Geo. M. Snook & Co.

IMPORTANT

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Our storeroom is now undergoing extensive alterations to accommodate the large stock of goods we intend to carry for the coming Fall and Winter seasons, part of which has already been purchased. This renders it necessary to dispose of every dollars worth of unsold Summer Stock. Therefore,

BEGINNING WITH TO-DAY,

And continuing for the NEXT THIRTY DAYS, we will offer the remainder of our Summer Goods at a Great Sacrifice!

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Parasols,
Dress Goods,
Lace Curtains,
Jersey Jackets, Etc.

GEO. M. SNOOK & CO.,
1110 Main St.

Merchant Tailors.

WHAT IS IT FOR?

1st.—To avoid the annoyance of buttoning on your cuffs.
2d.—To regulate the length of your cuff by moving it up or down, and fastening it to the slit of your shirt sleeve.
3d.—The convenience of taking off your cuff or putting it on without handling!.
4th.—Now, would you do without it for 25 cents?

C. HESS & SONS.

Boots and Shoes.

THEY WILL FIT. ARE STYLISH. WILL PLEASE YOU.
THE MEN'S FINE SHOES

MADE BY HATHAWAY, SOULE & HARRINGTON.
ALWAYS RELIABLE.

These goods are made in all the Leading Styles and Sold Everywhere by first-class dealers. We use first-class stock and employ none but skilled workmen. As we have had more and longer experience in Goodyear Welts than any other manufacturers of MEN'S FINE SHOES, it is acknowledged by all that we take the lead. Ask your dealer for the HATHAWAY, SOULE & HARRINGTON SHOE, if you are looking for a good article at a medium price.

Dentistry.

CHAS. E. MASON,
DENTIST,
1205 Market Street.
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 1 P. M., 2 to 5 P. M.

Confectionery.

ICE CREAM.

Best, Purest and Richest in the State—all flavors. Refrigerator Ice Cream Boxes warranted to keep Ice Cream hard three hours or more in any climate, at ZIEGENFELDER'S,
66 Twelfth Street and 1005 Main Street.
Telephone 138.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

FULL LINE
Of Six, Eight and Ten Plaited
SHIRTS!
At the Star. D. GUNDLING & CO.,
26 Twelfth Street.

The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

New Advertisements.

Lost—Pocket-Book.
Wanted—Quick, Good Men.
Notice to Creditors—W. H. Caldwell.
Rogers' Best Plated Knives and Forks—Ewing Bros.

DURING the hot weather my Store will be closed at 6 P. M., Saturday excepted. JACOB W. GRUBB.

REDUCTIONS.

To make room for our incoming Fall stock we shall offer our entire stock of Spring and Summer Suitings at greatly reduced prices. C. HESS & SONS.

Thermometer Record.

The following shows the range of the thermometer as observed at Schnepf's drug store, 1218 Market street, Saturday: 7 A. M., 70°; 12 M., 82°; 3 P. M., 86°; 7 P. M., 82°. Sunday: 7 A. M., 73°; 12 M., 81°; 3 P. M., 88°; 7 P. M., 83°.

INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, August 10.—1 A. M.—For the Ohio Valley and Tennessee, light local rains, followed by fair weather, variable winds, higher temperature.

For the Lower Lake region, local rains, followed by fair weather, variable winds, higher temperature.

The New Opera House Interior.

The interior of the Opera House has been decidedly improved in appearance since the close of last season. The walls have been hung with elegant silver and maroon paper, and the ceilings frescoed in oil. The galleries are resplendent in new paint, and the whole house is very bright and attractive, much more so than ever before. Some marked improvements are also being made in the fittings of the stage. The house will reopen for the season August 17, with a minstrel company on the boards.

Removing the City Offices.

The work of cleaning out the rooms of the new City Hall made good progress Saturday, and the records, furniture and archives of the various departments were removed from the Ark to the late State House. The big safe has not yet been removed. Council will meet in the old quarters to-morrow evening, as it is necessary to pass an ordinance removing the seat of government. The Mayor will also issue a proclamation officially announcing the change. The heavy rain of last night makes the danger of occupying the old building still greater.

He Did Not Know Grant.

Saturday's Bellaire *Independent* prints this as the truth: "That truth is stranger than fiction was fully verified in this city this morning. A man who now lives not over four miles from this city came to town, and on seeing the flags draped in black, and being informed that the stores would be closed part of the day out of respect to General Grant, he wanted to know 'Who was General Grant?' At first it was, of course, thought that the man was only playing ignorance, but the crowd was soon satisfied that he actually did not know. It can be said to the credit of Americans, either born or adopted, that this man is not a citizen of our country. He is a Polander, who came here a few years ago to live."

An American Wheelman.

Mr. E. F. Powers, of the firm of Atwood & Powers, Mansfield, Mass., is a famous bicyclist. The most expert, however, will sometimes come to grief; and through an accident while riding recently, Mr. Powers sustained a serious injury to his right leg. A few applications of St. Jacobs Oil effected a cure.

THE "Want Soap," universally acknowledged to be the biggest and best 5 cent bar.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Matters of Minor Moment in and About the City.

A. A. picnic at Seibert's to-day.

MAYOR GRUBB on Saturday presented the Niagara engine house with a fine eight-day clock.

S. F. ANGUS & Co. have assumed the management of the sale of "Grant's Memoirs" for this vicinity.

A FAIR crowd went out to the park yesterday afternoon in spite of the forenoon's rain. The afternoon was delightfully spent by all.

LOOS BROS.' cigar makers defeated the German printers in a game of base ball on the new fair grounds Saturday afternoon; score 17 to 6.

A VALUABLE horse, the property of J. G. Hoffman & Son, tanners, backed over the river bank Saturday with a load of tanbark, breaking his neck.

JUDGE BOYD held a special term of Circuit Court at Wellsburg Saturday, and dismissed the petition for a divorce in the case of Pool vs. Pool.

THE guards at the State penitentiary at Moundsville have, by a majority vote, decided to substitute gray for the blue uniform now worn by them.

JOHN HUGHES, from Ohio, got $10 and costs in police court Saturday for carrying concealed weapons. Visits to Wheeling are costly luxuries for John.

ARCHIE HOLLINGER, a colored workhouse prisoner, gave his guards the slip Saturday while helping clean the new City Hall, but was recaptured.

A REFRESHING shower fell yesterday forenoon, but it did not have much effect upon the atmosphere, which was oppressively warm in the afternoon.

MCADAMS' painters beat Kurner's painters in the base ball game on the old Fair Ground Saturday forenoon. The game was exceedingly amusing, and the score 36 to 21.

CLERK HOOK Saturday admitted to record a deed made August 8, 1885, by George Crumbacker and wife to Annie M. Heiser for parts of lots Nos. 16 and 17 in Carroll & Baker's addition. Consideration, $650.

THE alleged house of ill-fame on Eoff street, Second ward, kept by "Dutch Lena," was raided by Lieutenant Johnson and a posse of police Saturday night. Nobody but the landlady was found in the house, but she was arrested.

JOSHUA WILLIAMS, of Deep Run, a farmer by occupation, was run over Friday night by the west-bound passenger train No. 30, on the C. & P. railroad, about a quarter of a mile this side of Portland. He died from his injuries.

SATURDAY night J. W. Holliday Post, G. A. R., at its regular meeting, adopted a resolution thanking all who participated in the local memorial exercises Saturday afternoon, and all who in any way contributed to the success of the meeting.

HENRY ANDERSON and Robert Allen, two colored hotel porters, got into a fight of the Baltimore & Ohio depot Saturday night over a passenger's luggage. Officers Croughan and Brill stopped the fighting and locked up the men, and they will settle with Judge Rodgers this morning for their fun.

AT the memorial services on the Moundsville camp ground Saturday afternoon, previous to the benediction by Rev. S. Pomeroy, a quartette, composed of Mrs. Lide Stanton, Miss Rida Dean, Messrs. Will Day and Robert Darrah, sang the hymn, "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep." The meeting was a grand success and reflected great credit upon those who undertook the management of the affair.

T. C. ADAMS was at Pittsburgh Friday evening to meet the backers of Jake Teemer, to complete arrangements for the Hell-Teemer race, but Teemer refused to row more than two miles and no arrangements could be made. Mr. Adams remained in the Smoky City in expectation of making a race with Richards. Teemer's refusal to row more than two miles was a square go back on his acceptance of Hell's challenge.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Strangers in the City and Wheeling Folks Abroad.

Miss Sue Fulton is the guest of Miss Bird Lloyd, at Wellsburg.

Miss Mamie Dornan, of Wellsburg, is visiting friends on the South Side.

Mrs. James Jepson and family are visiting Mrs. John Charnock, at Wellsburg.

Mrs. Judge Caldwell and daughter Jennie are at Frankfort Springs for the summer.

A. C. Fahnestock and J. Sagas, of Pittsburgh, are visiting the Misses O'Hare, of this city.

Mrs. Jane Leeds, of Powhatan county, Iowa, is visiting Mr. Peter Greer, of the North End.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Bellman arrived in the city from Pittsburgh last evening to visit friends here.

W. A. Whitmyer, of the *Register* local staff, is convalescent from a severe illness, and left Saturday to recuperate at Clarksburg.

Mr. Frank Gore, son of David Gore, the well-known paving contractor, died recently in Maine. His father returned to the city last week in deep sorrow over the loss of his son, a young man who was respected and liked by all who knew him. Mr. Gore has the sympathy of all his acquaintances.

The residence of Mr. D. L. Parrish, of New Athens, was filled by friends last Thursday to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Clemma V. Parrish, to Professor J. B. Gravin, formerly connected with the Franklin College and the Wheeling Business College, but who is now laboring in a new field in Kansas. They were the recipients of numerous and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Garvin were given a party at the beautiful country residence of Mr. Garvin's father, Mr. J. S. Garvin, Friday evening. Numerous friends will bid the happy young couple farewell to-day, when they leave for their new home in the West.

THE INTELLIGENCER'S EXTRA.

Compliments From All Sources on the Memorial Edition.

Saturday afternoon less than half an hour after the Grant memorial meeting at the Academy of Music had adjourned the INTELLIGENCER had on the street a four page memorial extra, the full size of the daily, containing a verbatim report of the local services, together with an account of the obsequies in New York, and reports of the exercises in all the towns in this vicinity, held the same afternoon. Graphic and artistic illustrations gave additional interest to the reports. Its appearance created a great deal of surprise, and this was increased when the reports were found upon reading to be complete and to leave nothing to be desired.

The extra proved very popular, and its publication excited a good deal of comment. It had scarcely been issued until congratulations began to come in by telephone, and people called at the counting room to express their appreciation. The general expression was that the edition would have done credit to any newspaper anywhere.

One well-known minister called at the office, and said: "I want two copies of that superb extra of yours. The Christian community owes you a vote of thanks for this. I never approved of Sunday papers, and I feared I should have to buy one, but you have made it unnecessary."

"That's the quickest time on record," said a newspaper man, who realized the work involved. "There isn't a metropolitan paper in the country that can excel it. I am proud of it as a specimen of Wheeling's enterprise."

Sunday News-Letter.

THE INTELLIGENCER memorial extra, issued yesterday afternoon, was gotten up in elegant style and reflects credit upon the publishers. It is well worthy of being preserved as a memento of the occasion.

Base Ball at Moundsville.

A game of base ball was played north of the Moundsville camp ground, Saturday, between the camp ground boys and the Lillies of the Valley, represented by Charles List, John Handlan, Will Dovener and several more young men from this city. The inhabitants of the suburban villa were out in force, and great interest was manifested in the game. Excellent playing on the part of the camp ground boys was loudly applauded, especially by "Tammany." Three hours passed before the conclusion of the game, which resulted in a victory for the camp ground boys by a score of 20 to 11.

The patrons of this encampment are looking forward to the coming week, which will bring to this place Rev. Sam Jones, the famous Southern evangelist.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Logan & Co. can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. MWF&W

From the Intelligencer's Grant Memorial Extra of Saturday.

OUR DEAD.

THE SORROW IN WHEELING

Fittingly Expressed by a Public Demonstration

At the Academy of Music this Afternoon.

A Very General Observance of the Day

By the Suspension of Public and Private Business,

While the People Gather with Solemn Faces,

To Join in the General Voice of Lamentation.

Eloquent Remarks and Beautiful Poetic Tribute.

The Grand Army Veterans Honor Their Old Commander.

To-day will stand out in the memory of the citizens of Wheeling as a solemn and memorable day—a day set apart as a testimonial of their share in the world-wide sorrow for the death of one who in his day was truly "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The day opened under a gray and unpropitious sky, as if nature herself had a part in the general mourning, but in the middle of the forenoon the steely clouds rolled away and the sun burst forth in splendor.

While in the forenoon the people were engaged in their daily toils and vocations, yet signs of thoughtful sympathy with the visible tokens of sorrow seen on all hands were not lacking on the faces of the populace.

Several new and striking decorations, not heretofore noticed, have been displayed in various parts of town. At an early hour this morning a large number of citizens draped their business houses and private residences or added to and rearranged the symbols of mourning that had already been put in place. A number of draped flags were hung out and numerous pictures of the Nation's dead soldier-statesman were displayed, surrounded by heavy black drapery.

TASTEFUL DRAPERY.

Many of the decorations were noticeably tasty and attracted attention, but the finest effects were to be found on Main street between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, in the windows of the dry goods houses of J. Harrington & Co., Brues & Coffer, George E. Stifel & Co., Snook & Co. and George R. Taylor.

The most artistic work was found in one of the large windows of Harrington's establishment. In the centre rose four black columns that supported light black arches. Underneath these arches stood a broken round white column, about which was entwined a rope of flowers. This column stood on a black pedestal, on the front of which was the single word, "Grant," enclosed in a wreath of lilies of the valley. These sweet, delicate flowers were also strewn about carelessly at the base of the miniature monument, where also rested a card, bearing the inscription: "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." Back of the arches were draped broad bands of red, white and blue, and the national flag covered with crape. The rest of the window was heavily hung with rich black cashmeres and cloths. The window attracted much attention.

The windows of Brues & Coffer were also beautifully arranged. One was entirely hung closed in with heavy black hangings, in the center of which rose a white monument about 8 feet in height, draped with flowing crape and laurel. On the base appeared a draped picture of the hero. The other window was hung with bands of red, white and blue bunting alternated with black drapings. In the centre stood a black pyramid, at the base of which lay a muffled drum bound about with black bands, and resting against the black pile was an old army musket with bayonet attached and sword crossed. The weapons were also draped. In this window a few white goods were entwined in the black and national colors and a number of small flags, draped, were scattered about. The two windows showed much taste on the part of the decorator.

ANOTHER ARTISTIC DISPLAY.

In one of Stifel's windows, which was profusely draped with black satins, silks and costumes, there rose a white shaft, on the base of which was the name "Grant." In the other, which was hung with white and black goods and the National colors, was a black tablet in the form of a casket cover, on which appeared the letters "U. S. G.", tastefully worked in lace. There was a very pretty effect produced by these decorations, that deserved the notice they received.

Snook & Co.'s windows were neatly draped in black and white, with portraits of Grant. George R. Taylor had one window in black and the other in white, with pictures of the nation's dead. Though very plain the effect was good, and in keeping with the simple habits of the "silent man on horseback."

In the afternoon the postoffice, county and city buildings and public libraries were closed, and private business was almost entirely suspended. The few industrial establishments which do not shut down as a custom are idle this afternoon, and the streets present a Sabbath-like appearance. Never before in the memory of the present generation, except on the occasions of the burial of the martyr Presidents, Lincoln and Garfield, was there so general and so heartfelt a public testimonial of sorrow.

Promptly upon the receipt, at 1:27 P. M., of intelligence that the funeral car in New York had reached the tomb in Riverside Park, the bell in the City Hall tower and those of the leading churches, were tolled until the City Hall clock struck 2.

THE GENERAL SORROW,

Finds Expression in an Imposing Local Meeting.

The people of Wheeling united this afternoon in an expression of sorrow for the loss of General Grant. The public demonstration took the form of a mass meeting at Charley Shay's Academy of Music, which in its character was eminently fitted to the occasion. The hall was well filled with ladies and gentlemen, the ladies predominating in the gallery. On the left as one entered the hall, the front rows of seats were reserved for the City Council, the Board of Education, the Board of County Commissioners and the families and friends of the gentlemen who took part in the proceedings. On the right were seated the members of the G. A. R. Post, the Plumed Knights and the city and county officials, ex-officials and other distinguished gentlemen. These delegations, each of whom, with the exception of the city officials, marched from their usual place of meeting to the hall in a body, occupied about half of the parquet. The remainder was taken up by the public in general, and many well known faces of leading citizens in various walks of life were to be seen in the assembly.

THE STAGE AND HALL.

The stage was profusely but tastefully decorated and draped with the National colors and with sombre black. Across the front broad black festoons, looped with rosettes, hid the footlights, while at the side small flags twined with crape were tastefully grouped. In the middle background was a large crayon portrait of Grant, surrounded with black drapery, and bearing the inscription beneath,

"After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well."

This was from the brush of Dardine, while an oil painting of Grant in 1865, by J. A. Faris, rested upon an easel upon one side. On the other was a fine print of the dead hero, artistically draped. Above two large flags were festooned, and the balcony had several groups of small flags, twined with black. The most handsome decoration was a terracotta bust of Grant which rested on a small stand upon the stage.

The Opera House band just before the meeting was called to order played in a beautifully solemn manner a dirge-like religious fantasie—a fitting opening for a programme of so pleasing, albeit melancholy, character.

OPENING EXERCISES.

Mayor Grubb called the meeting to order and introduced Rev. Dr. J. T. McLure, pastor of the U. P. Church, who opened the exercises with prayer. His invocation was extremely appropriate, fervent and impressive. While the prayer was in progress several of the ladies were affected to tears.

Dr. McClure's prayer was as follows:

Almighty God, we acknowledge Thee as the Supreme Ruler of the Universe—the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords. Help us to come humbly before the throne of Thy sovereign grace, and clothe us with the righteousness of Christ our Saviour, that we may be accepted. In Thy all wise Providence Thou hast made this a day of national mourning. Thou hast raised up him whose death we mourn for an all-important work, and now that his work is finished, Thou hast taken him away. We know that the Judge of all the earth must do right, and we desire to bow in humble submission to this, as well as to every other dispensation of Thy providence. Sanctify this providence to every one in this entire nation. Impress rulers and people with a sense of their accountability to Thee, and make us all wise unto salvation. Let the consolations of Thy grace, which are neither few nor feeble, be given in rich abundance to each member of the family of the deceased, and to all who are in affliction. Sanctify affliction when it must be endured and make all things work together for the good of Thy people. As Thou hast given us great prosperity as a Nation, do Thou give to every one—rulers and citizens—abundant grace to enable us to be faithful to Thee and to Thy truth, lest our sins should call down Thy righteous judgments upon us. Help us all so to live that we may verify the truth before the whole world that "that Nation is blessed whose God is the Lord." Pardon all our sins—national and personal—and accept our persons and services for Christ's sake. Amen.

The ceremony of placing a vacant chair in a prominent position was then gone through with. The chair was heavily draped in mourning. This slow and impressive ceremonial was followed by the singing of "The Vacant Chair" by a male quartette composed of Messrs. Charles T. Reed, Alvin W. Donnell, Joseph Hall and William H. Sheib. The accompaniment on the organ was by Prof. Louis Vass, who also led the band. The accompaniment for Miss Williams' solo was played by Mr. W. H. Sheib.

It is needless to say that the rendition was fine and affecting. Indeed, this must be said of all the music. The selections were very appropriate, and all were adequately rendered. The choruses in which the assembly joined were accompanied by the Opera House band.

MR. ATKINSON'S REMARKS.

An Eloquent but Brief Address of Introduction.

Hon. G. W. Atkinson made the formal address opening the exercises. He was listened to with the closest attention, and frequently applause interrupted his remarks, while the heartiest approbation was expressed at intervals from beginning to end of the beautiful brief tribute he paid to the dead Commander. Mr. Atkinson said:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS:—

"There is a tear for all who die,
A mourner o'er the humblest grave;
But Nations swell this funeral cry
And Trumps weeps above the Brave."

When a king is dethroned the people rejoice, but when a patriot dies a Nation mourns. In every portion of the Republic to-day, our countrymen hang their heads in sadness, because death has riven the tallest cedar that has thus far grown in the forest of American patriots. General Grant is dead; and a Republic, the foremost of the earth, mourns to-day the loss of a chieftain greater than any of its warriors, and among the greatest that ever drew a sword.

The bowed heads and the tolling bells and the solemn funeral marches to-day bespeak the love of a race, prouder than Greek or Roman, for him who has sunk to rest, and presage the assurance that they will immortalize his name in tablets more enduring than marble or brass. A monument in the hearts of one's countrymen is all that mortal man could wish. Around the dead General whose funeral we attend to-day, more than any other American, living or dead, are the affections of his countrymen most closely entwined.

Peerless alike in camp and cabinet, General Grant stood out in life the chief of Americans; and now that he is dead, the Southland as well as the North, if it were possible to reach his bier, would bury him beneath a wilderness of flowers. Simple-hearted, unpretentious, retiring, but conscientious, self-poised, heroic, he won the confidence of his countrymen. In turn they showered upon him all the honors they could give, and rejoiced when foreign potentates uncovered before him. Faithfully and well have his fellow citizens followed him. First, from the Wilderness to Appomattox; twice from Appomattox to the Presidency; then all around the world; and now at last they follow him to the tomb. Their rejoicing has turned to mourning. Victorious on a hundred battle fields, death conquered him at last. But through all his illness he was the true soldier—calm and brave and uncomplaining. In his dying chamber his last hour was as heroic as it was triumphant,—triumphant because he died well. "He dropped no tear and gave no sign that his splendid courage was not equal to his dreadful pain." The soldier who never before surrendered thus bravely went down.

Recollections of the late civil war are generally anything but pleasant. They tell of empty sleeves and vacant chairs; and they tell of widowhood and orphanage. We try to cover them over and forget them if we can; but in the quiet of our homes, in the years which are to come, we will look with pleasure upon the portrait of General Grant, because it inspires us with magnanimity, with fortitude, with courage and invincible endurance. His entire public life taught us as a Nation to be self-poised and self-reliant under circumstances unparalleled in the history of the race.

Never boasting, but always the "quiet man of destiny," he exemplified a truth of benefit to all, that "the shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb," and that a little, brawling mountain rivulet makes more noise than the deep, broad, grand, majestic Mississippi. Truly he was

"Our greatest, yet with least pretence,
Great in council and great in war,
Foremost captain of his time,
Rich in saving common sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime."

And though dead he liveth. Lives we believe in a better world; lives with a happier throng; lives with a nobler company; lives here in history and song; lives as the Nation's greatest Captain; lives in the hearts of his countrymen. His grave will be kept green by a Nation's tears, and his memory will live forever.

"His graven scroll shall read:
Here rests the valiant heart
Whose duty was his creed,—
Whose choice, the warrior's part.

"Who, when the fight was done,
The grim last foe defied,
Naught knew save victory won,—
Surrendered not—but died."

THE G. A. R. SERVICE.

Responsive Exercises by J. W. Holliday Post No. 12.

Following the remarks of Mr. Atkinson, came the responsive exercises by the G. A. R. Post, which were highly interesting and impressive. These exercises are in the ritual of the organization. The Chaplain read the service, and the comrades recited in concert the response.

The scene which had formed a background for the stage up to this time was now drawn aside, revealing the officers and members of the post in a hollow square, the front open. Enclosed within this square was a handsome catafalque. Over this stood the Chaplain, to his right the Post Commander, and on his left the Adjutant. These officers read the order from department headquarters directing the observance of the day.

The responsive service was as follows:

Chaplain—What man is it that liveth and and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? If a man die, shall he live again?

Comrades—Jesus Christ said: I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again. And he that liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

Chaplain—Let not your heart be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you.

Comrades—Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Yes, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors.

Chaplain—They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more.

Comrades—Neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

Chaplain—For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them and lead them unto living fountains of water.

Comrades—And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Chaplain—There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain.

Comrades—For the former things have passed away.

The choir and audience then heartily united in singing the grand old hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The effect as the great volume of harmony rolled out upon the air was solemn and never to be forgotten by those who were there.

DR. LOGAN'S EULOGY.

An Eloquent and Feeling Tribute to the Dead Hero.

Dr. T. H. Logan was next presented. He was greeted with a round of applause, which was renewed at intervals through his thoughtful, appreciative and really eloquent tribute to the virtues and the services of the great commander. Dr. Logan said:

But few of the great men of our country have been so long and so prominently in public life as General Grant. No other man, probably, has been subjected to such a severe and protracted observation and criticism.

In four years he rose from an obscure and comparatively unimportant place to the Generalship of the largest armies of modern warfare. During a large portion of that period he was the most conspicuous character of the war, or of the country, excepting only the President, Abraham Lincoln. During the next four years, as General of the Army, he was from force of character and circumstances an important factor in public affairs. For the next eight years he was President.

In the two years following his retirement from the Presidency, he made his famous journey around the world, on which he received ovations never before extended to any citizen of any nation. While on this tour he was constantly the subject of eager interest, and his name and progress were of daily mention in the press. His return was greeted with a prolonged and enthusiastic welcome, reaching from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and ending only when General Grant himself plead for its cessation.

Even yet he was not to be permitted to retire from public view. Without his consent, and as is believed, against his judgment, there were those who zealously pressed his nomination for a third term of the Presidency. This was done with an enthusiasm and devotion, which in the face of opposing sentiment and conviction, again brought every virtue and every alleged defect of his character and career under the severest scrutiny.

For sixteen continuous years then, it may be said, that he was held up before the American people, sometimes by friends, sometimes by foes, the subject alike of praise and of censure, undergoing an ordeal such as few men in the world have been able to endure.

He was not nominated for a third term. The movement failed, not because of any lack of confidence in the man, but because well defined and wide spread views of public policy discouraged it.

Greatly to his own gratification, as we now know, he sought, after many years of labor and sacrifice, the repose of private life and occupation.

It could not be expected however, that so famous a man could even in private life escape entirely the public eye. Under ordinary circumstances, he might in time, have fully realized in his own experience, that feature in our system of government to which he referred in his address to the Mayor of Liverpool; and which permits one who has been charged with honors and responsibilities, when his work is done, to resume as a private citizen the privileges and immunities which are largely denied him while a public servant.

No doubt, General Grant accepted the care of his private business, and the solace of his family, with the expectation that the declining years of his life would be full of blessings and of comfort. He was not a disappointed man. He did not feel that the Republic had been ungrateful. He expressed publicly and privately and with evident sincerity his profound gratitude for the kind consideration which had been shown him by his countrymen. He cherished no resentment toward those who had maligned him. He had no reproaches for those who had misjudged him. His public work was finished with honor to his country and himself. Why should he not be contented and happy?

But his work was not finished! He had still to serve his countrymen, not in the camp, or in the chair of State, but in the higher and holier ministry of fortitude in misfortune and of patience in suffering.

There was one battle yet to be fought, single handed and alone. One more victory to be achieved. One laurel more to be added to the wreath of the conqueror.

In any review of the life and character of General Grant our first thoughts will relate to him as a soldier. As such he was educated by the nation. Doubtless it was his chosen profession. As a young officer in the Mexican war he secured rapid and deserved promotion. His great opportunity came at a later period. It is said that "great emergencies make great men." Not all men are equal to great emergencies. No circumstances can develop in a man what is not in him. How many and how dismal were the failures in the early part of our civil war? How true it came, that "the first shall be last and the last shall be first." Sherman was ridiculed as a madman. Sheridan was unknown. Grant was pleading at Springfield for a colonel's commission. Having obtained it he had to fight foes both in front and rear. But he had the genius of success. How rapidly he developed his character, and conquered his place as the greatest soldier which the war had produced. A later and more matured judgement, will place him in rank with the few great captains of the world.

But General Grant was more than a great Captain. He was also a statesman. There were those I know who honestly felt that his election to the Presidency was a doubtful experiment. They feared the effects of the sentiment so common among all people, which prompts them to admire and reward brilliant military services.

They feared the danger of a selfish ambition in the person of a military idol, intoxicated by elevation and tempted with the possession of almost unlimited power. Aside from these dangers, they feared the evil results which might follow the the bestowal of important civil trusts upon men with no training or experience for their proper discharge. As in previous similar instances in our own history, the administration of General Grant proved that these fears were groundless. The same caution and foresight and good judgment and patriotic feeling which enabled him while in command of the armies to greatly aid Mr. Lincoln in solving the difficult problems of the war, were just as usefully and happily applied to the consideration of the important questions of his own administrations.

There is an instinct of statesmanship in great soldiers, which more than compensates for the want of special training and experience. This was true of Cæsar, and of Napoleon and Frederick the Great. It was true as well of General Grant.

We have a notable instance of this in the terms of surrender made with Gen. Lee. They were severely criticised at the time, and afterward by honest and loyal citizens and statesmen; but we all now see that he was right. There was more statesmanship in Appomattox than in the treaty of Ghent. In his reply to Gen. Lee's inquiry in regard to the horses belonging to private Confederate soldiers he wrote: "I will not change the terms of the surrender, General Lee, but I will instruct my officers who receive the paroles to allow the men to retain their horses, and take them home to work their little farms." These words practically contain the germ of reconstruction, one of the most important and difficult questions ever presented to the people of these United States. Gen. Grant at Appomattox recognized the great fact that the war was over; that peace must follow; and that such peace must rest on the devotion of a united people, recognizing only one flag, one Constitution, one destiny. His was not the attitude of the proud conqueror, flushed with victories and thirsting for more worlds to conquer.

His plea then, as afterward again and again, was for peace. He dedicated his book to the soldiers of both armies, in the hope as he stated that "it would serve a purpose in restoring harmony." In all his actions in the camp or the cabinet, in all his messages, and in his entire public policy, there is abundant evidence not only of the most unselfish patriotism, but also of the soundest statesmanship.

General Grant was not only a soldier and a statesman. He was gifted in a remarkable degree with those qualities which, aside from great genius or great achievements, commanded the respect, the confidence and affection of his fellow-man.

As an important part of the tribute, which this day brings to his memory, the fact must be stated, that the great honors and responsibilities placed up him were largely unsought. It has never been charged that he obtained advancement in the army by intrigue, or by any unworthy method. When his name was mentioned for the Presidency, he modestly discouraged the movement, and expressed his preference to remain as General of the army.

There is no reason to believe that he ever entertained any ambition for place or power, other than that unselfish ambition which always impelled him to render to his country the very best service of which he was capable.

Under all the honors heaped upon him at home and abroad, he was the same quiet, unassuming man, gracefully and modestly accepting all in the name of his countrymen, as intended rather for them than himself. Envy or jealousy seemed to have no part in his nature; nor could they live in a presence which always inspired the fullest confidence and respect.

His magnanimity was a marvel; and he used it to heap "coals of fire upon the heads" of his enemies. He was a faithful friend; so faithful that the abuse of his well known fidelity, by unworthy persons, was the cause of most of the errors of his administration.

He was a patient man, patient in suffering, patient under misrepresentation, misjudgment, injustice. Conscious of his integrity he could wait for vindication, which sooner or later always came.

He was a lover of home. As in the progress of his prolonged suffering from fatal disease, the tenderness and purity of that home life of his, was gradually unfolded to the world, how wonderfully it touched the hearts and enlisted the sympathies of the people. It was a new and precious revelation of a great life. To the epic of the Camp, and the scroll of the Forum, it was adding the gospel of the Home. Triple links in the chain of a Nation's devotion. Triple gems in the coronet of Fame. History will weave her chaplet of renown for the warrior, and lavish her honor upon the statesman; but in the hearts and homes of this and all home lands will be embalmed in immortal purity and freshness the memory of the true-hearted, home-loving, God-fearing man.

The mortal of the great man is dead. In a few hours his ashes will rest on the banks of the historic Hudson. His tomb becomes another shrine at which the student of our free institutions will linger to worship. Henceforth a triple Mecca for patriotic pilgrims. Mount Vernon! Springfield! Riverside! May they endure forever, triple pledges of everlasting Union, and eternal Liberty.

While we linger here, the most imposing funeral pageant which the world has ever seen is bearing to its home the dead body of the Warrior, Statesman, Comrade, Friend.

Hear the muffled drum beat, the slow measured tread
Of the thousands in yonder solemn march with the dead,
Where the sombre draped flag, and the drooping black plume
O'ershadow the ashes now borne to the tomb.

But more touching than drum beat, or tramping of feet,
Or wail of sad music in funeral clad street,
More touching than all the sad words to be said,
Is the sob from the fireside, which honors the dead.

Hear the muffled drum beat, the slow measured tread
Of the column in yonder grand march with the dead,
Where the sombre draped flag and the nodding black plume
O'ershadow your comrade's last march to the tomb.

But truer than drum beat, or tramping of feet
Or wail of sad music, in funeral clad street,
And warmer than all the kind words to be said,
Beats the heart of his comrades, to honor the dead.

Hear the muffled drum beat, the slow measured tread,
Of the column in yonder grand march with the dead,
Where the sombre draped flag and the drooping black plume
O'ershadow the Hero's last march to the tomb.

But grander than drum beat, or tramping of feet,
Or swell of sad music in funeral clad street,
Yea, grander than all the great words to be said,
Hear the voice of the nations: We honor the dead.

Never was any address of any character received with more flattering marks of interest and admiration than attended Dr. Logan's eulogy from beginning to end.

MUSIC AND POESY

Unite to Render the Occasion an Ever Memorable One.

At the conclusion of the eulogy Miss Flora A. Williams, of Martin's Ferry, a sweet songstress of whom the entire community is justly proud, sang with touching sweetness and simplicity that old but surpassingly lovely air of Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." Her birdlike, pure soprano never more thoroughly charmed and entranced an audience.

Mr. William Leighton, Jr., was then introduced, and read with thrilling effect an original poem written expressly for the occasion:

MORS JANUA VITÆ.

When Freedom, fostered in our western world,—
The new, wild world to which our fathers came
Flying from harsh oppressions, slavery, shame,
And old-world tyrannies—her flag unfurled,
She called from dauntless hearts a chosen one,
To be her standard-bearer, WASHINGTON.

Our Country's father, be thy name revered
While still one heart beats gladly to be free,
While still one soul holds heritage from thee!
But nobly though thou builded, greatly reared
A Nation's edifice, one peril still
Through all the dawning glory threatened ill.

To conquer all the mighty hosts of ill,
Through this great peril rushing on our State,
Called for another WASHINGTON, as great
Of heart, as wise of counsel, firm of will:
And with the great occasion the great leader came,
And joined with WASHINGTON'S as loved a name.

WASHINGTON, GRANT—twin pillars of our land,
And household words in every home and heart:
The humblest one among us claims his part
In their high fame. Long may their glories stand,
The blazing beacon-lights of Liberty,
Shining above the land their lives made free.

When our assaulted Union her banner broad unrolled
Her citizens responded in arms on every hand,
To sump of cannon sounding alarum through the land;
Awhile we lacked a leader to bring us as of old
Through victory to safety, while doubt and dismay
Were growing ever darker around our stormy way.

At length amidst distractions a valiant champion came,
And the darkness was uplifted as through clouds bursts forth the sun,
And, the eagles of victory proclaimed their chosen one;
They alighted on his standard, and we shouted loud his name;
And we knew that our Nation, our Union, was undying
When we hailed its stars and stripes over victories flying.

Then we called him to sit in the highest place of all,
To watch o'er our peace as he ruled o'er our war,
To be first in our councils, enforcer of law,
As faithful as brave to answer each call,
And his titles and honors as modestly wore
As WASHINGTON held the like honors before.

France, we stretch out fraternal hands to thee;
For from thy shores, as we remember yet,
Came to our aid the noble Lafayette—
Take from us loving, heartfelt sympathy.
Hugo and GRANT, despite the severing sea,
Were brethren of the Guild of Liberty.

While love of Country liveth,
While Freedom still is more than name,
While hearts are stirred by breath of fame,
While steadfast honor giveth
The highest rank that man may hold,
A brighter crown than jewelled gold,
Our GRANT shall live in songs of fame,
Beloved at home and o'er the sea
Where'er men worship Liberty,
And ever at his honored name
Shall slaves look up, shall tyrants quake,
And good men praise God for his sake.

No din of arms was borne upon the breeze
Unto that quiet mountain where his days
Were ending. If he dreamt of battle frays
Such visions were but whispering memories;
For peace, and gentleness, and love were there,
Nearest of kin and friends around his chair.

While all a grateful people's prayers were blent,
From where our eastern mountains greet the sun,
To where eve's golden tints, when day is done,
Fade on Pacific shores—a continent
Was supplicating Heaven's protecting power
For its loved chieftain in his dying hour.

Brave in disease and death was he,
His last and fatal battle fighting,
Till peace, on his pale lips alighting,
Proclaimed his latest victory.
Victor of death is he whose life hath been
A boon and help unto his fellow men.

It is not grief alone our hearts are feeling—
Though death's solemnity is here,
Yet, rising on our vision clear,
Are glorious pictures all revealing
No victory of the grave is this,
Our hero's apotheosis.

It is not grief alone our hearts are feeling—
A hero never dies;
Exalted to the skies,
But still to men appealing,
In loving hearts he liveth on,
And immortality hath won.

It is not grief alone our hearts are feeling—
So great our gratitude
That its beatitude,
Like holy bells sweet anthems pealing,
Fills up our souls with memory's sway
Till sorrow's sound is charmed away.

This poem evidently fulfilled the high expectations begotten in the minds of his auditors by Mr. Leighton's fame as a poet. He was warmly applauded.

The choir and assemblage then united with hearty will in the singing of that sterling patriotic hymn,

"My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty
Of thee I sing!"

The audience arose, and Rev. G. M. Shott fervently and impressively pronounced the Apostolic Benediction, and the people departed. The exercises will never be forgotten by any one in the vast audience.

On the Old Campground.

Impressive and solemn services were held at 2 o'clock this afternoon on the grounds of the Wheeling District Campmeeting Association, at Moundsville. A large crowd of the temporary residents on the ground and the people of the town and surrounding country had gathered by that hour. Wagons and carriages lined the fences, and many people took advantage of special trains on the two railroads. The altar was profusely and tastefully draped in mourning, the National colors mingling with the sombre black, while frequent flowers decked the speakers' platform.

The music was a notably befitting feature of the services, and the open air gave it unusual impressiveness.

Rev. George E. Hite, Presiding Elder of this district, Rev. Samuel Pomeroy, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Moundsville, and Rev. E. T. Hart, pastor of the Wheeling Disciples Church, made eloquent addresses eulogistic of the character and achievements of General Grant. The interesting exercises were in progress when the reporter was obliged to leave the grounds.

Bridgeport Memorial Services.

The memorial services at Bridgeport Saturday under the auspices of Branum Post, G. A. R., were very interesting and impressive.

The M. E. Church had been beautifully draped with emblems of mourning, and the speakers desk was ornamented with choice flowers.

The Union Cornet Band escorted the G. A. R. Post and the Knights of Pythias from their hall to the church, which was densely crowded.

The following is the

PROGRAMME.

The Lord is My Shepherd	Choir.
Invocation	Rev. Mr. Brown.
Solo	Miss Sue Howell.
Placing the "Vacant Chair."	
Memorial Service	G. A. R.
"Nearer, My God, to Thee"	
By the Band, Choir and Assembly.	
Funeral Oration	Rev. R. F. Keeler.
Come, Ye Disconsolate	Band.
America	Choir.
Benediction.	

Rev. R. F. Keeler's oration was a masterly and eloquent review of the great General's history.

Rev. Mr. Brown (colored) was present and in a short address paid a beautiful tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant, saying that his people were the great chief mourners at his grave to-day.

The Union Cornet Band rendered some fine selections, adding greatly to the interest and success of the solemn occasion.

The thanks of Branum Post were tendered to Revs. Mr. Keeler and Mr. Brown for their efforts, to the band for their fine music, to the singers and the ladies whose kindly hands draped the church and to the Knights of Pythias for their attendance as an organization.

At Grafton.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

GRAFTON, W. VA., August 8.—At noon to-day nearly every place of business in this city was closed, and the people with a wonderful unanimity prepared to attend and take part in the Grant memorial exercises that took place at the Court House this afternoon. As soon as the hour of noon had struck the bell tolled sixty-three strokes, General Grant's age. Between one and half-past one o'clock the bells again told for the purpose of calling the people together; there was also music by the cornet band, several dirges being effectively played.

At the Court house the exercises were opened by the singing of a funeral anthem by a selected chair. Rev. J. H. Flanagan offered up a fervent invocation and the assemblage then joined in singing, "Nearer, my God to Thee." Rev. G. A. Davis read appropriate selections from the Scriptures, which was followed by prayer and more singing. Rev. G. S. Bowers was then introduced and delivered one of the most eloquent addresses ever listened to by a Grafton audience. He paid a glowing tribute to the many admirable qualities possessed by the grand hero as a soldier and statesman. Rev. Mr. Bowers was followed by a number of our prominent citizens, who made voluntary remarks. "America" was sung by the entire assemblage and the benediction was delivered by Rev. B. B. Evans. At the close of the exercises the various bells in the town commenced tolling and will continue pealing their sad requiem until 5 o'clock this evening. Quite a sum was contributed to be devoted towards the erection of a monument to the loved hero. H.

At Steubenville.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

STEUBENVILLE, O., August 8.—A patriotic salute of thirteen guns fired at sunrise this morning inaugurated the opening of the Grant memorial services in this city to-day, which for solemnity have never been equalled on any former occasion here. At 1 o'clock the bells of the city tolled for a half hour, during which nearly all places of business were closed. The bells' requiem was followed by the playing of a solemn dirge by the band in front of the Opera House, in which the exercises were held. At 2 o'clock Stanton Post No. 166, G. A. R., which had charge of the observances of the day and the Stanton Marching Club filed into the place, and shortly after the exercises began. The programme was as follows:

Anthem	
By the Choir, conducted by Comrade Gardner	
Reading of Scripture	Rev. Mr. Bradley
Prayer	Rev. Mr. Grimes
Hymn	Read by Rev. Mr. Hawker
Address—Grant as a Soldier	Hon. R. G. Richards
Address—Grant as a Patriot	E. S. Andrews, Esq
Address—Grant as a Statesman	Rev. Mr. Brown
Address—Grant as a Citizen	J. M. Cook, Esq
A Poem	Miss Mary Barrett
Prayer	Rev. Mr. Owens
Hymn	Rev. W. H. Coleman
Benediction	Rev. Mr. Randolph

The hall was tastefully draped and filled to overflowing. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the artillery fired thirteen rounds at intervals of ten minutes.

At New Martinsville.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

NEW MARTINSVILLE, W. VA., August 8.—At sunrise this morning the dull booming of cannon woke our citizens and reminded them that to-day the last sad rites were to be paid to the memory of that grand and illustrious patriot, the lamented Grant. From that time until 2 o'clock this afternoon half-hour guns were fired. This sad duty was performed by a detail from Phillip Bier Post G. A. R., which, under command of Commander Basil T. Bowers and Adjutant J. M. Francis, had charge of to-day's observances. About 1 o'clock a procession was formed and to the solemn roll of muffled drums marched to the M. E. Church, where memorial services were held. The resident clergymen, Colonel Robert McEldowney, T. Perry Jacobs, F. D. Young, M. R. Crouse, Geo. H. Umstead, Capt. B. T. Bowers, Dr. Jacob Young and others delivered short addresses, and the exercises were appropriately interspersed with music befitting the occasion; and prayer and reading of the scriptures. The attendance was very large and the solemnity of the occasion was evidently felt by all. Business was generally suspended.

At Wellsburg.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WELLSBURG, W. VA., August 8.—Very interesting and impressive memorial services were held this afternoon in the M. E. Church, under the auspices of Pierpont Post, No. 9, A. A. R. They were opened with a chant by a special choir composed of the leading vocalists of the city. Then followed inquiries by the Post Commander, answers by the Adjutant, beating of three rolls on the muffled drum and the responsive service of the G. A. R. ritual by the Chaplain and members of the Post. The choir sang another selection suited to the occasion and the comrades formed a square about the altar and repeated in unison the Lord's Prayer. After more music and the reading of the Scriptures, Capt. B. B. Dovener, of Wheeling, delivered a magnificent eulogy. He was paid the strictest attention, and before his eloquent close there was many a moist eye in the house. All places of business were closed and there was an almost universal of the day. The loved Chieftain held a warm place in the hearts of our citizens and he will continue to hold it as long as the Brooke county hills shall endure. C.

At Fairmont.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

FAIRMONT, W. VA., August 8.—Grant memorial services were held in the Protestant Episcopal church at this place this afternoon that were very largely attended. All places of business were closed and the people turned out *en masse* to attest to the sorrow they felt over the death of the dead hero. So great was the crowd at the church that many were forced to remain outside. The members of the G. A. R. and other old soldiers formed at the Court House under command of Captain T. A. Fleming and marched in a body to the church while all the bells in town were tolled. The memorial sermon was delivered by Rev. W. R. White, and was a very elegant effort. It was listened to very attentively, as were also the short addresses made by Revs. McCullom, Reed and Sipe. A general feeling of sadness prevades the town. A.

At Martin's Ferry.

This afternoon a large number of citizens assembled at the G. A. R. Hall, from where, in company with the members of Thoburn Post, they marched to Walnut Grove to pay their respects to the hero dead. The programme was as follows: Invocation by Rev. E. F. Walker, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Placing of the vacant chair, appropriately draped. Song, "Vacant Chair," by the choir, led by J. C. Gray. Speech stating the object of the meeting, by Mr. Theophilus Pugh. Hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" by the ladies. Funeral services according to the G. A. R. ritual. Hymn—"In the Sweet Bye and Bye." Eulogy on "The Hero Dead, U. S. Grant," by Rev. Mr. Sedgwick. Prof. Jones, of Wheeling, Judge Cochran, and others, also made brief addresses. The remarks of Prof. Jones were inspiring, and his short eulogy was a glowing tribute to the foremost friend of his people. The benediction was by Rev. E. W. Walker. The attendance was large.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. It touches the exact spot. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over disease. D&W

THE AMALGAMATION.

SOME SECRETS OF THE SESSION.

Changes in the Scale and in Districts—A Lively Debate Friday—What It Was About—Nailers' and Feeders' Conference and Proposed Compromise.

It has leaked out that at Friday's session of the Amalgamated Association Convention the report of the Committee on Wages was the subject of a good deal of warm discussion. One of the first changes made was the striking out of the 25 cents per ton advance allowed the puddlers of the Second district. The Convention could not be convinced of the claim that coal in this section was of such an inferior quality as to render boiling more difficult than in other sections of the West.

A resolution was introduced to the effect that in plate and jobbing mills, where no sheet iron is worked, a reduction of 10 percent be made in wages. Jobbing mills have heretofore been classified under the head of sheet mills, at the $3 60 rate. The resolution was finally adopted with not more than half a dozen votes in the negative. This action will require an immediate classification of mills, and will enable a number of firms to start up their works.

The convention refused to make any alteration in the old rail clause, and it remains the same as when revised during the last session of the conference committee.

A special committee was appointed for the purpose of redistricting the country. Since the secession of the nailers, some of the districts are stronger than others. It is proposed to make a change, so as to equalize the number of men in each district.

The Association has also established a bureau of labor statistics. Reports are to be sent by local lodges to the grand lodge office, and published in the official organ. They are to comprise information as to the number of men employed, the number idle, the percentage of laboring men in the Association, the amount of raw material and finished product on hand, etc. One object of this system is to prevent the congregation of large bodies of idle men in any place.

The Nailers and Feeders.

The meeting of the Ohio Valley Trades and Labor Assembly at Martin's Ferry yesterday afternoon was largely attended, many of the Amalgamation delegates being present. The pending proposition that the nailers submitted to the feeders Friday night was approved. It is:

1. That the nailers recognize the nail-feeders' union to the extent that they give the preference to union feeders.

2. That two percent of all the feeders employed in the various factories be taken as apprentice nailers each year, to be selected by a joint committee of an equal number of nailers and feeders from the Feeders' Union.

3. That all feeders be given their old jobs when the present trouble with the manufacturers is settled.

The different feeders' unions must act on this before it has any force.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

Intelligence From the Mines, Furnaces and Work-hops.

The C. & P. railroad employes were paid off Saturday.

The Hinge factory is making about half time these days.

The brick work for the tank for the new gas receiver is rapidly approaching completion.

The Cincinnati *Post* has a long advertisement saying the iron nail is superior to the steel.

The nailers, feeders and furnace employes of the Bellaire nail works were paid off Saturday.

Patrick Butler, a Crescent mill heater, has gone to work at Cleveland, where he will remain until the mill troubles here are settled.

On Monday the wages of the McKeesport Tube Works employes were advanced from 10 to 15 per cent. This makes them higher than they have been for two years.

Notwithstanding the depression in the glass industry, more glass factories are going up—one at Swedesboro, another at Bradford, two in Ohio and two in New York.

Glassware going out of the city by the hundreds of tons and steel rails by thousands of tons are evidences of better times in the near future, says the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*.

Kelley mill expects to fire up to-morrow and to start their nail factory next week. Belfont is quiet and don't know when it will start. Lawrence is running full.—*Ironton Register.*

A South Wheeling man has received a patent on an automatic nail machine, ten of which, he claims, can be attended by one man. The knife is vertical, and the nail plate feeds itself from a hopper.

The miners of the Hocking Valley held a mass meeting and decided to call a district meeting to consider the advisability of joining the Tuscarawas Valley men in demanding an advance from 40 to 50 cents for mining.

There was little or no change in the position of affairs at the Wheeling nail factories Saturday. The Benwood mill had eight machines at work, the Belmont thirty-six, LaBelle seven and the Top mill factory was still idle.

Owing to difficulties encountered the Gravel Bottom gas well, near Moundsville, has only reached a depth of 550 feet, about one-half the depth at which the strong flow of gas was struck in the well put down some time ago in the same vicinity.

The new furnace at the Enterprise Window Glass Works, Bellaire, will be completed this week, when everything will be in readiness to start up when the labor troubles are settled. The annual election of this company will be held on the 18th inst.

The Coke Syndicate has ordered ten percent more of the coke ovens under their control to go out of operation. This leaves only fifty percent working. The order cuts off about 800 ovens, and a number of men would be thrown out of employment were it not for the fact that these men will be employed in repairing the ovens and doing the other work necessary during a period of idleness.

The annual convention of the miners of the Sixth Ohio district, comprising the mines just over the river, will be held in the K. of L. Hall in Bellaire on the 20th inst., to select delegates to a National Convention at Indianapolis on the 9th of September, and to elect officers for the ensuing year. The call says: Each delegate should bring with him a levy of fifteen cents per member for each member he represents; five cents to go to the National organization, five cents to defray the expenses of delegate or delegates to National Convention, and five cents for district treasury.

At Bellaire.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

BELLAIRE, August 8.—To-day was observed better than the usual National holidays. In accordance with the Mayor's proclamation the stores nearly all closed in the afternoon. Many additional buildings were draped. At an early hour people began assembling, and the Christian church was well filled. Quite a number marched with Spangler Post from the hall at two o'clock.

The church was hung with crape, flags and Grant's pictures. Rev. J. M. Monroe opened with prayer. A choir selected from all the churches sang the "Silent Camp." The regular Grand Army funeral services, a copy of those performed at the same time beside the coffin, were conducted by the Post. The choir sang the "Vacant Chair." Rev. J. K. McKallip then preached a carefully prepared sermon. The congregation sang "America." Colonel Poorman made a few remarks, and several volunteers spoke briefly. The choir sang "Nearer My God to Thee," and the audience was dismissed with the benediction. R. C. F.

At Parkersburg.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., August 8.—The Academy of Music was filled to its utmost capacity at one o'clock this afternoon, the occasion being the holding of memorial services in respect to the lamented Grant. Andrew Mather Post, G. A. R., attended in a body. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. E. M. Murrill. An appropriate selection was sung by the assemblage, led by a choir gotten together for the occasion, which was followed by the opening address delivered by ex-Governor A. I. Boreman, the chairman of the meeting. The balance of the programme was as follows: Music; Address by Judge George Loomis; music; address by Rev. J. W. Carter, D. D.; music; address by B. M. Ambler, Esq.; music; address by Rev. T. B. Hughes; music; address by Hon. J. A. Hutchinson; music; doxology; benediction by Rev. R. A. Hitt. The addresses were all eloquent and interesting and made lasting impressions on all who heard them. No Sig.

B. & O.

Cheap excursion to Pittsburgh every Sunday. Round trip only $1 50. SPECIAL FAST TRAIN leaves at 4:30 A. M., city time.

WEATHER SIGNALS.

A Local Arrangement to Display Flags Daily.

Mr. Henry Heiskell, of the U. S. Signal Corps, is in the city to arrange with the local authorities to display for the benefit of the surrounding country signal flags giving the weather bureau's daily predictions for this locality. These signals relate directly to local conditions, and therefore differ essentially from the regular "indications," which cover large areas.

This morning Mr. Heiskell will call on the Mayor, through whom he will ask the co-operation of the city authorities. The flags cost but little. The predictions are furnished free by the Government, and the B. & O. Telegraph Company is to transmit the reports. There will be no cost to the city except the purchase of the flags. Mr. Heiskell is making an extended tour for the establishment of this service. Last Saturday he visited Bellaire, and there made the necessary arrangements. Wherever he has gone the local authorities have been glad to co-operate with the Government.

Mr. Heiskell is a nephew of Captain Otho W. Heiskell and Mrs. D. C. List, of this city.

The flags used for this service are six feet square and of the following designs:

No. 1. White flag with large red sun in centre, to indicate "Higher Temperature," or warmer weather.

No. 2. White flag with red crescent in centre, to indicate "Lower Temperature," or colder weather.

No. 3. White flag with red star in centre, to indicate "Stationary Temperature."

No. 4. White flag with large blue sun in centre, to indicate "General Rain (or Snow)."

No. 5. White flag with blue crescent in centre, to indicate "Clear or Fair Weather."

No. 6. White flag with blue star in centre, to indicate "Local Rain (or Snow)."

BELLAIRE.

Various Items of Current News from the Glass City.

Yesterday was one of the quietest Sundays Bellaire has ever had.

Mrs. M. Sheets, of Martin's Ferry, and her daughter, Miss Jessie, have been visiting relatives here.

The rain yesterday morning materially diminished the number of those from here in attendance at the Bethel campmeeting.

A number of half-grown boys Saturday evening amused themselves by slinging clods of mud into groups of ladies on the sidewalks.

Spangler Post concluded Saturday's memorial services by marching past the draped soldiers' monument with uncovered heads.

There will be a temperance meeting at the South Bellaire M. E. Church this evening, at which several good speakers are expected to talk.

The Lantern Globe furnace had some of its pots set Saturday evening. It is said enough workmen have been secured to start the works in full.

The Cleveland & Pittsburgh switching engines were not working Saturday and the Martin's Ferry accommodation train did not run. Only one freight train went out.

Patrick Murphy and one other unnamed challenge John Preston and Robert Brown to three games of dominoes for the championship of the express drivers and porters of Bellaire.

Sergeant Heiskell, representing the Weather Bureau of the War Department, was here Saturday distributing circulars explaining the working and advantages of the system of flags used in predicting the weather. A set of seven flags can be had for $20 or $25 and the Government will furnish the telegraphic predictions if the city will get the flags.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Richard Johnson, colored, was hanged at Vidalia, La.

A natural gas well has been opened near Middletown, O.

England and China have formed an alliance against Russia.

A terrible tornado raged in Loup Valley, Nebraska, Saturday.

The strike on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad remains unchanged.

F. M. Green, a Portsmouth, O., commission merchant, has assigned.

Bismarck personally inspired the recent publications against France.

The verdict against Editor O'Brien, of the *United Ireland*, will stand.

The Commissions passed the amendment to the criminal law bill.

The Ohio Conference Campmeeting is in session at Washington C. H.

Rev. Sam Jones, the Georgia evangelist, is at the Loveland, O., Campmeeting.

Six Lawrence county Prohibitionists held a County Convention at Ironton, O.

There were 162 business failures in the United States reported for the week.

John Tompkins, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, was run over at Alliance, O., and killed.

Byran McGinnis was found dead beside the Ashtabula & Pittsburgh railroad, near Youngstown, O.

Two rival companies have advertised for bids for the boring of natural gas wells at Springfield, O.

Peter Timmerman, owner of the Aurora (Ind.) ferry, received a fatal wound during a fuss with his son.

John Zeeller, aged 60, residing at No. 395 Eastern avenue, Baltimore, suicided with "Rough on Rats."

Urban Rice, of Louisville, Ky., an aged German, fell from the second-story window yesterday and broke his neck.

Secretary Whitney has notified John Roach that his contract to build the steel cruiser "Chicago" has been forfeited.

Mrs. Anna M. Wuest died suddenly while occupying a seat in a chair car on the Big Four Railroad, near Greensburg, Ind.

An unexploded infernal machine was found in the cellar of C. Litmer & Co., at northwest corner of Sycamore and Canal streets, Cincinnati.

Richard Hindsman, colored, living in Villa Rica, Ga., who was guilty of insulting a white lady, was given 300 lashes by indignant white citizens.

A collision between Afghan and Russian troops is looked upon as probable. Russian war preparations continue, there being particular activity in Finland.

Julius Willman, a young man living at Massillon, O., was killed by the cars last night. The body of an unknown man was also found on the Ft. Wayne track near that city yesterday morning.

The members of the Grant family remained in their rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, yesterday, and received no visitors. They will return to Mount McGregor probably to-day or Tuesday.

During the past ten days reports of the appearance of caterpillars have come from various sections in the South with such frequency as to justify the fear that the finest cotton crop ever known was endangered.

Judge James Garland, probably the oldest judge in the world, and it is believed the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in the United States, died at his home at Lynchburg, Va., Saturday night, in the 95th year of his age.

Arrangments have just been completed for a great international handicap bicycle race, open to professional riders, to commence at Athletic Park, Washington, on Monday, September 1, for a purse of $500 in gold, divided into five prizes, mile heats.

The members of the Canadian Press Association arrived in New York yesterday from Boston. The party including ladies numbered about sixty. The guests were ridden on the Elevated cars about the city. High bridge and Gen. Grant's tomb were among the points visited.

At Chautauqua yesterday afternoon memorial services were held in honor of those who had been connected with, or who had been visitors to Chautauqua and who had died during the year. Chancellor Vincent pronounced a eulogy on General Grant. Bishop Foster spoke of Bishop Wiley. The platform was draped with emblems of mourning.

Nervous Debilitated Men

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of nervous debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. MWF&W

Live Stock.

CHICAGO, August 8.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts 1,500 head; shipments 500 head; market strong; shipping steers $4 50a5 90; butchers' $2 00a4 25; stockers and feeders $2 50a4 15; Texans firmer at $2 75; no western range cattle received. Hogs—Receipts 5,000 head; shipments 2,000 head; market active and firm; rough and mixed $4 10a4 50; packing and shipping $4 40a4 60; light weights $4 20a4 90; skips $3 00a4 25. Sheep—Receipts 160 head; shipments none; inferior good to fair $2 00a3 00; good to choice $3 25a4 25.

EAST LIBERTY, August 8.—Cattle, nothing doing in market; receipts 608 head; shipments none. Hogs firm; Philadelphias $4 90a4 95; Yorkers $4 50; sheep market fair, and prices unchanged; receipts 4,000 head; shipments 1,500 head.