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Epitaph for the Late American Republic.

"Here lies a people, who, in attempting to liberate the negro, lost their own freedom."

Lincoln Come and Go.

A very flattering reception was given to the President elect in this city, and we are happy to state by citizens, without respect to party.

What he said and what was done fully appears in our local column.

The address of Judge ASHBURN was admirably appropriate, "words fully spoken, like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

After the crowd had left the Wedell last night and the President elect was understood to have "retired," we had the good fortune to have a very quiet private interview with Mr. LINCOLN and his lady, and we must confess to being most favorably impressed with both.

If mistakes do occur in the Executive Government of the country, we are satisfied they will not be chargeable to design.

Let us all hope for the best, and as ever, watch and pray.

Yancey Retiring to Private Life.

YANCEY—the notorious WILLIAM L. YANCEY, of Alabama—the industrious agent of the Southern secession conspirators, who has made so many disunion speeches, written so many disunion letters, and who labored with so much zeal to divide the democratic party south from the democratic north, that he might rise to the eminence of President, or Dictator of a southern slave confederacy, is now a sadly disappointed and very miserable man.

The editor of the Mobile Register announces that YANCEY is about to retire to the shades of private life, and the announcement is confirmed by YANCEY's own declaration in the Alabama convention the other day, that he addressed them "for the last time."

The ingratitude of republics passed long since into a proverb, but the ingratitude of the South to YANCEY has no parallel in the history of revolutions, ancient or modern.

For the octonary of the South he intrigued, dissembled, lied, and lied, until his name became a synonym for the basest hypocrisy and the extreme of reasonableness.

The victims of power in a new Southern confederacy, which filled his weak mind, have all been cruelly expelled, and in the anguish of his disappointed ambition, he withdraws into the cold shade of political obscurity.

Poor YANCEY! Though he or some of his friends had placed his portrait in the hall of the Montgomery Congress next to those of WASHINGTON and JACKSON, the Congress were so little impressed with it, or by its position between the portraits of JACKSON and HENRY CLAY, that none of the members even thought of him as a statesman worthy of a place in the experimental government which they were forming. YANCEY has got his reward. The men whose foolish toil he has been reaping from him.

Where shall South Carolina go?

The "Rights" of South Carolina have most contemptuously disregarded by the Montgomery Congress. The Palmetto chivalry led the way in the disunion movement, but neither the President nor the Vice President of the new southern confederacy has been taken from their state. Worse than all, the Montgomery Congress has, in the most imperious manner, assumed authority over all the seceded states, without consulting their direct approval.

It has also adopted, almost completely, the Constitution of the United States, declared against opening the African slave trade, and in favor of a tariff, while South Carolina has fought steadily for free trade. The Montgomery arrangement is a swindle upon South Carolina, and it is not strange that her people and journals should so denounce it. South Carolina inaugurated a rebellion which she now threatens to crush her. What now is she to do?

Even on the question of a flag, the Montgomery dictators will not consult the feelings and animosities of South Carolina. They outrage her by proposing a flag resembling that of the United States—a flag which she has always detested as the emblem of tyranny and oppression. South Carolina may secede on the flag question, and who will say that the cause is not sufficient.

Beautiful Extracts.

The Charleston Mercury's Washington correspondent says of Senator ANDY JOHNSON, of Tennessee:

Abuse from Judas Iscariot could not be more welcome to John, the "beloved disciple," than Andrew Johnson's denunciations of a gallant and free people. Low-flung wreaths never offered by gentlemen for being gentlemen. It is said by those who know him, that a thorough abolitionist would remove so thick a coating from Johnson's hide that his claws would fit him, and the actual contact of clean linen with his skin would hit him an attack of acute inflammatory rheumatism in less than thirty minutes. He hates those who differ from him in those respects, especially O'Connellians.

Of the Northern Delegates to the Charleston Convention the Mercury says:

"It was an evil hour that they came to the soil of South Carolina to hold their Convention for the consummation of this godly work. The soil is not congenial to their pretensions. We are with disgust the sort of cattle representing States and parties—fourth rate county court lawyers—what they call in Georgia 'jack-leg lawyers'—black-leg southerners, and a more impudent gang of plunderers, wire pullers and swindlers, with a few exceptions, were never before congregated together, and with such monstrous party pretensions."

The Northern Delegates to the Charleston Convention the Mercury says:

"We invite attention to the Pretenses of this paper, published to day. In all but its politics we can commend it to the public patronage."

Outrages in SAVANNAH.—The Grand Jury have presented the several lawless acts lately committed upon the persons and the liberty of various individuals resident in that city. They denounce in strong terms the more recent outrage upon the person of Capt. Vaughn, of the British ship Kalou, who was tarred and feathered, because, as alleged, he extended a civility unusual in that latitude to a negro.

A CONTRAST.—An Englishman writing to a London paper remarks on the fact that at the same hour that Louis Napoleon, the despotic Emperor, was skating pleasantly and unattended among his subjects, the Prince consort constitutional England was also engaged in the same sport on the Virginia pond—but in the secluded grandeur, attended by a guard of police.

MONSIEUR.—To cure poverty—sit down and growl about it. By so doing, you'll be sure to get rich, and make yourself particularly agreeable to everybody.

Those who reprove us are more valuable friends than those who flatter us. True reprovers require either faithful friends, or severe enemies.

ON WELLS.—We learn from the Crestline Express that the operators for oil in that neighborhood have struck several veins which give promise of something still better. One of the veins yields seven barrels per day. Several others yield five barrels each. The greatest depth yet attained is 108 feet, but the proprietors intend going deeper, in hopes of striking something better.

EX-GOVERNOR MEDICAL BARLEY advertises in the Mansfield Herald that he will thankfully accept of the Post office at that place, if elected by the people!

From Pittsburgh to Cleveland—Mistakes—Chips Show the Block, &c.

DEAR DEALER—I propose to give you a sort of political log, so that location of the date will be like Paddy's blarney, "Cape Cod, Nantucket and all along the Coast." In a rain coat a company listened to a tariff speech from Mr. DISCOLL, which was shrewdly noncommittal, and what was observable clearly, was that the crowd seemed ready to take almost any cue. They opened their mouths young robin like for anything, and seemed to give Mr. DISCOLL the credit of having elected a Republican President instead of themselves having done it. They seemed to have a sort of Simeon satisfaction in shaking the hand of the great MR. LINCOLN, forgetting that his greatness was as yet imaginary. At the Depot the throng was great and pressing, and also at the stations. The trip's interest was like the "crisis" as LINCOLN rates it—"artificial." Every possible courtesy and security for success and comfort was given by officers to MR. LINCOLN and his company of invited guests, and the subscriber was one J. N. McCULLOUGH, President of the Road was decidedly present and active, though the train was in the efficient hands of Conductor L. G. KEENE, and one of the best engineers in the country, H. L. JOHNSON, and propelled by the locomotive "Meteor," which carries the horns, and on this occasion a "howsprit" ten feet long to support a flag staff and the colors. When speaking-making good as behind time, a wink to JOHNSON and he would out on the "Meteor" several times making twelve miles in twenty and a half minutes. Jehu! That beats LINCOLN's run in the South anyhow.

Not a little obligation was created by the incessant telegraphing by and to ANSON STAGER, who very generously put the lightning to us free, and even F. R. MYERS, the general ticket agent, with whom ticketing had become chronic, attempted to insult us with a shower of free dinner tickets at SOBBERK's ever-tempting table. No man "Myers" in such a shower we thought, and so pecked the insult. Some of the New York Reporters, never having seen such good victuals, eat till they got full, and the train stopped for them to come puffing up, or they would have had an interesting walk of 60 miles and would have been late in, most likely. As it was, no incident seriously marred the trip. At Haven, the car passed too high and wide, it being a Circular car, car for the water tank, and the sin hump, and ventilators were swept from the top with a crash, the result of the car raking hard on the tank below. The cannon too, was too near, and discharging as the train was passing, made havoc of the glass. The window which Mrs. LINCOLN sat, was shattered to pieces and fell upon her lap. Mrs. LINCOLN is prepossessing in her looks and conversation—MR. LINCOLN only in the latter respect. Twice to-day I have had the mortifying compliment paid to my beauty, to have my hand seized through the window and called MR. LINCOLN. You don't catch me on my train out, my him again.

Mr. "Bob" the student is a rollicking fellow just broke out of college, smart, and deeply grateful to his mother for a leading instance in his looks. The second son, some 10 years old, being a regular runner, at the age of six, and four years old, gives symptoms of being one of 'em. He bobbed his head out of the window and said to the crowd, "Do you want to see 'em?" "That's him," says he pointing to a stranger near, and then watched the result. The train approaches the Euclid street station, and I pass the log to "Gig."

Yours, N. A.

Reported Capture of Redpath and John Brown, Jr.

The following, from the Milledgeville correspondent of the (Ga.) Dispatch, January 27th is the first intelligence received of Redpath's capture since he fled from some port some two months ago towards the Havil.

Colonel A. S. Atkinson, of Camden, was in the city a day or two since, and I learn from undoubted authority that he came to notify the Government of the capture of the seceded and arrested. Redpath and John Brown, Jr., and the son of John Brown, (Old Ossawatimie), who were there attempting to carry out the new Yankee idea of incendiary, murder, robbery insurance and terror.

He came to ask permission to allow the prisoners to be hung, and to obtain arms for his people.

It will be recollected by your readers that several weeks ago the Boston Herald announced the capture of a suspicious craft, with John Brown and Redpath on board, and prophesying that these "Devils in human form" would attempt to steal across the river, and land in the States, and in Cuba, that funds for the "enterprise" had been raised in Boston. Rumors have been prevailing for some days that a suspicious craft was hovering around the coast. There is no news of the vessel at the present time. There is some mistake in this matter, but I positively know that Colonel Atkinson led to the seaboard taking a great many Sharp's carbines from the Arsenal here.

Gov. Brown left the capital so suddenly that his intimate friends did not know where he was going. He turns up in Augusta. He has ordered the Jackson Artillery, of Macon, to the seaboard.

Strange Development of an Awful Tragedy.

At St. Louis a few days ago the body of a woman was found in a spot where it was supposed a horrible tragedy had been committed. A Coroner's Jury was called to investigate the matter, and from all the evidence before them it was supposed to be that of a poor unfortunate creature, Anna Marie Durman, who had been years wandering about the city. Before the close of the investigation the Democrat says:

Justice John Young, whose office is on fifth street, near Morgan, read the reports of the case in the morning papers, and conceived a curiosity to witness the post mortem examination. Meeting Dr. Corning on the street, the Justice expressed to him his wish and was invited to be present at the investigation. At noon Justice Young rode down to the Hospital, and died there with the Doctor. The two then proceeded together to the "Dead House" in the basement, where the Doctor removed the cloth from the face of the deceased. The Spirit started back, grew pallid, and was evidently intensely shocked and staggered from the room. Dr. Corning begged to know what was the matter whether his friend were ill, etc., but scarcely received a response.

The doctor at once left the Hospital, and died with his crushing knowledge thus revealed with startling and terrible suddenness that the dead woman was no other than his own mother! Such was indeed the awful fact, and can be described anything to the reader's appreciation of a disclosure so dreadful.

Heavy failures in New York city are reported to have occurred on Friday and Saturday last. It is believed that two days ago upwards of ninety firms went under.

RECEIPTS OF COTTON BY A NEW ROUTE.—About five hundred and twenty-five bales of cotton were received in this city on Friday, via Tennessee, various Western Railroads, the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad to New York City, by the route of the Erie Railroad, and thence by the Railroad to Boston. The Lowell factories are receiving cotton by this route. So says the Boston Courier of Monday.

PREPARATIONS IN VIRGINIA.—According to the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch the State Army, located in that city, is in full operation. It turns out from 7,000 to 8,000 muskets and rifle cartridges daily. The State Army is extending to the east and west, and is now being sent to the hands of our representatives, that the interests of no part of the country may be overlooked, but that all shall have their share in the benefits of a just and equitable tariff (Applause). But I am trespassing upon your patience, and will bring my remarks to a close. Thanking you most cordially for the kind reception you have extended to me, I bid you all adieu. (Enthusiastic applause.)

—Doubt is not industry any more than recklessness is courage.

Lincoln's Speech at Pittsburg.

Another story about Kansas

THE PEACE CONVENTION.

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