FREMONT WEEKLY JOURNAL,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY A. H. BALSLEY.
Collections for Advertising and Job Work made Quarterly.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL:
One year, in advance, - - - - $2,00.
Six months, - - - - - - - 1,00
Three months, - - - - - - 50

EVERY VARIETY OF
JOB PRINTING
NEATLY AND QUICKLY DONE.

The Fremont Weekly Journal.

Established 1829. Vol. XL. New Series, Vol. XVII, No. 15.

FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO; FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1869.

Business Directory.

LEGAL.

J. L. GREENE, SEN.,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, will attend to Legal Business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims. Soldier's Back Pay, Bounty and Pensions claims promptly attended to. Office, corner Room, up-stairs, Tyler's Block, FREMONT, O.

J. H. HORD, Fremont, O. | J. M. LEMMON, Clyde, O.
HORD & LEMMON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, FREMONT, OHIO.
J. M. Lemmon will be at the Fremont Office on Thursday of each week. 2-y.

H. EVERETT, | JAS. H. FOWLER
EVERETT & FOWLER,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, and Solicitors in Chancery; will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Office, second story, Buckland's New Block FREMONT.

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

MAHLON CHANCE
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office, Second Story, Buckland's New Block, FREMONT.

MEDICAL.

J. M. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office with Dr. Kelley, in Birchard Block, FREMONT, O.

H. P. BOSWORTH, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office—No. 4, up stairs, Fahing & Heim's Block, State Street, FREMONT.

JOHN P. ELDERKIN, SEN.,
ARCHITECT & BRIDGE BUILDER. Plans and Specifications for Bridges of all kinds, both Wood and Iron, furnished to order on short notice. Designs for Residences, Churches and Buildings of every description furnished promptly and on Reasonable Terms. Office—Buckland's New Block, FREMONT, O. 5-d

DENTISTRY.

DR. A. F. PRICE,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST.—Office over Bank of Fremont, Whitlock block; will be found in office, in Fremont, from the 30th to the last of each month.

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.

HOTELS.

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

KESSLER HOUSE,
E. B. RELDING, Proprietor. Passengers carried to and from the House free of charge. Situated corner of Front and State Sts., FREMONT.

COOPER HOUSE,
FORMERLY Croghan House, H. Kaufman, Proprietor, corner of Front and State Sts., FREMONT.
Passengers carried to and from the Depot free of charge.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

CAMFIELD & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS; buy and sell Houses and Lots, and Farm property. Office in the Poetoffice room, FREMONT.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

L. Q. Rawson, Jas. Moore, Joseph R. Rawson.
J. L. RAWSON & CO.,
STORAGE, FORWARDING & COMMISSION Merchants, Dealers in Coarse Salt, Fine Salt, Dairy Salt, Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster, Water Lime, etc. Having purchased the entire property known as the Fremont Warehouse and Steam Elevator, at the head of navigation on the Sandusky River, we are prepared to receive, store and ship Grain, Lumber, Merchandise and other produce. Office, at Fremont Elevator.
FREMONT. 1-1

BARBERS.

T. G. REESE,
BARBER and Hairdresser, St. Clair Block, opposite the Postoffice, Front Street, FREMONT.
Curls, Switches and all kinds of Hair work made to order. The Highest price paid for Hair.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

A. D. WILES'
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, over Garvin's Store, FREMONT.

LOCKSMITH.

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

TOLEDO.

W. A. SMITH,
ARCHITECT, Toledo, O. Plans and Designs made of Public Buildings and private Residences.

PACIFIC HOTEL,
170, 172, 174 & 176 Greenwich St.,
NEW YORK.
Oct. 10, 1868.
THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific will be $2.50 per day. Being sole proprietor of this house, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an independent rent, he is fully able to meet the downward tendency of prices without any falling off of service. It will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain undiminished the favorable reputation of the Pacific which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers' hotels.
The table will be bountifully supplied with every delicacy of the season. The attendance will be found efficient and obliging. The location will be found convenient for those whose business calls them in the lower part of the city,—and of ready access to all Railroad and Steamboat Lines.
3-3 JOHN PATTEN.

CLEVELAND.

MILO B. STEVENS,
GOVERNMENT Licensed Military Claim Agent. Applications by letter will receive immediate attention. Office, No. 12, Case Building, CLEVELAND.

BURRIDGE & CO.,
SOLICITORS and Attorneys for
U.S. AND FOREIGN PATENTS,
136 Bank Street Cleveland, Ohio,
With Associated Offices in Washington and Foreign Countries.
47 47

J. FEATHERSTONE & CO.,
BOOK BINDERS
PRINTERS, AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS
No. 144 Superior Street,
CLEVELAND, O.
HAVING facilities superior to any Book Binding Establishment in this part of the country, and equal to any in the United States—east or west—we are enabled to execute work in any style from the most Elegant Turkey Morocco, to the plainest Half Binding, and at even
Less than New York Prices!
☞ We Warrant all Work.
By now looking up your Paterson's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, Ladies' Repository, Young Folks, Atlantic, Harpers, &c.; your Law, Medical and Religious Journals; your old Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Hymn Books, &c., you can have them bound in any style, at the very lowest prices. Mr. Frank Yale will call and receive them, and charge nothing extra for sending and returning them.
Cleveland, April, 1868. J. FEATHERSTONE & CO. 18

FOR SALE.
200,000 LOADS EARTH.
200,000 LOADS GRAVEL.
TERMS LIBERAL.
73-m3 DOWNS & CO.

YOU ALL
HAVE HEARD OF
Hoofland's German Bitters.

YOU ALL
HAVE HEARD OF
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in
1825.
THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,
And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these infinite disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters
is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a skillful chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the excellent properties of the Bitters, with pure, sweet Cross Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will hear it noised that this regulator has suddenly different from any other advertised for the cure of the diseases named, thus being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheek, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.
Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.
These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a most agreeable and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.
The tonic is put up in quart bottles.
Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not let the Druggists persuade you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia,
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.
These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.
Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

GUARDAIN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
102 BROADWAY, N. Y.
50 Per Cent. Dividend Declared Jan. 1, 1868.
PURELY MUTUAL.
NO NOTES REQUIRED ON LOANS.
All Policies Non-Forfeitable.

W. H. PECKHAN, President. H. V. GAHAGAN, Secretary.
M. O. WAGGONER, Gen. Sup't for Ohio and Michigan.
WARD & BUTMAN, Special Agents, Fremont, Ohio.
DRS. RICE, Medical Examiners. 51-51

READY FOR THE SPRING TARDE!
LARGE ARRIVAL OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.

SHOES AND BOOTS.
For the Spring and Summer Trade at the store of A. HOOT, (Old stand of Hoot & Meng.)
CHEAP FOR READY CASH!
These Goods are reliable and cheap, and customers are assured that they shall have the advantage of every decline in prices. Look at the following:
Ladies' Gaiters from.....$1 00 to $3 50
Men's Shoes from.....$1 50 to $3 50
Men's Boots from.....$3 50 to $7 00
And all other Goods in the same proportion, I want all to understand that I will not be undersold by other dealers. Custon Work and Repairing done promptly to order. Buckland's Old Block, Front Street, Fremont, O. A. HOOT.

Consumers of Chewing & Smoking Tobacco will find at the
POST-OFFICE
as good an assortment as can be found in Northern Ohio. We will offer at the trade J. C. Bomber's
Forest City Chewing, Spanish
—AND—
A A SMOKING!
at the same prices as Cleveland Houses. In
PLUG TOBACCO
we offer you the celebrated
MONITOR NAVY!
the best made in the United States. One trial will convince you of the fact.
LONG SHORTS!
always on hand. Our stock of
CIGARS!
is good and we will not be undersold. A full line of Pipe Smoking, Snuffs of all kinds.
Lastly we Yacht Club Smoking, promonounced by Judge Thompson to be equal to any house in the country.
COUNTRY JOBBERS
will find it to their advantage to examine our stock before purchasing. J. T. SHEPERDS & CO., Fremont, O. 6-1y

Emporium of Fashion!
CRANE & WYKES,
FASHIONABLE
MERCHANT TAILORS!
VALLETTE'S BLOCK,
Corner of Front and Garrison Street, Fremont, Ohio.
We take pleasure in announcing to our customers that we are now prepared for the Spring trade with a very desirable assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Consisting in part of
BLUE, BROWN, DAHLIA & BLACK FRENCH BROAD CLOTHS, FRENCH, SCOTCH, GERMAN, & AMERICAN COATINGS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.
Having one of the best Cutters in Ohio, we are prepared to makeup clothing in the Latest and most Fashionable styles. A good fit is guaranted or no sale. Attention is called to our complete and well selected assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES &c.
As one of our firm spends nearly half of his time in the Eastern cities, we are enabled to procure all the late and fashionable styles of goods as they appear in the market. Call and examine our stock.
J. W. Crane, T. L. Wykes. 21 Crane & Wykes.

WILLIAM TOTTEN,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT,
FREMONT, O.
The undersigned is agent for the
Fire & Marine Insurance Co.,
OF BALTIMORE, MD.
CASH CAPITAL.....$250,000 00 } ASSETS, Jan. 1, 1868.....$464,606 79
SURPLUS, Jan. 1, 1868...181,276 29 }
ALSO, AGENT FOR
United States Life Insurance Co.
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
ASSETS OVER - $3,000,000.
Makes policies payable in gold or its equivalent, or in currency, at the option of the insured.
ALSO, AGENT FOR
THE OLD RELIABLE
Connecticut Fire Insurance Co.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Total Assets, - $342,613 50.
Also Agent for
City Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Assets, - $363,859 37
AND FOR THE
Business Solicited. 2-14

GROCERIES & PROVISONS!
Splendid Stock and Low Prices
When you have to purchase anything in the line of Groceries and Provisions, it would be well for you to remember that at the store of
F. J. LANDGRAF
In Rawson's Block, nearly opposite the Postoffice, you will find one of the FINEST, FRESHEST, BEST and CHEAPEST STOCKS that is offered at any store in Fremont. The stock always comprises a complete assortment of
COFFEES, SPICES, SUGARS, NUTS, TEAS, FRUITS, SYRUPS, CANDIES, SALT, CANDLES, TOBACCO, LAMPS, WOODEN-WARE, STONE-WARE, FAMILY FLOUR, CORN MEAL, COAL OIL, NOTIONS.
The Highest Market Price paid at all times for Country Produce. If you would make sure to get your money's worth, do not fail to call at
LANDGRAF'S GROCERY AND PROVISION HOUSE!
3 In Fremont, nearly opposite the Postoffice.

Manufacturing.
CARRIAGE MAKING
—AND—
BLACKSMITHING!
THE UNDERSIGNED have opened a shop, on
Front Street, Fremont, Ohio.
North of the Kessler House, for the manufacture of
WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES, &C.
And are also prepared to do repairing of all kinds promptly and skillfully. Special attention given to repairing Plows.
They also do all kinds of
Iron Work, Horse Shoeing, &c.
and will warrant satisfaction in each branch of their work.
Orders solicited. Prices low. All work warranted.
☞ Carriage and Wagon Painting also attended to. GEO. GREINER. HENRY OCHS.
Fremont, O., March 12, '69.—11-y1

D. L. June, R. P. Buckland, | D. S. June, R. B. Buckland.
June & Buckland
Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
FREMONT
WHITE LIME!
—AND—
BUILDING STONE!
All Orders Promptly Filled.
Office near Lake Shore Depot,
FREMONT, O.
10tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.
The Old Planing Mill!
IN FULL BLAST!
WILLIAM E. HAYNES
Having purchased the entire interest of
NATHANIEL HAYNES,
IN THE
Planing Mill, Lumber Yard,
SSH! DOOR! BLIND &
Moulding Factory!
At the East end of the Bridge
Informs the public that the establishment is open for business, and all contracts heretofore made will be furnished, and new ones solicited and promptly filled.
EXTRA BARGAINS
OFFERED IN
Manufactured Stuff!
And everything in the business kept on hand.
13tf WM. E. HAYNES.

FREMONT
PINE SHINGLE
FACTORY!
on Front St. below Gas Works
I AM NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH AT
Wholesale or Retail
ALL GRADES OF
Pine Shingles
And I am daily making from the best quality of
CANADA PINE!
The best Shingles in the Market, which I now offer at the following prices:

XXX Shaved Wood	18 in.	$6.50 per M.
XX "	18 in.	$5.00 "
XX Extra Sawed Wood	18 in.	$5.50 per M.
X Extra " "	18 in.	$5.00 "
XX " " "	16 in.	$5.00 "
X " " "	16 in.	$4.00 "
XX " " "	14 in.	$3.50 "
No. 3,	18 in.	$3.00 "
Red Oak,	16 in.	$3.50 "
Black Oak	16 in.	$3.50 "

Call at my Shingle Factory before purchasing elsewhere.
I. E. AMSDEN.
Fremont, Jan. 12, 1869. 3-m3.

October 26th 1868.
ROLLERSVILLE MILLS!
I HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF
Mr. WILLIAM ROWE,
long and favorably known as the
Miller of Mr. James Moore
The Mill is in complete repair and we will
Warrant Entire Satisfaction!
to all who favor us with a call. Grinding done on all the week days except on Monday's. For the present we grind Buckwheat only on Wednesday's.
FIRST QUALITY OF
Wheat & Buckwheat Flour
DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS
IN FREMONT AT
Current Market Prices.
Sawed Black Ash and Poplar (white wood)
SHINGLES & LATH!
always on hand and of the best quality.
Prices at the Mill:
Good to prime seasoned Cottonwood, $12a$13 per M.
2d quality Sycamore and " $9a$11 "
White wood shingles, clear of sap, knots, &c.....$3 00 "
Black ash Shingles.....$3 50 "
Lath.....$2 37a$3 00 "
☞ Lumber, Lath and Shingles delivered, if desired. Address all orders to
J. C. KING,
Rollersville, Sandusky Co., O.
6-m3p.

Miscellaneous Selections.

A CLEAR CASE OF LUCK.

"A good many singular things happened during the War," said John, as he lighted his after dinner cigar, "but somehow I consider my own case about the funniest of all."

"Ah!" said I, "how was that?"

"Did it never occur to you that it was a little odd that in so short a time I should have got to be partner in the firm and a married man, and all that sort of thing?"

"Oh! you speculated?"

"Not a bit of it; or rather I did and I did'nt, for you know that I detest speculation. I've even made old Mitraille swear off."

"So far it is very clear; but if I know how you secured a French wife, and a rich one, could understand a little plain English."

Before I went to the war John Develin and I were fellow clerks in the banking house of Mitraille & Co., New York. A slight lameness prevented John Develin going into the army; and an utter absence of capital prevented him from proposing for the hand of the pretty Lucille, though I always believe he had more to fear from the gruff old papa than from the lady herself.

Poor as he was, and on a moderate salary, when I returned at the end of the war—a good deal lamer than John had been before it—I found my chum in the full enjoyment of all he had longed for, and with a brown stone front to enjoy it in. So when he volunteered something which promised to explain the mystery, my curosity was set on fire in a moment. John was a right good fellow and I did not envy him a praticle; but I must say I was curious about it.

"Well," said John, "the way of it was this. Have another cigar? You know a good deal what I was after when you went away; and my chance of getting it then seemed about as far off as the Presidency. It was a clear case of luck, I tell you, and a little more. Old Mitraille had always liked me pretty well, though I was hardly the man he would have chosen for a son-in-law, and I kept his private books, you know.—You know all about the unknown gold speculation in 1862 and 1863; well he somehow got into it, steady old hard-headed banker as he is. Almost everybody went in more or less.

"The old man had rather missed it once or twice, and got hit pretty hard, though no one but myself knew anything about it—so hard, in fact, that I was a little alarmed for the result.

I got it into my head about that time that I would like to run down to Washington and take a look at the forts and camps. Somehow it always galled me a good deal that I could not take my part with the rest and I wanted to have a look at the things anyhow. So I called at the house to see Lucille, and get a short furlough, and I succeeded well. That is, I did not see as much of Lucille as I wanted, but the old gentleman gave me leave of absence readily, and added:

"'Suppose something may happen while you are dare, eh! You send me telegram, quick.'

"Yes," I replied, "but you know the War Department don't allow a fellow to send over the wires just what he wants to.

"'Oh, never mind all dat,' said Mitraille, just you send something good or bad, no matter just the words. I understand mighty quick, ha, ha! Never you mind the War Department.'

"And so," continued John, "off I went without a very clear idea of what was expected, or how I was to do it.

"And now the rest of it sounds tremendiously like a page from Munchausen, but it is all a clear historical fact. Mitraille wrote a letter which got to Washington about as soon as I did, urging me to keep my ears and eyes open, and promising if I sent him anything of importance he would halve with me on the profits. I saw by that how terribly nervous he was getting, and concluded that affairs must be even worse with him than I knew of. Nevertheless, I began to be a trifle excited, myself, and thought I had a sort of horror of speculation, especially gold gambling, I commenced to look around me pretty sharply for items. Among other adventures I fell in with old Sam Gorham, of Cincinnati, one of our correspondents, and a nephew of his, a queer spoon of a fellow, and we went around sightseeing together.

"Nothing would do for either uncle or nephew but a continued succession of cocktails, and I had to leave them in their room soon after dinner, somewhat the worse for wear while I continued my search for information, under difficulties.

"I didn't find out anything in particular all that night or the next forenoon, but I saw the sights pretty effectually, and about noon I went into my friends' room to wake them up. I found the nephew lolling disconsolately in a chair, and the uncle in bed with a high fever, the natural result of his foolishness the day before. The hopeful youth began the story of his tribulation, by stating that he had expected his aunt there that day, but had received a letter from her saying that she had been delayed and could not come at once. I asked him what the doctor had said about his uncle.

"Oh, the old man's right sick, and I reckon I'd better telegraph to Aunt Sally to come on right off.'

"On the plea of a splitting headache he begged me to send his message, and, I thought I would send one at the same time to Mitraille & Co. Well, his telegram, save the direction, read: 'Don't wait for anything. Uncle Sam very sick, indeed.'

"While mine was simply:

"'Nothing stirring. Having a good time.'

"Now how on earth these two little affairs got interchanged is a mystery to me to this day. Perhaps I did it; I don't know; but twisted they certainly were, and somehow both of them passed the censors. When Metraille opened his, he straightway imagined that something had gone to smash in Washington, and that I had taken a neat way of giving him a hint, and he rushed out and bought all the gold his credit would cover.

"He wrote me an account of his transactions, whose magnitude almost turned my hair gray; and while he thanked me for my hint, he begged me to be sure that my information was correct. I thought at first he was crazy, and then I became pretty near crazy myself, as I thought what might be the consequences of the mistake. The first thing I did—this was the next day, you know—was to rush into Rigg's and ask the latest gold prices.

"Guess my delight when I found them fairly jumping upward. It was wonderful! Still I was terribly nervous, for all sorts of rumors were afloat, and I knew that gold could fall as quick as it could rise. The feeling grew on me until pretty nearly half demented I went into the telegraph office at Willard's and dashed off—

"'It's all a sell, and a big one.'

"Well, the old gentleman took that as he had the other one, and not only sold out, but went short to the full extent of his line. It was the luckiest thing in the world, for sure enough, within forty-eight hours things did go down with a crash. I began to feel superstitious; there was something uncanny about it, and I packed my kit and made fast for New York. I did not attempt an explanation, but steadily resisted all the old gentleman's entreaties to go on with it any further. I even managed to persuade him to close up his gold account and quit it. I had Lucille to help me in that.

"The net figure was a very handsome one, I tell you, and there was very little trouble about making the other arrangments after my bank account was made up. My honored father-in-law had the blindest faith in my judgment; but I told Lucille all about it.—What's more, I don't and won't speculate, and I won't do business for any firm that does. It's all a clear case of luck!"

John threw the stump of his cigar into the ashes, and I pulled away at mine, wondering if there was any luck in my getting that piece of shell in my ankle.

Don Piatt, Daniel Webster and Washington Hack Drivers.

I was at the capital for the first time, a green, awkward youth, given to unheard of blunders, and liable to abuse. Sharpers looking at me said: "He is down—go for it!" A cab driver did. He drove me in that funny old affair that had one horse in front and a door behind, and no end of rascality between in the person of the driver—he carried me, I say, from the depot to the hotel, and charged me five dollars. He could as well have charged me a hundred. He had such a self-satisfied, insolent way that he might have demanded my watch and pocket-Bible and handkerchief. He might have taken my overcoat and called for my boots, and my first impulse would have been to yield up and hand over. I was such a downy cove, and he was so insolent.

And this reminds me that the first time I saw the great New England expounder of the constitution, Daniel Webster, he was undergoing the same process of insolent exaction. Cabby had deposited the great embodiment—the two hundred pounds of meat, learning and eloquence—and then ventured to demand his fare. The good-like Daniel either had not the necessary coin, or declined producing it, for he stalked over the pavement to the door, followed by the man, who urged, vociferously, immediate liquidation. Suddenly Daniel turned on the steps, and bringing to bear his heavy brow and cavernous eyes upon the creature, said, in a deep, fearful voice:

"Fellow, do you dare to dun me?"

And the fellow sunk into his boots and retreated.

But I was not Daniel Webster so much then as I am now; so I meekly paid the five without remonstrance, but took on the tablets of my memory the number of the robber's cab.

Some days after—long enough for the fellow to forget me—I saw him driving along the avenue and I took my revenge. I called him to me and told him I wished to visit Mount Vernon in time to take the evening train, and that if he could do the trip in that time I would pay him all of ten dollars. He worked it up to eighteen, paid if accomplished, and told me to jump in. I did so, and away went we on a smooth road. I softly opened the door, hung to the step until I closed it, and then stepped off. I had the grim satisfaction of seeing cabby disappear in the dim distance, suggesting to my mind the wild tradition of the "Flying Dutchman."

We have never known a man who adhered so strictly to his early education as Don. He never was caught in the omnibus but once; and then the two drivers held on to the check line (or *check* line) and they now hold the remains of the *Mac-a-check Press.*

If Don's "Continental" creditor will forgive him we promise never to ask for the $20 he owes us.—*Urbana Gazette & Citizen.*

Mad Dogs.

If a person is bitten by a mad dog what should be done? This is an important question, yet one that is easily answered.

Statistics show that a large majority of persons bitten would never have hydrophobia if nothing was done to prevent it; yet many die from this terrible disease. Happily there is a sure preventative.

The poison from the bite of the rattle snake is absorbed at once, and the system becomes affected immediately.

Not so with the bite of a ribbid dog. The poison remains in the wound a length of time, seldom less than twenty days, before the system is in the least affected by it.

The remedy is simple and certain; all that need be done is to remove the poison from the wound. When should this be done? The sooner after receiving the wound the better. How is it to be done? Best with the knife; cutting away enough to make it sure all the poison is removed, then wash the wound and let it heal.

If the locality or character of the wound is such that it cannot be excised, caustic should be applied sufficient to destroy all the poison. Mr. Gouatt was bitten seven times himself, and has used the caustic in more than four hundred cases, and not one had hydrophobia. At St. George's Hospital about four thousand persons bitten by dogs submitted to the operation of excision and not one was known to have been lost. No medicine need be taken. All the medicines advertised to prevent or cure hydrophobia are a humbug; and persons claiming the skill to prevent or cure this disease by giving medicine, are impostors, and the people ought not to be deceived by them.—*Oberlin News.*

Patrick gave his testimony in a riot case: "Be jabers, and I tell you that the first man I saw coming at me was two brickbats."

NOBLE REVENGE.

The Mendip, Capt Frobisher, was lying off Gravesend, waiting for the arrival from London of the principal passenger, an attache of the British Embassy at the Portuguese court. Among the cargo were several barrels of gunpowder. While the ship waited for this personage, some of the cabin passengers, among whom were four military officers, went on shore, and remained there till the hour for sailing was announced, which was done by the captain in person. He entered the hotel, and found the four officers engaged in drinking and gambling. One of them, Lieut. Brown, inflamed by his losses and the wine he had swallowed, called upon Frobisher, in a bullying tone to take a drink.

"Drink, my boy, till your brains are on a blaze like mine."

"I have not come to drink; a blazing brain is not for one like me, upon whom depends, under God's providence, the lives of so many. I have come to tell you that in an hour we shall weigh anchor."

"Not drink!" shrieked the wine-made madman. "If you will not swallow the liquor, you shall take it somehow," and he flung the wine filled-glass at Frobisher, whom it happily missed.

"A challenge! a challenge!" shouted the companions of Brown. "Surely, Captain Frobisher will not tamely suffer such an insult!"

"Nothing shall provoke me to fight Lieuteuant Brown," replied Frobisher; "I pity, and I pardon him."

The officers laughed loudly and scornfully.

"In an hour, gentlemen, we sail," and the Captain withdrew.

The "Mendip" was cleaving her way down the channel. It was the hour of dinner, and Frobisher, in his capacity of Captain, presided. The gambling officers and their wives, by many insinuations, implied that "somebody" was a coward and poltroon.

After dinner was ended, and while the passengers walked the quarter-deck, which the Captain was also pacing, Lieut. Brown and the attache, with a mock courage created by drink, spoke loud, sneering words against Frobisher, to his face, and turned laughingly to the others for approval.

In an instant the strong arm of the Captain laid a heavy hand on the shoulder of Brown.

"Hark'ee, Lieut. Brown, I am captain of this ship, and if you persist any longer in trying to upset my authority, I shall place you in irons till we reach Lisbon."

The insolence was never repeated.

"The "Mendip" was in the bay of Biscay. A storm had been raging for three days, during which the bravery of the Captain had been extrolled by every one on board but Lieut. Brown and the attache.

The ship's boats were swept away, all but two, and these would barely contain the passengers and crew, should it be requisite to abandon the ship On the fourth day the alarm of fire was raised. The hold was in flames. In a few minutes more the flames would reach the magazine. The time was midnight. The Captain was on deck, and gave his orders with calm self-composure.

"Lower the boats. Let the women and children go first; then every man according to his age."

"Ay! ay!" replied his brave men. The wives of the passengers, and the children, were safely lowered into the boats.

"Now for as many as the boats have room to spare," shouted Frobisher.

The attache sprang forward.—"Back!" shouted Frobisher, "years before position; Lieut. Brown, it is your turn first."

"Heaven bless you! we are friends at last!"

Frobisher shook him by the hand, exclaiming, "in the presence of death, why should we not be so? I have never quarreled with you."

The boats were full, almost too full.

A preliminary explosion announced the coming catastrophe.—"Cast off, and pull for your lives," cried Frobisher as he stood by the gangway.

"We must and shall save you," was the cry that came back from the dark waves.

"Away! away!" was the reply. Then came a low, rumbling sound, then a great flash and a clap like thunder, and the splintered spars and masts of the ship "Mendip" were floating on the waste of waters. The brave Captain was no more.

The crews of the boats reached land in safety.

A meeting was held in Toledo, Saturday night the 20th ult., for the purpose of taking measures to petition the Legislature to pass the resolution to repeal the provision of the Constitution, which denies counties, townships or cities the right to levy a tax to build railroads. This resolution was offered in the Legislature by Senator Linn, and if it passed is to be submitted at the next October election. A committee consisting of Geo. W. Davis, A. E. Macomber, Clark Waggoner and J. N. Drummond were appointed to correspond with parties in different parts of the State, that concerted action might be had in pressing the matter upon the Legislature.

All's Well That Ends Well.

We have read somewhere of an ingenious stratagem devised by a French lady of fortune for securing a husband. She kept herself very secluded from society, and gave out a report that she was frightfully ugly, as a counter-influence against her well-known wealth. As she was not accessible, personally to her suitors, they, of course, had recourse to their *billetdoux;* and among these one from Belgium pleased her fancy, and to his massive she replied. An interview was accorded, and the fortunate suitor proved to be a man of fortune also, and of noble character. When they met in her saloon, the lady wore a mask. She warned him not to risk his happiness by allying himself with one so deformed in face and feature.

He replied:

"Well, accept my hand, and never unmask but to the eye of your husband;" for he was so charmed with her sweet eloquence and grace of manner.

"I consent," she replied. "I shall survive the appearance of affright and disgust—perhaps contempt—you may feel after marriage."

"I will not shrink from the proof," said he. "It is your heart, and not your figure, that charms me."

In a few days their marriage took place, and, notwithstanding his refusal to accept it, the whole of her fortune was settled upon him. Returning from the altar, she threw herself upon her knees before her husband, and placing her hand upon her mask, lifted it, exclaiming:

"You have not deserved deformity; you merit the love of beauty!"

And a vision of angelic beauty now stood before him.

The rain that *falls* in due-time gets up again.

LOVE AND DIAMONDS.

A Story of Woman's Devotion.

My husband came tenderly to my side.

'Are you going out this evening love?'

'Of course I am.'

I looked down complacently at my dress of pink crape, dew-dropped over with crystal and the trails of pink azaleas that caught up its folds here and there. A diamond bracelet encircled one round white arm, and a little cross blazoned fitfully at my throat. I never looked better, and I felt a sort of girlish pride as my eyes met the fairy reflection in the mirror.

'Come, Gerald, make haste. Why, you haven't begun to dress yet.'

Where were my wifely instincts that I did not see the haggard, down look in his features—the fevered light in his eyes?

'I can't go to-night, Madeline—I am not well enough.'

'You are never well enough to oblige me, Gerald. I am tired of being put off with such excuses.'

He made no answer, but dropped his head in his hands on the table before him.

'Oh, come Gerald,' I urged pointedly, 'it is so awkward for me to go alone always!'

He shook his head listlessly.

'I thought, perhaps, you would be willing to remain at home with me, Madeline.'

'Men are selfish!' I said pointedly, 'and I am all dressed. Claudia took half an hour for my hair. I dare say you'll be a great deal quieter without me—that is, if you are determined not to go.'

No answer again.

'Well, if you choose to be sullen, I can't help it,' I said lightly, as I turned and went out of the room, adjusting my bouquet-holder, the tube roses and heliotropes seeming to distill incense at every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had I ceased to love my husband? From the bottom of my heart, I believ