

DAILY EMPLOYERS.
WEEKLY EMPLOYERS.
JOB PRINTING.
Billiards.
WILLIAMS' BILLIARD SALOON.

Billiards.
WILLIAMS' BILLIARD SALOON.
Entrance, Third Street, next door to Post Office, also through Phoenix House.

Piano Fortes.
O. J. WILLARD,
No. 517 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Piano Forte and Music Dealer.

NEW MUSIC.
Victory of Last Campaign.
Our noble Chief has triumphed.
Away on Pikes Peak.
The Prince of Wales.
I'm Lonesome since he left me.
I'll be home again in ten days.
I'll be home again in ten days.
I'll be home again in ten days.

INSTRUMENTAL.
NEW WALTZES.
L'Arde.
Beloved Brooklyn.
Hail to the Chief.
Hail to the Chief.
Hail to the Chief.

MARCHES AND QUICKSTEPS.
Linnell's Grand March.
Linnell's Grand March.
Linnell's Grand March.

Daily Dayton Empire.

VOL. II DAYTON, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1865. NO. 353.

Tobacco.

J. BORNSTEIN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CIGARS
AND
TOBACCO.
No. 283 3d St.,
DAYTON, O.

Dentist.

R. P. COMPTON,
COMPTON & WILLARD,
DENTISTS.
OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND
OPPOSITE KERRICK'S HOTEL.

Hoops.

NEW SKIRT FOR 1865-6.
The Great Invention of the Age is
HOOP SKIRTS.

Stoves.

Kerosene Cooking & Heating
STOVES AND RANGES.
THESE COOKING STOVES WILL
BAKE, BOIL, STEW, FRY & ROAST

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Daily Empire.

Bill Arp Addresses Artemus Ward.

Rosa, Ga., Sept. 1, 1865.
MR. ARTEMUS WARD, SHOWBOS:
SIR—The reason I write you in particular is because you are about the only man I know in all "God's country," so-called. For some several weeks I have been wanting to say something. For several weeks we have, so-called, but now hit of mid country, decreased, have been trying mighty hard to do something. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't there.
My friend, I want to say something. I suppose there is no law against thinking, but I don't don't help me. I don't let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally as to feel better. You see I'm trying to harmonize. I'm trying to soften down my feelings. I'm endeavoring to subjugate myself to the level of surrounding circumstances, so-called. But I can't do it until I am allowed to say something. I want to quarrel with somebody, and then make friends. I ain't no great talker. I ain't no Norwegian bar. I ain't no bore-contracter, but I'll be hornswoggled in the talkin and the writin and the bla-ter-ner. I ain't got to be done on one side any longer. Sum of you folks has got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blamed outrage, so-called. Ain't your editors got nuthin else to do but to peek at us, and squall at us, and crow over us? Is every man what can war a paragraph to consider us as bars in a cage, and he always a jobbin at us to hear us prof? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you just tell 'em, one day all a plumbin unum, so-called, that if you don't stop it at once, or turn us loose to say what we please, why we're rela, so-called, have continuously and jointly and severally resolved to—to—to think very hard of it—no harder.
That's the way to talk it. I ain't agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I ain't agwine to say all I think, like Mr. Fisheridge, or Mr. Addressing, so-called. Nary time. No, Sir. But I'll just tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show. If we ain't allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in hatin, and hatin runs heavy in my family, sure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair come off my head, and the man drowned himself in a bog-walder that night. I could do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to become kam and serene.
Now I suppose that, poetically speakin, "In Dixie's fall" we ain't all.
But talking the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, so-called, got into a fite and they foot and foot and foot a long time, and every body round kept hollerin hands off, but help the big feller, until finally the little fellow caved in and hollerin enuf. He makes a bully fite, I tell you, Selah! Well, what did the big feller do? Take him by the hand and help him up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No, Sir! But he kicked him arser he was down, and throwed mud on him, and drag him around and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. "Wants to hushkate it, so-called. Blame my jacket if it ain't most enuf to make your head ache."
But I'm a good union man—so-called, I ain't agwine to fite no more. I ain't no fite for the next war. I ain't no guerrilla, I've done took the oath, and I'm gwine to keep it, but as far as my bin subjugated and humiliated, and algamated, and overrated, as Mr. says, it ain't so, nary time. I ain't ashamed of nuthin neither, ain't repentin, ain't axin for no amehorse, short-winded pardon. Nobody couldn't be playin priss around me. I ain't got no \$20,000. Wish I had: I'd fatten it to the poor widens and orfins. I'd fatten my own numerous and interesting offspring in about two minits and a half. They shouldn't eat roots and drink brand water no longer. Poor, unfortunate things! to cum into this unharmonious world at such a time. There's 4 or 5 of 'em that never saw a sarks nor a money show—never has a pocket knife nor a pinter of cheese, nor a repin. There is Ball Arp, Harper's Ferry Arp, and Chichester Arp that never seed the pinters in a spealin book. I tell you, my friend, we are the poorest people on the face of the earth—but we are poor and proud. We made a little fite, Selah! and the whole American nation ought to feel proud of it. It shows what Americans can do when they think they are imposed of—so-called. Did't our four fathers fite, bleed, and die about a little tax on tea, when not one in a thousand drank it? Did't they succeed where it glory? But if they hadn't I suppose it would have been less, and they would have been down and serpin round King George for badin.
So agwine, Artemus, and to my mind, if the whole thing was stowed down, it would make about a half pint of humberg. We had good men, great men, Christian men, who thought we was right, and many of 'em have gone to the undiscovered country, and have got a pardon as is a pardon. When I die, I'm muty willin to risk myself under the shadow of their wings, whether the climate be hot or cold. So note it be. Selah!
Well, may be I've said enuf. But I don't don't feel easy yet. I'm a good union man, setlin and share. I've had my breeches did blue, and I've got a blue jacket, and I've got my feet blue, and about twice in a while I go to the doctery and git blue, and then I look up at the blue serian heavens and sing the mawkky doctery of the Blue-tailed Fly. I'm doing my dutiest to harmonize, and think I could succeed if it wasn't for rum things.—When I see a blackguard goin' around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why right then, for a few minits, I hate the whole Yankee nation. Jerusalem, how my blood boils. The institution that was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball!

HE VISITS DAYTON, O.

J. FLATTERY, M. D.
FROM
NEW YORK CITY.
PRACTICAL PHYSICIAN
FOR
CHRONIC DISEASES,
WILL OPEN ROOMS AT THE
"PHILLIPS HOUSE,"
DAYTON, OHIO.
FOR A LIMITED PERIOD TO CURE THE
SICK,
Commencing October 17, 1865,
at 1 o'clock P. M.
THE LAMB WALK AND THE BLIND
SEE.
CHRONIC DISEASES CURED
ACUTE PAIN INSTANTLY RELIEVED.

Railroads.

Monday Morning, Sept. 4,
THE
ATLANTIC
AND
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY,
WILL COMMENCE RUNNING THREE THROUGH TRAINS BETWEEN COLUMBUS AND THE
EASTERN CITIES,
Passing through the celebrated
Old Regions of Pennsylvania.
Leave Dayton 5:20 a. m. Arrive at 4:30 p. m.
12:30 p. m. 1:25 a. m.
1:10 a. m. 5:30 a. m.

NEW STOVE STORE.

BOYER & McMASTER.
MANUFACTURERS OF
COOKING STOVES, WOOD, COAL, AND SHERET
IRON RANGES, BOX, AND FULLER STOVES,
HOLLOWWARE, SUGAR KETTLES, &c., &c.
Catalogue of every description made to order.
Water-room No. 23, Jefferson street, opposite the
Market House.
Country on Dayton street, near Jackson, Dayton,
Ohio.
1865-1867

Professional Cards.

LAW NOTICE.

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM
HAS RE-UMED THE PRACTICE OF LAW.
Office for the present at his residence, No. 237
First street, Dayton, Ohio.
He will remove from his office to three P. M.
DAYTON, O., November 13th, 1865.

Consumption Cured

BY INHALATION.
NO POISONS GIVEN.
NO MERCURY USED.

Ohio Insurance Company

OF
DAYTON, OHIO.
OFFICE—240 THIRD STREET,
(opposite Stephenson's office).
This Company is now ready to do business, and will
insure on all kinds of property.

Union Insurance Company

OF
DAYTON, OHIO.
CAPITAL STOCK—\$100,000
OFFICE 219 THIRD STREET,
Over Pugh & Rice's Dry Goods Store, opposite the
Methodist Church.
Directors:
Joseph Clegg, Warren Manger, Jr.
James Turner, William Dixon,
Benjamin Kuhn, John D. Lytle,
E. D. Payne.

ADVERTISING RATES.
IN-DAILY.
One square, eight weeks, (not less than 10 lines) \$1.00
One square, three months, 2.00
One square, one week, 1.00
One square, one month, 1.50
One square, three months, 2.50
One square, six months, 4.00

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