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Attorneys and Notaries, Plymouth, Marshall Co., Ind., practice in Marshall and adjoining counties. Revere to Babcock & Co., Phelps, Dodge & Co., New York, Coughlin, Farwell & Co., Gould & Bro., Chicago, London & Co., Phila., Graff, Bennett & Co., Pittsburgh, Hon. A. L. Osborn, Circuit Judge, LaPorte, Ind.

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J. J. VINA L.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

H. PIERCE.
Dealer in ready-made clothing, cloths of all kinds, and manufactures to order everything in his line, store under democratic office, Plymouth, Ind.

JOHN L. WOODWARD.
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H. B. DICKSON & CO.
Dealer in hardware of every description, also stores, tin, sheet iron, and copper ware.

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Merchant tailor, one door west of H. Pierce's clothing store, Plymouth, Ind.

JOHN ANDERSON.
Barber and hair dresser, one door south Hewitt & Woodward's, Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Everything in the above business attended to by me in the best style.

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Dealer in books and stationery, wall and window paper, all kinds of musical instruments; also manufactures blank books etc. Ft. Wayne.

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Dealer in watches, clocks and jewelry, Plymouth, Ind., keeps constantly on hand clocks, watches, breast pins, ear rings, finger rings, lockets, etc. Clocks and watches, etc., repaired in the best manner possible.

D. McWILLIAMS.
Dealer in staple and fancy dry goods, groceries etc., west side Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

G. BLAIN & CO.
Druggists and confectioners, west side of Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

B. & M. BECKER.
Dealers in staple and fancy dry goods and groceries, west side Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

RICE & SMITH.
Dealers in staple and fancy dry goods, family groceries etc., one door south of the Edwards' house, Plymouth, Ind.

ADOLPH MYER.
Dealer in watches, clocks, jewelry and notions east side, Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

J. BROWNLEE.
Dealer in dry goods of all kinds, groceries, wares etc., Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

C. HASLINGER & BROS.
Manufacturers of wagons, carriages etc. Blacksmithing, painting and graining done to order. See column.

T. A. LEMON.
Dealer in drug and medicine, notions, literary magazines, papers, etc., north side LaPorte street, Plymouth, Ind.

T. McONALD.
Real estate agent and notary public, office in Pershing's hardware store, Plymouth, Ind. Loans, deeds, mortgages, bonds, and agreements, sells lands, examines titles and furnishes abstracts of the same, pays taxes and redeems land sold for taxes.

DR. J. T. CHALMERS.
From Baltimore, will practice medicine, surgery and obstetrics. Permanently located in Tyler City, Marshall county, Indiana. Office one door south of Cushman & Bissel's Store.

E. PAUL.
Dealer in boots and shoes, manufactures all kinds of home work in his line, Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind.

M. A. O. BACKARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
PLYMOUTH, IND.

COLLECTIONS, Tax Paying and Examination of titles etc., promptly attended to.

Peoples Bank, N. Y. City; How & Whittaker, N. Y. City; Terrell, Jennings & Co., N. Y. City; Security Fire Insurance Co., N. Y. City; Henry C. Carter, N. Y. City; Hon. C. A. Story, Treasurer, Mich.; L. G. Berry & Co., Bankers, Adrian, Mich.; J. S. Dunlap, Esq., Indianapolis, Ind.; N. H. Oglesbee, Esq., County Treasurer, Plymouth. He has associated with him in practice, Hon. James Bradley of LaPorte, Ind., whose assistance he will have at the sitting of the Circuit and Common Pleas Courts of this county. Will practice in adjoining counties.

Plymouth, March 22, 1860.

The Plymouth Weekly Democrat.

VOL. 1.]

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1860.

[NO. 24.]

From the North Iowa Times. Three Cheers for Douglas.

BY JENNIE S.

Let's raise the shout for Douglas,
For none need doubting stand,
He's bound to be the President
Of this United Land.
Then three cheers for Douglas,
The Giant of the West,
For he can maul out Lincoln,
Without a coat and vest;
Then three cheers for Douglas,
The Giant never fails,
He's bound to maul out Lincoln,
Worse than he would fail.

Let's raise the shout for Douglas,
The people's chosen one,
He's sure to go to Washington,
In eighteen sixty-one.
Then three cheers for Douglas,
The little Giant brave,
And our dear country save;
Then three cheers for Douglas,
He's sure to win the day,
Old Abe must buy a new ax,
And go to splitting rails.

Let's raise the shout for Douglas,
The Douglas of our land,
For he will wield the scepter,
And give out his command.
Then three cheers for Douglas,
Poor Lincoln shakes with fear,
He'll have to hang his pictures up,
And wait a few more years;
Then three cheers for Douglas,
He's generous, good and true,
He's sorry for poor Lincoln,
And Lincoln's party too.

Let's raise the shout for Douglas,
With knapsack on his back,
He tramped into the country,
And still is on the track.
Then three cheers for Douglas,
And let the welkin ring,
Till every land and nation
Shall echo back again;
Then three cheers for Douglas,
The hero of the West,
Don't weep Republicans,
You've tried to do your best.

DOUGLAS AND JOHNSON.

These two distinguished patriots, says the New Albany Ledger, have been placed before the country by the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore as the standard bearers of our glorious party. They are no third rate men. They are known throughout the whole country and loved and honored best where the people are best acquainted with them personally. It is scarcely necessary for us to give a biographical sketch of these eminent men, yet perhaps it may not be out of place as it is the custom to do so.

The father of Stephen A. Douglas was a native of New York, and by profession a physician, dying when Stephen was quite young and leaving his family unprotected for which threw him upon his own resources. After receiving a good common school education and finding that he could not, without too great expense to his widowed mother, prepare for college, abandoned the idea and apprenticed himself to the cabinet making business at Middlebury, Vermont. At this business he worked hard for about 18 months accumulating enough to buy himself the Academy at Brandon, Vermont, at the age of 17 years. In 1833 at the age of 20 he had prepared himself for the law and then started West for the purpose of practicing his profession. He visited many of the prominent places in the South and the West, finally a necessity settled near Jacksonville, Illinois.

Being out of money at Winchester where he expected to get a school he was employed by an administrator to keep the accounts of the sale of stock of a man who had recently died. This was his first employment in the West. He then opened and taught a school for three months. In 1834 he opened a law office and before the close of 1835 was elected Attorney General of the State of Illinois by the Legislature of that State. This office he resigned the same year. Martin Van Buren appointed Mr. Douglas in 1837 Register of the land office. This position he resigned in 1839. In 1837, he received the Democratic nomination for Congress in the then largest Congressional district in the United States, before he had attained the Constitutional age to render him eligible to a seat in Congress. The District was largely white, and Douglas was defeated by only five majority. In the official canvass of votes the commission rejected sufficient votes to have elected Douglas, in consequence of the misapprehension of his name.

Mr. Douglas confined himself to his profession until 1840, when, after canvassing the State of Illinois he was appointed Secretary of that State. In 1841 he was elected a judge of the Supreme Court of Illinois, which office he also resigned to accept a nomination for Congress. He was elected by 400 majority, in 1841 again elected by 1900 majority, and again in 1846 by 3,000. He did not take his seat in the lower house in 1846, having been elected U. S. Senator that year. His Congressional career is well known to the whole country, taking, as he did, a prominent part in all the legislation of the country for the past sixteen years. In 1852 Mr. Douglas's name was presented amongst others to the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, but without success—receiving on one ballot 92 votes out of 288, the highest given on that ballot to any candidate. In 1856 his friends presented his name to the Cincinnati Convention, but afterwards withdrew it in favor of Mr. Buchanan. There is no public man now before the American people whose success has been so complete, and whose career has been so brilliant, from the time he entered the log school house at Winchester, Illinois, at the bidding of the school commissioners, until he entered the U. S. Senate on the 4th of March, 1859, at the bidding of the people. His was a triumphal march so rapid and brilliant that we are lost in wonder and amazement. But his career will not end until the people shall elect the great defender of self government to the Presidency of the United States.

The selection of Mr. Johnson of Georgia for the Vice Presidency by the National Democratic Committee, and his acceptance of the same, gives strength to the ticket, and will be hailed with profound gratification by all who delight in seeing truly great and pure men put forward for the high offices of our government. It is only to be regretted that he was not nominated at Alabama. Gov. Johnson is well known throughout the South, and to all elsewhere who have paid attention to the politics of Georgia. He is not entirely unknown in any portion of the country, as he was made by his friends a prominent candidate four years since at Cincinnati for the nomination which he has now received. Still his public life has been passed mainly in Georgia, which, we believe, is his native

State, and the people of the West have not had the means of knowing him so favorably as he is known in the South. He is a man of fine education, a graduate of the State College of Georgia, and has continued his literary culture amid the duties of all the high positions to which he has been elected. His political opponents as well as friends concede to him great ability and incorruptible purity of character. He has been upon the bench, and has twice been elected Governor of Georgia, the first time being elected over Charles J. Jenkins, at that time the most popular man in the State of Georgia. He served an unexpired term in the Senate of the United States, when he at once took rank among its leaders. As a speaker and writer he possesses great power, and has few equals in the South. He is about forty-eight years of age, resides at Milledgeville, is a member of the Presbyterian church, in person is large and in disposition exhibits an integrity which amounts even to sternness. There is not altogether a man in Georgia who seems to have impressed the people of that State more with his great ability and exalted integrity of character. The selection will give great strength to the ticket in Georgia and throughout the South, and ought to give strength to it all over the land.

The Douglas and Lincoln Debate.

LETTER FROM MR. DOUGLAS.
The Ohio Statesman, printed at Columbus, has published the following important letter, addressed by Mr. Douglas to the publishers of the "Douglas and Lincoln Debates."

WASHINGTON, June 9.
GENTLEMEN—I have received by express one dozen copies of your publication of the joint debates between Mr. Lincoln and myself in 1858, sent by order of Mr. Cox, who will pay you the amount of your bill. I feel it my duty to protest against the unfairness of this publication, and especially against the alterations and mutilations in the reports of my speeches. The original reports as published in the Chicago Times, although intended to be fair and just, were necessarily imperfect, and in some respects erroneous. The speeches were all delivered in the open air to immense crowds of people, and in some instances, in stormy and inclement weather, when it was impossible for the reporters to hear distinctly or report literally. The reports of my speeches were not submitted to me or any friend of mine for imperfection or correction before publication; nor did I have the opportunity of reading more than one or two of them afterwards, until the election was over, when all interest in the subject had passed away.

In short, I regard your publication as partial and unfair, and designed to do me injustice, by placing me in a false position. I saw in the preface to the first edition of your publication, which is omitted in the copy sent to me, a correspondence between Mr. Lincoln and the Ohio Republican Committee, from which it appears that Mr. Lincoln furnished his speeches and mine for publication;—his in the revised and corrected form, and mine as they came from the hands of the Reporter, without revision. Being thus notified that his speeches had been revised and corrected, this fact ought to have remained upon that common fairness and justice required that I should have an opportunity of revising and correcting mine. But to deny me that privilege, and then to change and mutilate the reports as they appeared in the newspaper from which they were taken, is an act of injustice against which I must be permitted to enter my protest. In order that the injustice which you have done me may be in some degree diminished, I respectfully request that this letter, together with the correspondence between Mr. Lincoln and the committee, which led to the publication, may be inserted as a preface to all future editions of these debates.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. A. DOUGLAS.
Messrs. Follett, Foster & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

OUR NOMINEE.—The nomination of Douglas will send a thrill to every true Democratic heart. No man in the country so combines those qualities of head and heart that excite the popular admiration and enthusiasm as he. Having been for over twenty years in public life he has a national reputation, and his name has become a household word from Maine to Florida, from Massachusetts to California. The country has measured him; it knows his caliber, and its verdict has been so frequently rendered that nothing but gross ignorance can excuse a mistake of the estimate in which he is held. It is not too much to say that Stephen A. Douglas is recognized by all discriminating men as the foremost statesman of this country. To a large knowledge and comprehension of public affairs, he brings a rare practical sagacity and executive ability.

He has, moreover, broad and elevated ideas of the destiny of this glorious Republic, and under an administration such as he would give us, an era would open in the country, which in its grand termination, would promise to realize the wildest dreams of the political speculator. Under such an administration, we should expect the external din of the slavery agitation to subside, and the pressing questions of our growing national needs and expansion would probably fill its place. We should behold the inauguration of a foreign policy as bold and brilliant as it has hitherto been slow and stupid. We should see, in a word, our government carried on upon that liberal and comprehensive policy, which should distinguish the government of the greatest nation in the world.—*Hartford Post.*

BARNES' WIFE.—In a recent speech at his museum, in New York, the resuscitated Barnum made the following handsome allusion to his wife: "In the day of prosperity I made over to my wife much valuable property, including the lease of this museum building—a lease having about twenty-two years to run, and enhanced in value to more than double its original worth. I sold the museum collection to Messrs. Greenwood & Butler, subject to my separate interest in the lease, and she has received more than \$800,000 over and above the sum paid to the owners of the building. Instead of selfishly applying this amount to private purposes, my family lived with a due regard to economy, and the savings (strictly belonging to my wife) were devoted to buying in portions of my estate at the assignee's sales, and to my purchasing 'clock notes,' bearing my indorsements. The Christian name of my wife is Charity. I may well acknowledge, therefore, that I am not only a proper subject of charity, but that 'without Charity I am nothing.'"

IF we have a bank note which has for the vignette, a handsome curly haired woman, with a rake in her lap.

An "Old Abe" Song.

VERSE—"UNCLE NED."

There was an old sucker and his name was Uncle
Splitlin' rails long ago, long ago,
He wore an old tie seven foot 'bove de grade,
Oberde hole where de corn juice go.
Lay down de beetle and de crow,
Fill up de gourd wid whisky O,
Too much gum tree for poor old Abe,
He is up for a Salt River go.

His legs am so long as de pole ole de bean,
An his heels am not werry short,
He dance all night foatin' down stream,
And he drink ob de corn juice a quart.
Tie up de flatboat to de shore,
Dance and go home wid gals no more,
Juice hard to find up dar, Uncle Abe,
For no corn grow on Salt River shore.

When Old Abe won, Sewant take 'em werry bad,
And his tears run down like de rain,
Old Massa Greeley—did look werry sad,
Kase he play de devil some again.
Lay down de nigger and de rail,
Hang up de coon by de tail,
Guv up de gourd to poor old Abe,
He is going to Salt River to sail.

Douglas' Speech.

WASHINGTON, June 24.
Last night a procession was formed at the illuminated Douglas headquarters, and proceeded to the railroad station to receive the Illinois and other Baltimore Delegates, who were accompanied by the Great Western Band, and came by special train. They repaired to the residence of Mr. Douglas, and complimented him with a serenade and huzzas. In acknowledging the evidences of their friendship he said:

Fellow citizens: I thank you for this manifestation of your kindness and enthusiasm. The circumstances under which this vast crowd has assembled spontaneously and without previous notice, demonstrates the intenseness of feeling which fills my heart with gratitude to be the chosen standard bearer of the only political organization that is conservative enough to save the country from Abolitionism and disunion. It is indeed an honor of which any citizen may be proud. I am fully impressed with the responsibility of the position, and trust that Providence will impart to me the strength and wisdom to comply with the requirements. [Applause.] Our beloved country is threatened with a fearful sectional antagonism, which places the Union itself in imminent peril. This antagonism is produced by the effect of one section of the Union to use the federal government for the purpose of restraining and abolishing slavery; and a corresponding effort in the other section for the purpose of forcing slavery into those regions where the people do not want it. [Cries of that's true.] The ultra men in each section demand Congressional intervention upon the subject of the territories. They agree in respect to the power and duty of the federal government to control the question, and differ only as to the mode of exercising the power. One demands the intervention of the federal government for slavery, and the other against it. Each appeals to the passions and prejudices of his section, against the peace and harmony of the whole country; [cries of that's so.] on the other hand the position of all, conservative and Union-loving men is, at least ought to be, that of non-intervention of Congress with slavery in the Territories. [Cries of that's the doctrine.—Applause.] This was the position of the Democratic party in the contests of 1852 and '56; this was the position which Clay, Webster, Cass, and the friends of the Union, and all political affinities of that day established the Compromise of 1850 upon. This common ground of non-intervention they contended with, and put to flight the Abolitionists of the North, and the Sectionists of the South in that memorable contest. [Cries of we'll do it again, and three cheers.] It was on this common ground of non-intervention that Whigs and Democrats agreed to stand in their respective platforms of '52, and each party adhered faithfully to the principle, so long as its organization was maintained, and the Democrats still maintain it as the keystone of the arch which binds the Federal Union together, and to this cardinal principle of non-intervention had the Democratic party renewed the pledge of its faith at Charleston and Baltimore. [Cheers, and cries of we'll keep the faith.] As the chosen representative of that great body, it is my fixed purpose to keep the faith and redeem that pledge at all hazards and under all circumstances. [Three cheers for Douglas.] The safety of the Union depends upon this sacred adherence to the doctrine of non-intervention. Intervention, whether by the north or by the south; whether for or against slavery, tends directly to disunion. Upon this sectional question are attempts now being made to destroy the Democratic party, because the minority of interventionists could not intimidate the majority into an abandonment of the doctrine of non-intervention. They have succeeded from the organization of Democracy and are endeavoring to form a new party in hostility to it.—[Cries of let them go, we can whip the disunionists north and south.] Succession from the Democratic party means secession from the Federal Constitution. [Cries of that's so—applause.] Those who enlist under the secession banner now to be expected on the 4th of March next to take up arms against the constituted authorities in certain contingencies. We are told in a certain event the South must forcibly resist the inauguration of the President elected while we find those who are loudest in their threats to divide and destroy the Democratic party were but serving the Republican candidate, for does not this line of policy look to disunion?—[Cries of yes.]

Intelligent men must be presumed to understand the tendency and consequences of their own actions, that their efforts to divide and defeat the Democratic party, which, if successful, must lead directly to a secession of the southern States. I trust they will see what must be the result of such a policy, and return to the regular organization and platform of the party, before it is too late to save the country. [Applause.] The Constitution must be maintained inviolate (renewed cheering), and it is our mission under Divine Providence to save the Constitution and the Union from the assaults of Northern Abolitionists and Southern Disunionists.—[Immense applause and three cheers for Douglas.]

My friends I have desired you too long, and will close my speech by renewing the expression of my sincere thanks. (Many voices "Go on.") Mr. Douglas—No, it is nearly the Sabbath morning now, and I merely made my appearance to acknowledge the compliment you have paid me by so large a meeting at this hour of the night. I recognize among you the faces of several old friends, and a large number of my immediate neighbors, from Illinois, as well as those from almost every State in the Union. I only regret my house is not large enough to enable me to invite you in, and to individually take by the hand. (A voice, "Your heart is big enough.")

Three times three cheers were then given for Stephen A. Douglas, the next President of the United States.

Two members of the New Hampshire Legislature had a knock down a few days since. They are preparing for Congress.

Douglas in the Country.

Every Democratic paper in the State of New York supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates Breckinridge and Lane.

Every Democratic paper in Illinois supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates the disunion candidates, Lane and Breckinridge.

Every Democratic paper in Wisconsin supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates the disunion ticket.

In Missouri four-fifths of the Democrats support Douglas and Johnson, and repudiate the disunion ticket.

In Michigan every Democratic paper supports Douglas and Johnson.

In Ohio every Democratic paper, except the Danite paper at Cleveland, owned by the U. S. Marshal, supports Douglas and Johnson.—*Chicago Times.*

THE INFAMOUS SENTIMENTS OF SUMNER THE SENTIMENTS OF LINCOLN.—The Lincoln (Illinois) indorsement of Sumner's (barbarous) speech, may be seen by its republishing in the Chicago Democrat (Lincoln,) with these remarks:

"This speech is the embodiment of Republicanism. The spirit it breathes is the spirit which animates and gives vitality and force to our organization. This spirit has never before been so faithfully and powerfully embodied as it now is in this speech. Here, as in a mirror, can be seen the barbarism of slavery, painted in all its hideousness, and the weapons with which the Republican party assail this monster of iniquity, by the strength of which it shall finally be slain.

The speech of Mr. Sumner expresses, in thoughts that breathe and words that burn, the sentiments of Lincoln and Hamilton, and of every true Republican, on the great principle of antagonism to slavery, which binds our party together. When we remember that Lincoln, anticipating even Mr. Seward in his enunciation of the truth that an irrepressible conflict was waging between free labor and slavery, declared that all the States of this confederacy must become all slave or all free—he struck the key note to the sublime denunciation of the gigantic wrong and barbarism of slavery, which has just fallen from the lips of Mr. Sumner.

We shall understand each other soon in spite of platform shams.

Home Affections.

The rough rubs of the world can never obliterate them. They are the memories of home—only home. There is the magic sound. There is the old tree under which the light-hearted boy swung many a day; yonder is the river in which he learned to swim; there is the house in which he knew a parent's protection; nay, there's the room in which he romped with brother and sister, long since, alas! laid in the yard to which he soon must be gathered, overshadowed by you old church, whither, with a joyous troop like himself, he had often followed his parents to worship with, and near the good old man who ministered with thoughts of tanks, now comes to bring pleasant remembrances of many occasions that call forth some generous exhibitions of noble traits of human nature. There is where he learned to feel some of his first emotions. There perchance he first met the being who, by her love and tenderness in life, has made a home for himself happier than that which his childhood has known. There are certain feelings of humanity—and those, too, among the best—that can find no appropriate place for exercise only at one's fireside. There is a privacy of that which it was a species of desertion to violate. He who seeks wantonly to violate it is neither more nor less than a villain of the deepest type. There exists no surer test of the delinquency of morals in a community than the disposition to tolerate in any mode the man who invades the sanctity of private life. In the turmoil of the world, let there be at least one spot where the poor man may find affection and confidence.

Next week, the Japanese start for home.

The Judge's Saw Logs.

In the village of W—lived a man who had once been a Judge of the county; who was known all round by the name of Judge I—. He kept a store and saw mill, and was always sure to have the best of a bargain on his side, by which means he had gained an ample competency, and some did not hesitate to call him the "biggest rascal in the world." He was very conceited withal, and used to delight in bragging of his business capacity when any one was near to listen.—One rainy day, as quite a number were seated around the stove in the store, he began as usual to tell of his great bargains; and finally wound up with "Nobody ever cheated me, nor they can't, neither."

"Judge," said an old man of the company, "I've cheated you more'n you ever did me."

"How so?" said the Judge.

"If you'll promise you won't go to law about it, nor do nothing, I'll tell, or else I won't; you are too much of a law character for me."

"Let's hear! let's hear!" cried half a dozen voices at once. "We'll bear you out in it—go on!"

"I'll promise," said the Judge, and treat in the bargain, if you have."

"Well, do you remember the wagon you robbed me of?"

"I never robbed you of any wagon," exclaimed the Judge, "I only got my own."

"Well, I made up my mind to have it back, and—"

"But you never did it!" said the Judge. "I only got my own."

"Yes, I did, and interest, too."

"How?" thundered the enraged Judge.

"Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day a very nice walnut log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your pile, down by your mill, the night before, and next day I sold it to you. That night I drew it back home, and sold it to you next day, and so I kept on until you bought your own log twenty-seven times."

"That's a lie," cried the mad Judge, running to his book and examining his log accounts, "you never sold me twenty-seven logs of the same measurement."

"I know it," said the vender of logs. "By drawing it back and forth the end wore off; as it wore, I kept cutting the end off until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time you bought it; and when it got so short, I drew it home and worked it into shingles, and the next week you bought the shingles, and then I concluded I had got my wagon back—and in my pocket book."

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the bystanders, and the log-drawer found the door without waiting for the promised treat. And to see a mad man, you have only to ask the Judge if he was ever cheated.

A Chicago Bank gone Up.

"Have you anything deposited in the Marine Bank?" asked a grain speculator of a wholesale merchant the other day.

"Yes, some \$20,000," replied the merchant.

"Well, replied the grain man, 'I suppose you've heard the bank has gone up.'"

"Gone up?" exclaimed the merchant. "It can't be."

"Well, you go up and see."

And the merchant, in the most nervous state of mind, rushed up lake street to the Marine Bank.

"Is it true," he asked of the cashier, meeting him on the steps, "that your bank has gone up?"

"Yes, said the cashier, smiling, 'it's a good joke, isn't it?'"

The merchant became perfectly frantic and tore his hair.

"Yes, a very fine joke, to be dilled out of nearly all the money I am worth; I want and must have my money back, and he rushed up stairs, nearly insane.

"Why, look here!" exclaimed the cashier, calling after him. He stopped.

"I didn't suppose you were in earnest; it's been a joke here among our friends for over a week. Don't you see that we have gone up?"

Our building has been raised eight feet.

The merchant instantly cooled down, and on looking across the street, saw the grain man standing on the sidewalk, almost bursting himself with laughter. The merchant shook his fist at him, and made chase after him down street. When last seen they were engaged in very low conversation in the Tremont House bar room, shaking glasses.—*Chi. Leader.*

FORGIVENESS.—Every man and woman has his and her infirmities of temper and disposition, which require forgiveness, peculiarities which should be managed; prejudices which should be avoided; innocent habits which should be indulged; fixed opinions which should be treated with respect, particular feelings and delicacies which should be consulted; all this may be done without the slightest violation of truth, or any infringement of religion. Indeed these are sacrifices that repay a man in the decline of life, for all he has yielded in the commencement; this makes a parent delight in his children, and repose on when his mind and body are perishing and he is hastening away to the end of all things.

The exact number of negroes at Key West is 1,350, eighty having died since the arrival. Three vessels will be required for their conveyance to Africa, two of which have already been engaged. Government pays for each of these vessels \$10,000 or \$12,000, and the Colonization society gets \$50 per head transportation. They are to be landed at Cape Mount, Liberia.

In the Austrian empire there is one physician to each one thousand inhabitants. In France there is only one medical man to every two thousand inhabitants.

Why, husband, what's the matter with you? You act so strangely?"

"There's nothing the matter with me," said I, "nothing at all."

"I'm sure there is," said she, "you don't act natural at all. Shall I get up and get something for you?"

"And she got up and lighted a candle, and came to the bedside and looked at me, shading the light with her hand."

"I knew there was something strange about you," said she, "you are sober!"

"Now this is a fact, and my wife will swear to it; so don't you slander me any more by saying that I haven't gone to bed sober in six months, cause I have."

ADVERTISING:

One square 230 Brevier ems or less, three weeks or less, \$2.00; each additional insertion 25 cents. Longer advertisements in proportion—less than half a square to be charged as half a square, and over half a square to be charged as a whole square. A liberal deduction will be made on advertisements inserted longer than one month. Legal advertisements must be paid for in advance, or satisfactorily secured. The above terms will be strictly adhered to in every instance.

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