed with breathless wonder on the nail on which Bonaparte hung his hat. The fourth purchased the door posts between which he had entered, and the fifth became the happy possessor of the floor upon which Napoleon had trodden.

At last advices the fortunate tavern keeper had not a roof to cover his head and was sitting on a bag of gold in the center of a deep pit, formed by selling the earth upon which the house stood.

WRITING FOR THE PUBLIC.

The following apposite remarks we clip from an exchange for the benefit of those who think that it is an easy matter to fulfill the duties of a writer for a newspaper:

It is not so easy to write for a newspaper as people suppose. A man may be a good scholar, a profound thinker, a vigilant observer of passing events, without being able to write for a newspaper. An exchange says the ability to write an article for a newspaper is a tact which few possess, and which we have known many, with all their learning unable to acquire. It requires a large amount of information on a variety of subjects, and a readiness of application that must never be at fault, or the writer will fail; for remember, the editor is always waiting against his time, and the inexorable printer must have his 'copy,' so that there is no time to revise and amend; but as slip after slip is written, 'devil' catches it away, and one-half is usually set up in type before the other half is written. This exacts a precision of thought and a facility of writing, which, like poetry, seems rather a gift of nature than an acquired faculty.

JEFFERSON DAVIS IN VERMONT.

A Boston paper gives the following account of the recent visit of Mr. Davis to Vermont:

Jeff. Davis visited Stanstead last week, and was the guest of M. T. Lee Terrill. Frederick Lerrill, Esq., brought him from Sherbrooke there, in a very quiet manner, on Wednesday last, professedly to see the country and to consult in regard to an investment in the gold mines of Hatley. On Thursday, as we learn from *The Newport (Vt.) Express* Mr. Terrill in his best turnout took Jeff. about the village to ride, when several incidents occurred not altogether pleasing, we should imagine, to either the host or the guest. Not only boys but men hooted at him in the street, and greeted him with those familiar words, 'We'll hang Jeff. Davis to a sour apple tree.' He was frequently asked where he had left his 'petticoats,' and various like remarks more suggestive than pleasing everywhere fell upon his ear. One lady, stung by the recollection of the suffering and death of a near relative at Andersonville, gave utterance to her feelings by hurling a stone at him. Permission was asked that Jeff. might ride about the grounds of Mr. Carlos Pierce, and emphatically denied by Mr. Henry Pierce, in charge of the premises, who declared, in unmistakable language, 'that no event could Jeff. Davis be admitted to those grounds.'

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.

A writer in the National *Intelligencer* says: "Spirits of hartshorn is a certain remedy for the bite of a mad dog. The wound should be bathed constantly with it, and three or four doses taken inwardly during the day. The hartshorn decomposes chemically the virus insinuated into the wound, and immediately alters and destroys its deleterious nesse." The gentleman who left this recipe with the *Intelligencer* vouches for its efficacy. It is simple, to say the least.

A Little Nonsense.

The man who wanted to "kiss him for his mother," attempted to kiss his mother for him the other day and she gave him a good walloping "for himself."

Voltaire says: "A physician is an unfortunate gentleman who is every day called upon to perform a miracle—to reconcile health with intemperance."

A gentleman called to see a tenement that was to let. It was shown him by a pretty, shatty woman, whose manner charmed her visitor. 'Are you to be let, too?' inquired he, with a languishing look. 'Yes,' said she, 'I am; I'm to be let alone.'

John tells a story of Thompson and Rogers, two married bucks of New York, who wandered home late one night, and stopped at what Thompson supposed was his residence, but which his companion insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily, when a window was opened and a lady inquired what was wanted. "Madam," inquired Mr. T., "isn't this Mr. T—Thompson's house?" "No," replied the lady; "this is Mr. Rogers." "Well," exclaimed Thompson, "Mrs. T—T—Thompson—beg your pardon—Mrs. Rogers, won't you just step down to the door and pick out Rogers, for Thompson wants to go home?"

The following dialogue is said to have taken place recently between a married couple on their travels: "My dear, are you comfortable in that corner?" "Quite, thank you, my dear." "Sure there's plenty of room for your feet?" "Quite sure, love." "And no cold air from the window by your ear?" "Quite certain, darling." "Then my dear, I'll change places with you."—The above is as certainly a slander on the "lords of creation," as the following is on the ladies:—Jones was traveling with his wife, and (for a freak) was so gallant in his behavior to his cara sposa that madam became uneasy and remonstrated against his attentions as too marked for public observation. "The d—l," said Jones, "we're married, I suppose!" "Yes," said the lady, "but judging by your deportment folks will think we sin't." "Well, what of it," said Jones. "Why, not much, certainly for you," said the careful dame, "you are a man; but we women have our characters to take care of. Jones was shocked into propriety for the rest of the journey.

A PIOUS YOUTH SEARCHING FOR KNOWLEDGE.—The editor of the New York Unitarian paper having invited young men thinking of studying for the ministry to communicate with him, this is one of the responses he gets:

Mr. Editur of the liberal christian deer sir—have just saw in your valuable paper that you was wiling to give sum assistanse to young men who was wishing to prepare themselfs for the christian minestery—now mr editur that I guess I just splys to mi case as i feel a strong working within me to enter the lords vinyard and i beleeve i am caled to the work. I no well my education has been sadly neglected but i am wilin to study hard if you will help me so mr editur if you will plese send me word how much money you are wiling to give me I will feel proud and thankful to acksept it.

I dont no what sext of the relidgious comunity you want me to prech to but if at all plesing to you i would like to enter the Baptist ministery as mi views of baptism is the same as yours is. Plese mr editur anser my letter as soon as possible as i want to know what help you will give me in my endevor to do good.

plese write to me at onse—
Here remains
your obedent servant * * *

Foreign Gossip.

A large number of monks and priests in Italy have taken advantage of the privileges conferred upon them by the new law for civil marriage and have rushed into wedlock with unexpected alacrity. Even the nuns have caught the infection, and the matrimonial mania threatens to complete the abolition of the convents begun by the civil law. Human nature will stick out, even in nuns and priests, despite all laws and vows.

A correspondent of the Boston *Watchman* says; "The day that I arrived in Liverpool I was saluted, while taking a stroll through the city, by a newsboy, who shouted out to me, "Paper, sir—latest news from America, sir—suicide of Andy Johnson, sir." Had it not been that I could not conscientiously regard dishonesty, I should have liked to give the youngster something for making so good a guess at my politics."

A correspondent at Rome thus describes the personal appearance of the pope: I met him the other day on the Via Angelica—a pleasant shady street that runs out north under the walls of the Vatican, where he had gone, as is his wont, to take an evening drive. He generally goes out between five and six o'clock, goes out a few hundred yards, then dismounts and walks. I saw him walk over a mile, and then he disappeared from sight, still walking, with his carriage following on behind. He walks with a totter peculiar to old age, and yet with not a little rapidity and energy. I am bound to say that Pius IX. has the pleasantest face I have seen in Europe.

The French journals are giving anecdotes of the debtors' prison at Clinchy, just closed. One writer says: 'If you enter into conversation with some of the old guardians of this house of detection, you will hear them speak with respect, among other noble prisoners of all lands, of the great foreign lord who spent two louis every day for his dinner, which was brought to him from the Cafe de Paris. He remained a prisoner four months, although he was in a position to pay his debts and obtain his liberty; but it was his fancy to stay where he was. Another inmate (this was an Englishman) had sworn, though immensely rich, that he would never pay his creditor. The creditor on his part, declared that he would keep him in Clinchy as long as he could; and he kept him there eight years. The carriage of the English millionaire might be seen every day in the Bois de Boulogne and the