

We have recently made some valuable additions to our Job Department—by replenishing throughout with new Types—thus rendering the Tribune Establishment the most complete in this section of Northern Ohio. This office received the Diploma for the best samples of printing at the last County Fair, held at Tiffin; and we would say to our friends, and the public generally, that we are now prepared to receive all orders for Book and Job Printing, with the greatest accuracy, and in the most approved style of art.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO MERCANTILE PRINTING,

Bill Heads, Circulars, Certificates, Blanks, Deeds, Dry Tickets, Receipts,

GOLD, SILVER, & COLORED WORK, BEAUTIFULLY EXECUTED,

BANKERS CHECKS, RAIL TICKETS, BANKERS' EXCHANGES, INVITATIONS, CARDS, ENVELOPES, FEDERAL NOTES, ETC.,

Merchants' Fancy Posters, SHOW BILLS, HOTEL BILLS OF FARE, HAND BILLS, PROGRAMMES, INVITATIONS, ETC.,

Book Work Done to Order.

In this connection of our work the Tribune office has in every way endeavored to accommodate those who are desirous of ALL COMPETITORS.

And especially bears the reputation of being the 'PREMIUM JOB OFFICE.'

Our facilities for doing any and all of the above specialties of work are now unexcelled in this section of country, and satisfaction will be guaranteed in all cases.

M'KEE & BAILEY, Proprietors.

JOHN C. LEE, NELSON L. BREWER, LEE & BREWER,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery,

Rooms, in Singer's Block, opposite the Court House, Tiffin, May 10th, 1857.

TOMB, HUSS & CO., BANKERS,

THE partnership existing between T. Tomb, John T. Huss and Geo. W. Huss, has been dissolved, and the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of continuing the business of Tomb, Huss & Co., under the name and style of the partnership.

There will be no interruption in the business operations of the partnership, and the same rules will be observed as the payment of interest, etc.

2 months 5 percent. 3 months 6 percent. 6 months 7 percent. 12 months 8 percent.

Deposits, in all cases payable on demand.

T. TOMB, JOHN T. HUSS, G. W. HUSS, A. G. SMITH, JOHN GILLIG, Cashiers.

S. E. BECKMAN,

New Saddle & Harness Shop,

Opposite Commercial Row, Tiffin, Ohio.

All work will be warranted. Highest market price, in Cash, for Hides.

J. K. HORD,

Attorney at Law, Tiffin, Ohio.

OFFICE in the new block, near the Court House, Tiffin, Ohio.

LEONARD ADAMS,

Attorney at Law, Notary Public,

and General Business Agent, Office with W. P. & H. Meigs, Tiffin, Ohio.

PETER YANNEY,

BUGGY AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,

east of the Court House, on Market Street, Tiffin, Sept. 29th, 1854.

W. P. & H. MEIGS,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Office in Singer's Block, opposite the Court House, Tiffin & Ft. Wayne Rail Road.

Office at T. P. & W. R. Co.,

111 Main St. in this building, permanently located in Tiffin, Ohio, and the various rooms occupied, see the first page of the Tiffin Tribune, of the 15th of May, 1857.

WILLIAM GALLUP,

CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,

All kinds of watches kept constantly on hand. Store in Commercial Row, Tiffin, Sept. 17th, 1851.

LEANDER STEW,

WILLIAM H. JOHNSON,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Office in Singer's Block, opposite the Court House, Tiffin & Ft. Wayne Rail Road.

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# THE Tiffin TRIBUNE.

HOSTILE ALIKE TO THE DESPOT AND DEMAGOGUE. FEARLESS FOR TRUTH, FOR GOD, AND HUMANITY.

VOL. XI,

TIFFIN, OHIO, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1859.

NO. 27.

THE Tiffin TRIBUNE is published on Friday of each week, and furnished to subscribers at \$2.00 Per Annum.

For mail subscribers, fifty cents of the sum is remitted when the paper is paid for in advance. If a failure to notify a discontinuance at the end of the time paid for, will be considered as a new engagement.

These terms will be strictly observed, and no paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers. If subscribers residing out, and not paying for their paper, will be entitled to, and receive, published notices of their delinquency.

THE PENITENTIARY.—Mr. Andrews of Anglin has introduced in the House a bill "to repeal the Act providing for the appointment of officers in the Ohio Penitentiary, and other purposes, passed April 15th, 1858, and the acts passed April 15th, 1858, and April 10, 1857, and the twenty-third section of the act passed February, 1857, upon the same subject." The effect of this bill is virtually to abolish the penitentiary, but it is understood that it is to be followed by another bill, the object of which will be to revise the unconstitutional law of last winter.—State Journal, 30th.

Henry Hallam, the historian, died in London on the 22d ult.

In South Carolina not a single divorce has ever been obtained.

Accounts from the Arizona silver mines are not very favorable.

Dickens had refused \$10,000 to lecture one year in this country.

A library is now opened in Boston, expressly for the use of ladies.

The Mayor of Baltimore has vetoed a city passenger railroad bill.

A Roman Catholic College is about to be created in Syracuse, N. Y.

Michigan threatens starting some 30 new banks under a general law.

There are 30 more convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary than there are cells.

Six Indians have started for Pike's Peak gold mines from St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble thinks Henry Ward Beecher's vocation is the stage.

Three attempts at suicide in one day are noticed in the Cincinnati papers.

The first insurance office in New England was established at Boston in 1724.

The Canadians are building a rail road for freight to supersede the Welland Canal.

The peach orchards near Cincinnati promise an abundant yield the present season.

It is reported that another cargo of 600 slaves has been landed on the coast of Florida.

The editor of the London Times receives the same salary as the President of the U. S.

There were over 200 persons burnt to death in the city of London during the year 1858.

Bernard S. Schooner, of Pa., is appointed agent for the Indians on the Upper Missouri.

Ability to create a permanent town school library fund has passed the Legislature of Wisconsin.

The journeyman cabinet-makers in Cincinnati, are on a strike for wage, number nearly 600 men.

Mr. W. C. Mearns, the tragedian is now conducting a school at Shrewsbury, in Dorsetshire.

The Camanches have killed several families in Denton county, Texas, and run off their stock.

Senator Yule, who has been very ill since the adjournment of Congress, is now convalescent.

A fire at Joliet, Ill., on the 25th, destroyed five stores, involving a loss of \$25,000 to \$30,000.

Advices from Fort Yuma give very discouraging accounts of the gold gatherings in that vicinity.

The weather has been colder in Western Texas during the past winter than for fifteen years before.

Robt. Barnett, of Lincoln county, Ky., recently manumitted 25 slaves, refusing an offer of \$40,000.

The project of dividing the State of California has been again brought forward in its Legislature.

There are now in Canada 20 daily papers, 155 weekly, and 83 issued tri-weekly, making a total of 299.

Kendall Godwin, a resident of Franklin township, N. Y., died on the 21st ult. at the age of 110 years.

The Land Office situated at Buchanan, Miss., has been ordered to be removed to Portland, same State.

Both the Camanches and Apaches were committing depredations on the mail Company all along the route.

The School of Design, attached to the Maryland Institute at Baltimore is very prosperous. It has 643 pupils.

Mr. Raroy has been engaged, for \$5,000, to impart to fifty men in the British cavalry his system of horsemanship.

The Mayor of Reading, Pa., has ordered the police to arrest all minors found hanging about bar-rooms in the evening.

The Penobscot Indians are trying to raise a salary of \$25 a year for their governor, by the aid of the Maine Legislature.

Mr. Everett has engaged to deliver his oration on Franklin in Baltimore, for the benefit of the Union Protestant Infirmary.

The Treasurer's weekly statement shows a net balance in the Treasury of \$7,000,000. The receipts of the week were \$1,815,000.

J. B. Marshall, of the Columbus Advertiser, and reporter to the Senate, proposes to publish a new weekly paper in Columbus to be called the People's Press. It is to be devoted to Stephen A. Douglas as its first choice for President. Lathrop had questioned it will prove, we fear.

"The question 'Why printers did not succeed as well as lawyers' was thus answered: 'Reason printers work for the lord, and lawyers for the stomach; and where two men have stomachs, but one has brains.'"

## Selected Poetry.

### A BEAM OF DEVOTION.

BY GEO. F. MORRIS.

I never could find a good reason Why sorrow unbidden should stay, And all the bright joys of life's season Be driven unheeded away; Our hearts would walk on more emotion, Were we to tear us but parting, That jingles thrown into the ocean, That leave scarce a ripple behind.

The world has a spirit of beauty, Which looks upon all for the best— And, while it discharges its duty, To Providence leaves all the rest; That spirit's the beam of devotion, Which lights us thro' life's thro' to close, And sets, like the sun, in the ocean, More beautiful far than it rose.

### MY FRIEND JOSHUA;

AND HOW HE CAME TO MARRY.

THE BASHFUL MAN.

BY M. G. HALPINE.

Did you ever see a bashful man, dear? If you have, you have seen one of the most awkward, ungainly creatures among the human bipeds. Now there may be something very attractive and interesting in the shrinking timidity of a blushing girl, though I confess that I have my doubts in regard to it, but a bashful man who ever pities him? Though despised by one sex, and laughed at by the other, always doing what he never ought to have done, and saying what he never intended to say, he is one of the most pitiable objects in existence.

To be sure, in these days of brass and assurance, when everybody thinks himself as good as his neighbor, and a great deal better, they are very rare. But still they are to be met with occasionally, though they are quickly disappearing, and probably in a few years there will be no trace of them left.

My friend, Joshua Wheat was one of this unfortunate class of people. I say was, for he has wonderfully improved of late years. But I will not anticipate. No one could have seen Joshua enter a room where there was company, especially ladies, without being aware of the peculiarity of his. He generally either blundered along looking red and foolish, or shot hurriedly in, with a white scared face hiding himself, as soon as possible from observation behind a door, or in a corner. If there was a chair or stool anywhere in the room, which was very apt to be the case, he generally managed to stumble over it, which was not at all calculated to increase his self-possession, or add to the grace of his entrance. If a pretty girl spoke to him, he stammered and turned all sorts of colors, looking as frightened and ashamed as if he had been convicted of sheep stealing.

Poor Joshua then certainly never was a man who had a higher opinion of the better part of creation, or was more capable of appreciating the blessings of matrimony; yet he had reached the age of twenty-eight without being one step nearer toward realizing them than he was eight years before.

He had five brothers, but though none of them had half of his good looks or sense, they possessed what he did not, plenty of assurance, and a tact of showing all they did know, and were all married and happily settled in life, while he remained a forlorn, disconsolate bachelor.

It was not from the want of means to support a wife, for he had plenty of this world's goods, a well stocked farm, a nice new house, besides some money in the bank. It certainly was not for the want of girls, for there were scores of them in the town where he lived, of all sorts and sizes, black eyed, blue eyed, and grey eyed, and eyes of no color at all. No, Joshua Wheat remained unmarried merely because he had not the moral courage to look any one of these girls in the face and say, "I love you—will you marry me?"

These words are very simple, and to the uninitiated very easily spoken; yet I have known many a man's courage fail him at the thought of saying them, who would have roared into the front of the fiercest and hottest battle without the shadow of fear.

At last all the girls of Joshua's acquaintance were married to braver, if not better men. All but one, Mary Dearborn, the prettiest one among them all, and as sensible as she was pretty. Mary had plenty of suitors, but she turned a cold shoulder to them all, being firmly determined in her own mind that if she married at all, she would have nobody but Joshua Wheat.

Joshua had taken a great shine to Mary ever since they were children, and used to go to school together in the little school house on the hill; drawing her to and from school in the winter on his little sled, and bringing her apples as red and shining as her rosy cheeks.

When they grew older, he still exhibited his preference for her, though in a somewhat different manner. Every Sabbath, after morning was over, he would post himself by the church door to escort her home; and in the evening, arroyed in his "Sunday best," he might have been seen striking a bee's line for Equize Dearborn's. About nine o'clock the old folks would go off to bed, leaving Joshua and Mary together. And there he would sit, looking straight into the fire, scarcely daring to move or breathe, with the momentous question trembling on the very tip of his tongue, yet never

leaving it. No nearer toward the object of his visit when he left the house, than when he entered it.

Things went on in this way a number of months. But last evening occurred which gave Joshua quite a start. A son of Doctor Hal, the village physician came home from college, where he had graduated, it was said, with considerable distinction. He is tall, lank, smooth-faced fellow, without more learning than brains, and more than either. He saw Mary in church the first Sabbath after his return, and took a great fancy to her, and commenced paying her considerable attention.

Young Hale has always been Mary's particular aversion; he disliked him from his boyhood; he did not scruple to first with her a little, hoping to arouse Joshua's jealousy, and bring him to the point.

It seemed to have its effect; for neighbors, a thriving farmer, intended to give a party, and had invited an inkling, in some way, that he would elope, as he termed his plan, to take his Mary. He went over to Equize Dearborn's early next morning and asked her himself.

Delighted at these news of her manœuvre, Mary gave assent at once. And at the appointed hour, much to the chagrin of the young squire, who had intended to appropriate her to himself, she went, accompanied by Joshua.

Alarmed at the possibility of losing her, Joshua started like a new man; and instead of being in some corner as was his wont, nodding to speak to her or anyone else, he remained by her side nearly the whole evening, scarcely quitting her side for a moment, and then on by when she required him to bring her some refreshment.

Mr. Hale, who viewed Joshua's attentions to Mary with a jealous eye, heard this request, and being well aware of Joshua's blundering propensities, very maliciously placed a stool in his way. Pretty soon Joshua came back, and instead of walking around the stool, as anybody else would have done, he stumbled over it, and springing full length upon the floor, landed the contents of his hands which consisted of a cup of coffee, and a plate heaped with doughnuts, pappies pie, and various other eatables directly in Mary's lap.

This unexpected feat produced quite a sensation. My set up a loud scream, and the rest of the company rushed toward her to see what was the matter, and it was some time before order was restored.

When the tumult had, in a measure, subsided, Mary looked around for the unlucky cause of it, but he was no where to be found. Mordred at the ridiculous figure he cut, and the merriment of those who witnessed his fall, rushed from the house, and never stopped to slack his speed until he had reached his own room and bolted the door, firmly resolving, as he went, to "never look a glancer, so long as he lived."

Poor Mary wamouth more annoyed at Joshua's evident discomfort, than at the loss of her dress, which was nearly ruined, and conceived a stronger dislike than ever to the young collegiate, who she was quite sure was at the bottom of it all. She resolutely denied his proffered escort at the close of the entertainment, going home with one of her brothers; leaving him the alternative of attending some other lady, or going home by himself.

Two Sundays passed, and Joshua never came near her, and on the Monday following Mary sat on her bonnet and shawl and went over to his house for the ostensible purpose of having a gossip with old Mrs. Wheat, but lived with her son but in reality to find out what had become of her sometime lover.

Much to her disappointment, Joshua was not at home, though she saw a coat and quickly disappear through an opposite door as she entered the room, which she shrewdly conjectured to belong to him.

After sitting while and chatting with the old lady with whom she was quite a favorite, Mary arose to go, saying, as she did so, "that she guessed she would go home 'tote, as it was considerably nearer."

She accordingly passed out the back way. As she was going through the garden she caught glimpses of Joshua in an adjoining orchard, walking disconsolately among the rows, laden with their luscious fruit, and looking as though he hadn't a friend in the world.

He started and glared as his eyes fell upon Mary. "Why, Mr. Wheat," she exclaimed, in a tone of surprise, "who would have thought of seeing you here!" Why, I haven't seen you for an age! Have you been sick?"

"Yes—no—that, I haven't been very well lately," stammered poor Joshua, looking as if he had had a mind to run away. "You don't say so! You are looking pale," said Mary, with an appearance of great sympathy, gushing mischievously at his face, which was growing redder every moment, and which certainly showed no signs of ill health.

"What a beautiful situation you have," she resumed, after a pause, looking admiringly around on the well cultivated farm. "There is only one thing wanting to make you quite comfortable," she added slyly, "and that is a wife. What in the world is the reason you don't get married, Joshua?"

The poor fellow colored clear up to the tips of his ears. "I—I really don't know," he gasped, "there won't anybody have me."

"Fiddlestick's end!" was the laughing rejoinder, "I know better than that! There are plenty that would, if you would only take the trouble to ask them. I know of

one, at least," she added in a lower tone. "No, but really do you?" inquired Joshua eagerly. "Who can it be?"

This was rather too much, and growing indignant at either his stupidity or want of courage to take advantage of the opportunity she gave him, she remained silent.

"What a singular looking apple that is that you have in your hand," she remarked at last, breaking the embarrassing silence that followed.

"Yes," returned Joshua. "It is a new kind that I grafted last year, and the only one that came to perfection. Won't you have it, Miss Mary?" he added, looking at her timidly.

"Will I have you, Joshua? Of course I will," said Mary, with the most innocent air imaginable.

Joshua was thunderstruck, scarcely daring to believe his ears. "Are you in earnest, Mary?" he inquired, looking anxiously into her face.

"To be sure I am," she returned, laughing and coloring. "And we will be married next Christmas."

Unable to contain himself, Joshua immediately drew his arms around Mary, and raised the bargain with a hearty kiss at which performance Mary manifested not the slightest objection or displeasure.

On the following Christmas there was a merry wedding at Equize Dearborn's at which our friends, Joshua and Mary, were the chief actors.

And now, the said, dignified looking man, who walks into church with an important air, with his wife on one side, and little boy on the other, would hardly be recognized as that blundering, awkward fellow, Joshua Wheat.

Democratic and Republican Vigilance. A Contrast.

On Wednesday we gave to our readers documentary proof, the authority of which has not been, and cannot be successfully denied, of the following facts: