Legal Notices.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S SALE OF STEAMBOAT "CHESAPEAKE."

United States Marshal's Sale. In the District Court of the United States for the District of West Virginia. In Admiralty. Charles H. Berry against the steamboat Chesapeake, her engines, tackle, furniture, &c.

By virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas pendente lite*, issued out of the District Court of the United States for the District of West Virginia, and to me directed in the above entitled cause, I will expose for sale, at public outcry, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, on

SATURDAY, THE 4th DAY OF APRIL, 1885,

at 10 o'clock A. M., the said steamboat Chesapeake, her engines, tackle, apparel, &c., at Wheeling, West Virginia, where she now lies.

GEO. W. ATKINSON, U. S. Marshal District West Virginia.

T. J. HOGE, Proctor for libelant. mr24

Assignee's Sale.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of a Deed of Assignment made to the undersigned by Frederick Eberwien and wife, dated January the 20th, A. D., 1885, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Ohio County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 76, folio 322, I shall, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1885,

at the front door of the Court House of said Ohio county, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., proceed to sell at public sale the following described real estate situate in the city of Wheeling, Ohio county, West Virginia, that is to say:

The south half of lot No. 2, in Square No. 17, as designated on the map of the sub-divisions of the Joseph Caldwell estate and additions thereto in the city of Wheeling, in Ohio county, and State aforesaid. Said lot fronts on the west side of Jacob street, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, in the sixth ward of said city, on which there is a good one-story frame house and other valuable improvements being the same property heretofore conveyed by Theodore Fredricks and wife by deed dated November 4, 1879, and recorded in the Clerk's office aforesaid in Deed Book No. 69, folio 375.

Also, Lot No. 13, in square number twelve, as designated on the map of the sub-divisions of the Joseph Caldwell estate and additions therefrom to the City of Wheeling. Said lot fronts on the east side of Chapline street, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, in the Sixth ward of the said city, together with all the improvements, buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging, being the same property conveyed to said Eberwien by Amy March by deed dated December 13, 1875, and recorded in the Clerk's office aforesaid in Deed Book No. 64, folio 287.

Also, the south two-thirds part of lot No. 121, on the east side of Market street, between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, in Centre Wheeling, being in Chapline and Zoll's addition to the City of Wheeling, fronting forty four feet on Market street and extending back one hundred and twenty-two feet to an alley in the rear, being the same property conveyed to said Eberwien and Henry Moenkemiller by James Wilson and wife, and by said Moenkemiller and wife to said Eberwien, by deeds duly recorded in said Clerk's office in Deed Book No. 43, folio 533, and Book 53, folio 204, respectively. On the last described piece of property there is a large two-story brick house and a one-story frame house in good repair and first-class condition.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money cash in hand, or so much more as the purchaser may elect to pay; the residue in two equal instalments payable six and twelve months from date of sale; the purchaser to execute his note for the deferred instalments, with interest from day of sale. The title to be retained until the purchase money be paid in full.

R. B. DOVENER, Assignee of Frederick Eberwien.

mr25

Commissioner's Sale.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF THE Andrew Kloman Steel and Iron Works, at Moundsville, W. Va.

By virtue of the authority vested in us by the decree of the Circuit Court of Marshall County, W. Va., entered in the chancery cause of the Marshall County Bank against The Andrew Kloman Steel and Iron company and others, on the 21st day of February, 1885, and recorded in Chancery Order Book No. 3, page 386, we will sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, at the front door of the Marshall County Court House, in Moundsville, W. Va., on

MONDAY, THE 13th DAY OF APRIL, 1885,

the Rolling Mill Property known as The Andrew Kloman Steel and Iron Company Works, which includes the following property, real and personal, "that is to say: A lot of land situated in the town of Moundsville, in the county of Marshall, numbered 31, in the addition to what was formerly known as Elizabethtown; also, lot No. 2 in said town, lying to the east and in the rear of lot numbered one, hereinafter mentioned; also, the south half of lot No. 53 in said town, situated on Water and O streets; also, lot No. 2 in said town, in what was formerly known as Elizabeth Tomlinson's addition to Elizabethtown, which lot is situated on the Ohio river bank west of the Baltimore & Ohio depot; also, a piece of land in Washington District and in said town of Moundsville, lying southwest of said depot and on the bank of the Ohio river, and being the same piece or parcel of land on which stands the Rolling Mill erected by the Ohio Valley Iron Works, and is bounded as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of a lot in said town sold by Charles Thompson to James Sullivan; thence southwardly three hundred feet; thence westwardly to the Ohio river; thence northwardly to the south side of Mound street, and thence with said street eastwardly to the beginning, containing two acres, more or less and being the same property which was conveyed to the Ohio Valley Iron Works by Charles Thompson by deed dated March 4, 1854, and recorded in Deed Book No. 21, page 72 in the Clerk's office of Marshall county; also, all the right, title, interest and estate formerly belonging to the Ohio Valley Iron Works in and to lot No. 1, in said town of Moundsville, situated on the south side of Mound street, on the bank of the Ohio river; and immediately opposite said rolling mill, which said lot No. 1 was leased by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company to said Ohio Valley Iron Works for the term of fifty years at an annual rent of five dollars, by an agreement or lease dated April 1, 1874, and recorded in Deed Book No. 21, page 223, in said Clerk's office; also, all the buildings, improvements, fixtures and appurtenances now on said rolling mill property, and all the machinery, engines, boilers and tools pertaining to the works in operation, and all the fixtures and appliances now belonging or attached to, or lying and being upon the said Andrew Kloman Steel and Iron Company property at Moundsville, all of which property is more fully described in the deed of trust given by A. C. Kloman, C. H. Kloman and W. H. Carrothers, and their wives, to Daniel Lamb, trustee, dated the first day of May, 1882, and recorded in Trust Deed Book No. 4, page 283, Marshall County Records.

TERMS OF SALE—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, one-fourth in six months, one-fourth in twelve months and the remaining fourth in eighteen months, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser with good security, and the title to be retained until the purchase money is all paid.

The title to the above property is believed to be perfect, but selling as Special Commissioners we will convey only such title as is vested in us by the Court in the decree above named.

DANIEL LAMB and J. L. PARKINSON, Special Commissioners.

Bond and security has been given by said commissioners as required by law.

A. O. BAKER, Clerk of Circuit Court of Marshall County, W. Va.

mr3

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF THE "BOAT STORE" CORNER.

By virtue of a decree in the suit in chancery of Roy L. Jelly's Executor, &c., vs. Hannah J. Booth and others, made by the Municipal Court of Wheeling, on the 11th day of January, 1885, I shall, as special commissioner appointed thereby, proceed to sell at public auction at the front door of the Court House of Ohio county, on SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1885, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., THE UNDIVIDED ONE (1) IN SQUARE NUMBERED TWO (2) on the south East corner of TWELFTH AND WALL STREETS, in the City of Wheeling, with all the buildings and improvements thereon. The sale will be made of said lot as a whole, or in such parcels as the commissioner may determine. On this lot, commonly known as the "Boat Store Corner," are two large three story brick buildings, divided into five separate tenements; and now occupied respectively by Frank Booth, M. Marsh & Son, Diehl & Kober, H. C. Meyer, and Joseph Green as tenants.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third, and as much more as the purchaser may elect, CASH; and the residue in two equal payments, payable respectively in one and two years, with interest, from day of sale; and the purchaser executing notes therefor with satisfactory personal security, and the title to be retained until the whole of the purchase money is paid, and a conveyance directed by the Court.

A. J. CLARKE, Special Commissioner.

I do certify that bond and security have been given by said special commissioner as is required by law, and by said decree of sale.

THOS. M. DARRAH, Clerk Municipal Court of Wheeling.

J. C. HENRY, Auctioneer. mr15was.

SALE OF ISLAND REAL ESTATE.—Seventy one Desirable Lots in Daniel Zane Homestead Tract.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Ohio County, West Virginia, entered on the 31st day of January, 1885, in the case of Cranmer and others against Indiana Meiswords and others, the undersigned Special Commissioners will, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1885,

beginning at 9 o'clock A. M., sell at public auction, at the front door of the Court House of Ohio county, W. Va., the following described real property, situated on Wheeling Island, in the City of Wheeling, W. Va., that is to say: The north one-half of the homestead tract of Daniel Zane, deceased, the whole of which tract contained twenty-one acres and one rod more or less.

Under the authority of the said decree the said commissioners have caused the property to be divided into convenient parcels, and have laid off streets and alleys through the same. A plat showing such parcels, streets and alleys has been prepared, and may be seen at the Court House, in the office of George Hook, Clerk of the County Court. Printed copies of said plat may be had on application to the undersigned.

The said property will first be offered as a whole, and afterwards in the parcels shown on said plat, and will be sold in whichever way may appear the most advantageous.

TERMS OF SALE—One third of the purchase money or so much more as the purchaser may elect cash in hand, the remainder in two equal installments payable respectively in one and two years from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser giving his notes for the deferred installments, and the title being retained to secure the payment of them.

W. P. HUBBARD, H. M. RUSSELL, Special Commissioners.

J. C. HENRY, Auctioneer.

I certify that bond has been given by said Special Commissioners as required by the said decree.

JOHN W. MITCHELL, Clerk of said Court.

mr7

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Medical.

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With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of you Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone * * wishing to know more about my cure! Can learn by addressing me, R. M. Williams, 1106 16th street, Washington, D. C.

I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Complaint*

"And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe, Jackson, *Wilmington, Del.*

NONE genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hope" in their name. mr16-MWFAW

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Home Proof.

Kidney and Liver Diseases and Rheumatism.—Suffered terribly—"Nothing seemed to help me; could not get out of bed. Dr. Smith cured me." ZEPH. PHILLIPS, Wheeling, W. Va.

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Dyspepsia and Ulcerated Stomach.—"Treatment for years failed to give me relief. Dr. Smith cured me." THOMAS BOLT, Insurance Agent.

Fits.—Had them for fourteen years. Dr. Smith cured me." LOUIS F. WASHINGTON.

Scrofula, Running Sores on Head.—"My son was afflicted for fourteen years. Nothing seemed to help him. Dr. Smith cured him." MRS. CATHERINE CAPS, Market Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

Cancer.—"Suffered for years with Cancer. Had it cut out three times. It returned after each operation. Dr. Smith cured me without knife, caustic or pain." MRS. H. M. ORCUTT.

Piles, Fistula of Anus.—Flat on my back for 18 weeks. Reported dying. Dr. Smith cured me without knife in five weeks. THOMAS COLVIN, Wholesale Grocer, Main St., Wheeling, W. Va.

Ulcerations of Rectum, Prolapsus and Piles.—"Was given up to die and pronounced incurable. Dr. Smith cured me without knife." WASHINGTON DELANY, Martin's Ferry.

Rev. H. O. Ladd writes:—"Dr. Smith's professional services in my family have been most satisfactory, and I commend him to all as a gentleman and a skillful physician."

Mrs. Margaret Kolk says: "I had been suffering for seven years and treated by many physicians for dyspepsia. Dr. Smith said I had a tape worm, and in eight hours removed a monster 109 feet long."

Female Complaints.—Three years in hospitals for females, give me peculiar advantages in such cases.

Persons cured of catarrh, diseases of heart, liver, stomach, kidneys, skin, blood, nervous affections and weaknesses of men and youth, scrofula and asthma testify to my success.

Piles cured without the knife.

Patients at a distance may be treated by letter and satisfaction guaranteed. A chart for self-examination sent on receipt of two three-cent stamps, and advice returned free.

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de22-MWFAW

SCROFULA.

A girl in my employ has been cured of constitutional scrofula by the use of Swift's Specific. D. O. MCDANIEL, Alistoona, Ga.

(This gentleman is father of the Governor of Ga.)

Vanderbilt's millions could not buy from me what Swift's Specific has done for me. It cured me of scrofula of 10 years standing. MRS. ELIZABETH BAKER, Acworth, Ga.

TETTER.—After suffering with Tetter for eleven years, and having all sorts of treatment, I was relieved entirely by Swift's Specific. L. H. LEE, Dawson, Ga.

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE.—I was brought to death's door by a combination of eczema and erysipelas, from which I had suffered for three years. Was treated by several physicians with iodide potassium, which seemed to feed the disease. I have been cured sound and well by the use of Swift's Specific. MRS. SARAH E. TURNER, Humboldt, Tenn.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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A WAR STORY.

Decadence of Business in the South—The Death of Heroes.

Geo. W. Cable in Century Magazine.

There had come a great silence upon trade. Long ago the custom warehouses had first begun to show a growing roominess, then emptiness, and then remained shut, and the iron bolts and crossbars of their doors were gray with cobwebs. One of them, where I had earned my wages as a self-supporting lad, had been turned into a sword-bayonet factory, and I had been turned out. For some time later the levee had kept busy; but its stir and noise had greatly declined, faltered, turned into the comment of war and the clatter of calkers and ship carpenters and faded out. Both receipts and orders from the interior country had shrunk and shrunk, and the brave, steady fellows, who at entry and shipping and cash and account desks could no longer keep up a show of occupation, had laid down the pen, taken up the sword and musket, and followed after the earlier and more eager volunteers. There had been one new, tremendous sport for moneyed men for a while, with spoils to make it interesting. The seagoing towboats of New Orleans were long, slender side-wheelers, all naked power and speed, without either freight or passenger room, each with a single, tall, slim chimney and hurrying walking-beam, their low, tapering hulls trailing behind scarcely above the water, and perpetually drenched with the yeast of the wheels. Some merchants of the more audacious sort, restless under the strange new quiet of Tchoupitoulas street, had got letters of marque and reprisal, and let ship these sharp nosed deerhounds upon the tardy, unsuspecting ships that came sailing up to the passes unaware of any declaration of war. *But that game was up.* The blockade had closed in like a prison gate; the lighter towboats, draped with tarpaulins, were huddled together under Slaughterhouse point, with their cold boilers and motionless machinery yielding to rust; the more powerful ones had been moored at the long wharf vacated by Morgan's Texas steamships; there had been a great hammering and making of chips, and clatter of railroad iron, turning these towboats into iron-clad cotton gunboats, and these had crawled away, some up and some down the river, to be seen in that harbor no more. At length only the foundries, the dry-docks across the river, and the ship-yard in suburb Jefferson, where the great ram Mississippi was being too slowly built, were active, and the queen of southern commerce, the city that had once believed it was to be the greatest in the world, was absolutely out of employment.

Gold and silver had long ago disappeared. Confederate money was the currency; and not merely was the price of food and raiment rising, the value of money was going down. The State, too, had a paper issue, and the city had another. Yet with all these there was first a famine of small change and then a deluge of "shinplasters." Bah! What a mess it was! The boss butchers and the keepers of drinking-houses actually took the lead in issuing "money." The current joke was that you could pass the label of an olive-oil bottle, because it was greasy, smelled bad, and bore an autograph—Plagniol Freres, if I remember rightly. I did my first work as a cashier in those days, and I can remember the smell of my cash drawer yet, instead of five cent pieces we had car tickets. How the grimy little things would stick together! They would pass and pass until they were so soft and illegible with grocers' and butchers' handling that you could tell only by some faint show of their original color what company had issued them. Rogues did a lively business in "split tickets," literally splitting them and making one ticket serve for two.

Decay had come in. In that warm, moist climate it is always hungry, and wherever it is allowed to feed, eats with a greed that is strange to see. With the wharves, always expensive and difficult to maintain, it made havoc. The occasional idle, weather stained ship moored beside them, and resting on the water almost as light and void as an empty peascod, could hardly find a place to fasten to. The streets fell into sad neglect, but the litter of commerce was not in them, and some of their round-stone pavements after a shower would have the melancholy cleanness of weather-bleached bones. How quiet and lonely the harbor grew! The big dry-docks against the farther shore were all empty. Now and then a tug fussed about, with the yellow river all to itself; and one or two steamboats came and went each day, but they moved drowsily, and, across on the other side of the river, a whole fleet of their dingy white sisters lay tied up to the bank, sine die. My favorite of of all the sea steamers, the little Habana, that had been wont to arrive twice a month from Cuba, disgorge her Spanish-American cargo, and bustle away again, and that I had watched the shipwrights, at their very elbows, razee and fit with three big, raking masts in place of her two small ones, had long ago shipped down the river and through the blockaders, and was now no longer the Habana, but the far-famed and dreaded Sumpter. . . . Opposite the rear of the store I was now employed—for it fronted on Common street and stretched through to Canal—the huge, unfinished custom-house reared its lofty granite walls, and I used to go to its top now and then to cast my eye over the broad city and harbor below. When I did so I looked down upon a town that had never been really glad again after the awful day of Shiloh. She had sent so many gallant fellows to help Beauregard, and some of them so young—her last gleaning—that when, on the day of their departure, they marched with solid column and firm-set, unsmiling mouths down the long, gray lane made by the open ranks of those old confederate guards, and their escort broke into cheers and tears and waved their gray shakoes on the tops of their bayonet and seized the dear lads' hands as they passed in mute self-devotion and steady tread, while the trumpets sang "Listen to the Mocking bird," that was the last time; the town never cheered with elation afterward; and when the people next uncovered it was in silence to let the body of Albert Sidney Johnson, their great chevalier, pass slowly up St. Charles street behind the muffled drums, while on their quivering hearts was written with a knife the death-roll of that lost battle. One of those who had brought back that precious body—a former school-mate of mine—walked beside the bier, with the stains of camp and battle on him from head to foot. The war coming very near.

Many of the town's old forms and habits of peace held fast. The city, I have said, was under martial law; yet the city management still went through its old routines. The volunteer fire department was as voluntary and as redundantly riotous as ever. The police courts, too, were as cheerful as of old. The public schools had merely substituted "Dixie," the "Marseillaise," and the "Bonnie Blue Flag" for "Hail Columbia" and the "Star Spangled Banner," and were running straight along. There was one thing besides, of which many of us knew nothing at the time—a system of espionage, secret, diligent and fierce, that marked down every man suspected of sympathy with the enemy in a book whose name whose name was too vile to find place on any page. This was not the military secret service—that is to be expected wherever there is war—nor any authorized police, but the scheme of some of the worst villains who had ruled New Orleans with the rod of terror for many years—the "Thugs."

But the public mind was at a transparent heat. Everybody wanted to know of everybody else, "Why dont you go to the front?" Even the gentle maidens demanded tartly, one of another, why each other's brothers or lovers had not gone long ago. Whereas, in truth, the laggards were few indeed. The very children were fierce. For now even we, the uninformed, the lads and women, knew the enemy was closing down upon us. Of course we confronted the fact very valorously, we boys and mothers and sisters—and the newspapers. Had we not inspected the fortifications ourselves? Was not every man in town ready to rush into them at the twelve taps of the fire-alarm bells? We were not ready to man them if the men gave out! Nothing afloat could pass the forts. Nothing that walked could get through our swamps. The Mississippi—and, in fact, she was a majestically terrible structure, only let us complete her—would sweep the river clean!

But there was little laughter. Food was dear; the destitute poor were multiplying terribly; the market men and women, mainly Germans, Gascon-French, and Sicilians, had lately refused to take the shinplaster currency, and the city authority had forced them to accept it. There was little to laugh at. The Mississippi was gnawing its levees and threatening to plunge in upon us. The city was believed to be full of spies.

I shall not try to describe the day the alarm-bells told us the city was in danger, and called every man to his mustering point. The children poured out of the school gates and ran crying to their homes meeting their sobbing mothers at their thresholds. The men fell into ranks. I was left entire alone in charge of the store where I was employed. Late in the afternoon receiving orders to close it, I did so, and went home. But I did not stay. I went to the river side. There until far into the night I saw hundreds of drays carrying cotton out of the presses and yards to the wharves, where it was fired. The glare of those sinuous miles of flame set men and women weeping and wailing thirty miles away on the farther shore of Lake Pontchartrain. But the next day was the day of terrors. During the night fear, wrath and sense of betrayal had run through the people as the fire had run through the cotton. You have seen, perhaps, a family fleeing with lamentations and wringing of hands out of a burning house; multiply it by thousands upon thousands. That was New Orleans, though the houses were not burning. The firemen were out; but they cast fire on the waters, putting the torch to the empty ships and cutting them loose to float down the river.

Whoever could go was going. The great mass, who had no place to go or means to go with, was beside itself. "Betrayed! betrayed!" it cried and ran in through from street to street, seeking some vent, some victim for its wrath. I saw a crowd catch a poor fellow at the corner of Magazine and Common streets, whose crime was that he looked like a stranger and might be a spy. He was the palest living man I ever saw. They swung him to a neighboring lamp-post, but the Foreign legion was patrolling the town in strong squads, and one of its lieutenants, all green and gold, leaped with drawn sword, cut the rope, and saved the man. This was one occurrence; there were many like it. I stood in the rear of our store, Canal street, soon after reopening it. The junior of the firm was within. I called him to look toward the river. The masts of the cutter Washington were slowly tipping, declining, sinking—down she went. The gunboat moored next her began to smoke all over, and then to blaze. My employers lifted up their heels and left the city—left their goods and their affairs in the hands of one mere lad—no stranger would have thought I had reached 14—and one big German porter. I closed the doors, sent the porter to his place in the Foreign legion, and ran to the levee to see the sights.

What a gathering! The riff-raff of the wharves, the town, the gutters. Such women—such wrecks of women! And all the juvenile rag-tag. The lower steamboat landing, well covered with sugar, rice and molasses, was being rifled. The men smashed, the women scooped up the smashings. The river was overflowing the top of the levee. A rain storm began to threaten. "Are the Yankee ships in sight?" I asked of an idler. He pointed out the tops of their naked masts as they showed up across the huge bend of the river. They were engaging the batteries at Gamp Chalmette—the old field of Jackson's renown. Presently that was over. Ah, me! I see them now as they come slowly round Slaughterhouse point into full view, silent, so grim and terrible; black with men, heavy with deadly portent; the long banished stars and stripes flying against the frowning sky. On the Mississippi! the Mississippi. Just then here she came down upon them. But haw? Drifting helplessly, a mass of flames.

The crowds on the levee howled and screamed with rage. The swarming decks answered never a word; but one old tar on the Hartford, standing with lanyard in hand beside a great pivot-gun, so plain to view that you could see him smile, silently patted its big black breech and blandly grinned.

And now the rain came down in sheets. About 1 or 2 o'clock in the afternoon (as I remember), I being again in the store with but one door ajar, came a roar of shoutings and imprecations and crowding feet down Common street. "Hurrah for Jeff Davis! Hurrah for Jeff Davis! Shoot them! Kill them! Hang them!" I locked the door on the outside and ran to the front of the mob, bawling with the rest, "Hurrah for Jeff Davis!" About every third man there had a weapon out. Two officers of the United States navy were walking abreast, unguarded and alone, looking not to right or left, never frowning, never flinching, while the mob screamed in their ears, shook cocked pistols in their faces, cursed and crowded and gnashed upon them. So through the gates of death those two men walked to the city hall to demand the town's surrender. It was one of the bravest deeds I ever saw done.

Later events, except one, I leave to other pens. An officer of the fleet stood on the City Hall roof about to lower the flag of Louisiana. In the street beneath gleamed the bayonets of a body of marines. A howitzer pointed up and another down the street. All around swarmed the mob. Just then Mayor Monroe—lest the officer should be fired upon and the howitzers open upon the crowd—came out alone and stood just before one of the howitzers, tall, slender, with folded arms, eying the gunner. Down sank the flag. Captain Bell, tall and stiff, marched off with the flag rolled under his arm and the howitzers clanking behind. Then cheer after cheer rang out for Monroe, and now, I dare say, everyone is well pleased that, after all, New Orleans never lowered her colors with her own hands.

"Rough on Corns."

ASK for Wells' "Rough on Corns," 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

A San Benito county gooseberry patch yields 65 cents to the bushel. There are 9,713 bushels to the acre, which gives a revenue of $1,769 95.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Stop That Cough!

By using Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam—the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents per bottle. Frazier Medicine Co., Prop's, Cleveland, Ohio. Saratoga High Rock Spring Water for sale by druggists. Wholesale agents: Logan & Co., Wheeling, W. Va., and J. C. Dent & Co., Bridgeport, Ohio. DAW

Piles! Piles!! Piles!!!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of twenty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after using William's Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, nothing else. Sold by druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1. Frazier Medicine Co., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio. Wholesale Agents: Logan & Co., Wheeling, W. Va., and J. C. Dent & Co., Bridgeport, Ohio. DAW

HOME MARKETS.

The Wholesale Prices of all the Various Commodities.

INTELLIGENCER OFFICE, WHEELING, Wednesday, March 31.

A large number of changes will be found in this morning's quotations given below, especially in the grocery and produce departments. Green coffees have been marked down a cent all along the line and some brands of sugar have dropped. Business is reported as fair in every department and the prices are generally regarded very fair. The prices given below are subject to fluctuations during the week.

GRAIN, FLOUR, ETC.

Corrected by J. M. CLOUSTON, general grain dealer, corner of Market and South streets.

Grain—Wheat 90c per bushel. State oats 35c. Rye 75c, but little offering. State corn, new, on the wharf, 55a55c.

Flour—Fancy patents, (spring and winter) $5 75a6 00; fancy family, white amber and winter $4 50. Oat meal—medium brand—$5 50 per bbl; fancy $6 00. Rye flour $4 00.

Mill Feed—White middlings $20 00; coarse do $18 00; bran $16 00; chopped feed $25 00.

Hay and Straw—Prime loose timothy $15 00a17 00 per ton; prime baled $14 00a16 00 per ton. Wheat straw $8 00; oat straw $10 00.

PROVISIONS, ETC.

Corrected by D. C. LEE, Jr., pork packer, Fourteenth street.

S. C. Hams 8 to 12 lb average	11¾
" " 14 to 16 lb average	11⅛
" " 18 to 20 lb average	10¾
Breakfast Bacon	10
S. C. shoulders	7¾
Clear Sides	8¼
Plain Shoulders	6¾
Mess Pork (barrel 200 lbs)	$14 00
Clear do do	15 00
Dried Beef, C	11a13½
Pure Leaf Lard, Tierces, 350 lbs	8
Refined Lard, Tierces	7¾
Bologna Sausage	11

GROCERIES.

Corrected by NEILL & ELLINGHAM, wholesale grocers, corner Main and Fourteenth streets.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio, per lb., 13c; choice do, 11½; prime Rio, 11c; good Rio, 10c; ordinary, 9½c; Java, 1a20c.

Roasted Coffee—In paper, per lb, 14c, and in 30 lb lots in one shipments ½c less; lower grades 12a15c; in bulk, 13a14c; Java, bulk, 25c.

Sugars—Standard confectioners, A, per lb, 6c; Windsor A, 6⅛c; refined yellow, 5a5½c; granulated, 6⅝c; powdered, 7c; crushed, 7c; cut loaf, 7¼a.

Syrups—Choice sugar syrup, 40c; prime sugar syrup, 28c; glucose, 30c.

Rice—Carolina, 6a6½c; head rice, 7c.

New Orleans Molasses—Choice, new crop, 50a55c; strictly prime, 45c; prime, 48c.

Teas—Young Hyson, per lb, 25a50c; gunpowder, 25a75c; imperial, 25a50c; Japan, 25a70c; Oolong 25a75c; Souchong, 25a65c.

Candles—Star, full weight, 12½c; stearine, per set, 12c; mould, per set, 11c.

Vinegar—Choice cider, 12c per gal.; standard city brands, 10a11c per gal; country 13a15c per gal., as to quality.

Wooden Ware—No. 1 tubs, per dozen, $7 75; No. 2 tubs per dozen, $6 75; No. 3 tubs per dozen, $5 75; 2-hoop pails per dozen, $1 65; 3-hoop pails, $1 90; keelers per nest, $1 50; butter tubs, 50 lbs capacity, $1 50; do, 35 lbs capacity, $1 00; do, 25 lbs capacity, $3 50; washboards, plain, $1 50a1 75; washboards, patent, per dozen, $2 50a2 75.

Canned Goods—Pie peaches, 3 lbs, $1 00; peaches 2 lbs, $1 50a1 90; tomatoes, 3 lbs, Bakers, 95c; sweet corn 90c; Winslow corn $1 20; strawberries, 2 lbs, $1 25; blackberries, 2 lbs, $1 00; raspberries, 2 lbs, $1 00.

Cheese—Is quoted in jobbing at 13c for prime full cream western, and 13c for New York; Sweitzer 16½a17c, according to quality; Limburger 14c; Factory 7a10c.

Fish—No. 3 medium mackerel $5 00; No. 2 medium, $6 50.

Beans—Choice navy at $1 75; medium $1 50; mixed $1 40; Lima 4½c per lb.

Seeds—Sales of timothy seed at $1 60a1 75 per bushel; clover small seed $5 50; large $6 75a9 00, as to quality.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl $1 00; extra per bbl $1 55; dairy fine, 3 bushel sacks $1 50 per sack.

Sweet Corn—6a9c per lb.

Cider—Per bbl $8 00a10 00; crab apple $10 00a12 00.

Ginseng—$1 80 per lb.

Nails—The card rate is $2 2½.

Preserves—14a16c per lb; apple butter 5a5½c per pound; jelly 8c per pound.

Nuts—Peanuts 7a8c for choice white; walnuts 45a60c; hickory nuts $1 00a1 25 per bushel.

PRODUCE.

These prices are based on wholesale transactions of this day, subject to fluctuations during the week. Corrected by H. C. MEYER, general commission merchant, No. 6 Twelfth street.

Apples—Fancy new $1 75a2 25 per bbl; common $1 00a1 25 per bbl.

Butter—Good creamery 30c; choice dairy 20a22c; country roll 20a22c.

Beeswax—30a35c per lb.

Dried Fruits—New evaporated pared peaches 29a32c; unpared do. 15a16c; raspberries 35a36c; blackberries 10c. New sun dried—Apples, quarters 3a3½c; sliced 3a9c; peaches, new halves, 6½a7¾c; do. quarters 5½a6½c; do. pared 15a18c; do. blackberries 8c; do. raspberries 34a35c; pitted cherries 28a29c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15c per dozen.

Feathers—Prime live geese, 60a65c per lb; second, 40a50c.

Green Stuff—Onions, $1 25 per bushel; yellow Danvers, $4 00a4 50 per bbl; potatoes, 65a70c per bushel; new cabbage, $1 25a2 00 per bbl; Jersey sweets $5 25 per bbl; medium, $3 50 per bbl. Turnips, $1 50 per bbl. Green onions, 5c per bunch. Radishes 5c per bunch. Lettuce, $1 50 per bushel.

Honey—White clover, 18a20c per lb; buckwheat, 14a16c per lb.

Hops—Choice, 28a30c per bushel; inferior grades, 22a24c.

Poultry—Live chickens, $3 50a3 75 per dozen; turkeys, 10a11c per lb; ducks, $2 50a2 75 per dozen; geese, 75a$1 00 per pair.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 9a10c per lb; turkeys, 11a13c per lb; ducks, 9a10c per lb.

Peanuts—Choice white Tennessee, 7¼a8c; Virginia, 8a8½c green; roasted, $2 20a2 70 per bushel.

Tallow—Country, 5c; city, 6c.

Tropical Fruits—Lemons, $3 00a3 50 per box; Aspinwall bananas $4 00 per bunch; second grade, $2 00a2 50; Jamaica do, $1 50a2 00; Messina oranges per box, $3 00a3 50, according to quality; Jamica, $7 50 per box; Florida's, $4 00a4 50.

Wheeling Live Stock Market.

At the Wheeling stock yards the quotations are: *Cattle*—$4 00a5 00 for all kinds. Bulls $2 50a3 00. *Hogs*—Fair supply; $4 75 to $5 25. *Sheep*—3a3½c per lb. *Calves*—$3 00a7 00. *Lambs*—4a5c per lb.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Features of the Money and Stock Markets.

GOVERNMENTS—Dull, firm and without change in quotations, except for 3 percents, which are ¼ per cent higher.

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