Poetry.

From the Ohio State Journal.

I SUE FOR DAMAGES.

[Our poetical contributor has given us here a little poem which tells the story of the drunkard's wife suing for damages. A most effective little poem, which will most probably be recited by many a temperance speaker in the campaign when the battle over the "Ohio Liquor Law" opens.—Ed. State Journal.]

Now, lawyer, I'll tell you my story—you'll have
to be patient with me,
I never went to law before, and it makes me
nervous, you see;
For it does not seem a woman's place, and
many a time I've said
That nothing would ever take me to court—I'd
suffer wrong instead.

Not for myself do I come here now; I could
suffer on, alone,—
I come for my fatherless children, helpless and
starving at home;
Starving, because their father for liquor sold
his life.
Thank God for the Adair Liquor Law, the
friend of the drunkard's wife.

These terrible last few years seem just like a
dream to me,
And I almost think I'll wake and find our home
as it used to be,
My husband happy and loving—our children
merry and bright,
And now—Oh, what is the good of law, if our
wrongs it does not right!

Little by little the demon crept into this home
of ours—
Oh, sir, upon your knees thank God, if you
never felt its powers—
If you never saw a loved one drawn, as if by a
fatal spell,
Till day after day, and night after night, were
spent in a drinking hell.

I cannot tell my anguish as those days and
nights passed by;
I know 'tis the hardest part of life to see one's
husband die,
But to see him in a drunkard's death! all other
deaths seem light;
I wish a few of our landlords could have stood
by him that night.

Men in the best society, who blocks of property
own,
Who once had hearts of flesh, which money
has turned to stone,
Men who own their pews in church—perhaps,
if they could be
At one of the deaths they help to make, their
eyes would open and see.

Men who roll in money from the rents which
they receive,
Taken from starving fam lies—Oh sir, I surely
believe
That God, in righteous judgment—hating op-
pression and wrong,
Is releasing us from their bondage this slavery
borne so long.

And to day, in the name of my children who
are starving, I come to you,
That you may sue for the money that to them
is justly due;
I come in the name of the happy home that
millions could not restore;
I come in a murdered husband's name—Oh
what can I say more!

I come in the name of a broken heart, that
money can never heal;
I come in the name of a righteous God, from
whom there is no appeal.
In the name of all that was dear in life, bitter
though I may be,
Sue these property owners for the thousands
they owe to me.

I know there are some of our rich men who
think this law is wrong,
Who are trying to have it "modified," and
plenty will help them along.
What to them is a drunkard's life, if his money
has helped to pay
The rents which they and their families spend
in pleasure every day?

Lawyer, I'll not detain you—this story is old
to you,
I'll leave my cause in your hands, sir—please
see what you can do.
And I'll pay you what I can,—and will bless
you all the same
If you fail, after doing your best to win,—in my
little children's name.

Zanesville, April, 1872. SHARLEY.

Miscellaneous.

How Safes are Blown Open.

The Trenton *True American* gives the following concerning the late robbery of the Trenton Bank vault:

Mr. Lewis Lillie, now of Newark, is the manufacturer of the heavy iron work which guarded the entrance to the vault, and also the bank safe, and Mr. Stryker, President of the bank, telegraphed to him to come and examine the place and give his opinion as to how it was wrought. We were introduced to Mr. Lillie and shown through the vault, and had the construction of the outer and inner door, and the bank also explained.

The outer door of the vault weighs one thousand pounds, and must have taken at least five men to have laid it down by the side of the vault where it was found. The burglars first proceeded to screw on the floor what is known as a step, or iron to hold a brace, which is an upright bar of wood. The brace was left at the side of the door, and was viewed by many. The burglars had marked the door, near the lock, intending to break it. The lock is a combination one of more than ordinary power, but finding that wedging would answer their purpose better, they wedged powerfully from the back of the door, and succeeded in breaking the hinges and carrying away the dogs which held the door to the jams on the inside. It must, Mr. Lillie thinks, have taken two hours to break away the door, which is two inches in thickness, and so heavy that is seen at once there must have been a perfect gang in the robbery. The inside doors of the vault are simply fire proof doors, fastened by an ordinary lock, which they wrenched off without much trouble.

Mr. Lillie examined the powder that was left behind, and which was intended to be used, and he describes it as being the very finest quality of glazed powder, so fine that a good thick piece of writing paper, which would rest anywhere on the jams of the safe permit the door to be shut and locked, would afford ample space for the injection of sufficient quantity of powder of the quality the burglars left to blow open the safe.

This may not be known to bankers generally, but if they will apply this test to their vault doors and to their safes, they will be able to satisfy themselves whether their secretaries were are available to burglars. It is, we are; informed, a mechanical impossibility, the way safe and vault doors are generally made, to fit them so as to prevent the injection of powder, without, as a great many are doing, applying India rubber packing, which will prevent it unless there is application of force.

With pardonable exultation the Texas press calls attention to the fact that there is not an almshouse in the State, and that there is no need of any man, woman, or child suffering from poverty within its bounds. This is a gratifying picture, and if it can boast of a similar freedom from violence and lawlessness it would be a still more pleasant showing.

Music in Public Worship.

One day noticing a very poor and aged woman in tears during the service, I spoke to her at the close, and inquired the cause of her grief. "Oh, sir,," said she, "that blessed, blessed song in the middle of the prayers—." She could say no more; but she was alluding to an anthem by Professor Sterndale Bennett—"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out." The function of anthems is no doubt quite different from that of psalms or hymns. It is greatly to be wished that the congregation would never attempt to join in the anthem, not even in the chorus, strong as the temptation may sometimes be. Above all, let not people with musical ears sing fancy parts to their own edification, and the great distress of their fellow worshipers. The strength of the congregation during the anthem is emphatically to sit, or, at all events, to stand still. They need lose nothing by their silence, for, rightly understood, it may be quite as blessed a thing to allow music to flow into the souls as to pour forth actively songs of praise. This is hardly a popular view of the subject. In every church where an anthem is sung, the majority of the congregation seems to belong to one or two classes—those that look upon the authem as an unwarrantable interloper, and those who regard it simply in the light of a show-off for the choir. Need we observe that neither of these two views is the correct one.

Those persons who regret the grand old days when the slave aristocracy chewed tobacco and fought duels in Washington, will be somewhat revived on hearing that the fine old-fashioned "recontre" which took place in that city between two fine old Southern gentlemen, a day or two since. "General" Jones, of Virginia, and "Colonel" Sayre, of Alabama, were the heroes of the fight. The General was standing at the door of his hotel when he was attacked by the Colonel, armed with a heavy cane. The latter, by a well-aimed blow, broke the General's left wrist, when the General unexpectedly wrested away the cane and neatly pounded the gallant Colonel over the head. Some weak-minded and unchivalrous person separated them at this point; but no one else offering to aid the peace-maker, the high-toned military men drew knives and resumed the fight. They fell over one another for some time, and each stabbed his antagonist with great vigor until they became exhausted from want of blood. They were both handsomely cut to pieces, and the spectators felt that in spite of the inroad of the Northern scum, Washington was still true to its chivalrous traditions.

"Things are not as They Were"

A copy of the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* for May 9, 1800, has among its advertisements the following:

"Smoking Cigars.—Public notice is once more given to all persons who are in the habit of smoking in the evening, that the constables have received positive orders to enter a complaint against any person who shall be found smoking a cigar after sundown, as it is contrary to a law of the town, made for the purpose of preventing so dangerous a practice, and every person, without distinction, who shall be found violating the law will be prosecuted on the first complaint entered with the officer of the police.

"(Signed) NATHAN WALDO."

It will be seen that the notice does not mention pipes or places, so that it would be as much against the law in one's own house as in the street. The law, it is stated, has never been repealed, but has been aitered, so as to conform more closely to the requirements of the times we live in.

In the same paper occurs the following queer obituary notice: "Died—in Scotland, J. Anderson, a tinker, aged 114 years. After carrying a budget more than a century, his mortal kettle was worn through, and death consigned him to the common crucible to be melted down, refined and cast into a more worthy vessel by the Great Founder."

An Arkansas Judge had his law office close to a certain doctor's—in fact they were seperated only by a plank partition with a door in it. The Judge was at his table, busy with his briefs and bills in chancery. The doctor was writing a letter, and pausing at the word economical, called out, "Judge, isn't e-q-u-i the way to spell equinomical?" "Yes, I think it is," said the Judge; "but here's Webster's Dictionary; I can soon tell." He opened the book and turned over the leaves, repeating aloud, "e-quinomical—e-quinomical." Finding the proper place, he ran his eye and finer up and down the column two or three times, until he was thoroughly satisfied that the word in question was not there. Closing the book with a slam, the Judge laid his specs on the table, and rising slowly, broke forth: "Well, sir, I've always been a Daniel Webster man, and I voted for him for President; but any man that will write as big a dictionary as this, and not put in as common a word as 'equinomical' in it, can't get my vote for anything hereafter."

TRUE HOSPITALITY.—I pray you, O excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman that have alighted at our gate; or bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost; these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village; but rather let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks, accents and behaviour, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, what he cannot buy at any price in any city, what he may well travel twenty miles, and dine sparely and sleep hardly, to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality be in bed and board; but let truth, and love, and honor, and courtesy flow in all thy deeds.—[*Emerson.*

Among the funny things at the late Cincinnati Convention was the representation of Delaware by George Alfred Townsend, a newspaper Bohemian and Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. From his place at the reporters' table he would gravely, at roll-call, answer for the whipping-post State. "Delaware, six votes for ——," changing his candidate at nearly every ballot. At one roll-call Mr. Townsend was absent, when a brother reporter answered for him. "Delaware has gone out to take a drink."—*Washington Chronicle.*

TROUBLED.—A clergyman passed a boy weeping bitterly, halted and asked: "What is the matter, my little fellow?" The boy replied: "Before we hardly got enough to eat of anything, and now what shall we do, for there's another one come?" "Hush thy moaning, and wipe off those tears," said the clergyman, "and remember that he never sends mouths without he sends victuals to put into them." "I know that," said the boy "but he sends all the mouths to our house and the victuals to yours."

Funnygraphs.

A country editor says when he looks at a woman's head he is puzzled to tell which is switch.

A cynical lady, rather inclined to flirt, says most men are like a cold—easily caught, but very difficult to get rid of.

An Atlanta man wants the thief who stole his well bucket and rope to come back and get the well, as it is of no present use to him.

"If you don't give me a dime," said a young hopeful to his mamma; "I know a boy who's got the measles, and I'll go and catch them.

Agassiz has discovered a fish that builds a nest. The cow that climbs a tree and the horse that chews tobacco are next in order.

In an article on a recent fair in that city, the editor of a Macon paper says a brother editor took a valuable premium; but an unkind policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.

Miss Laura C. Redden complains that American women eat too much horse radish and too many pickles at lunch, entailing sharp elbows, thin calves and red noses.

A heart-broken widower in Indianapolis erected a pine slab over his wife's grave, and presented a fine piano to the girl who was kind to him during his affliction.

A young theological student at Harvand invited a young lady at Boston to attend a concert, to which he received the following reply: "If you come as a 'temporary supply,' I must decline the invitation, as I am only hearing regular candidates."

A new and highly practical use for unpaid bills has been found. A Floridian, who had accumulated quite a package of them in his vest pocket, owes the preservation of his life to that circumstances, as the knife of an assassin entered them instead of him. A package of paid bills would probably do as well; but that would be more expensive.

A young lady in Camden, N. Y., last week, dropped a newspaper on the bridge. A young gentleman who had not kept posted with the fashions, picked it up and offered it to the young lady. She indignantly repudiated the ownership, and he is wondering what made her look so mad.

A Methodist paeacher has been sentenced to "bread and water" for eleven days, in Sweden, for endeavoring to gain proselytes to his denomination. In that intolerant country, dissenters are punished for holding services during the hours of Sunday sacred to the Lutheran Church.

There is not a man on earth, however humble, who is a blank; there is not one man in society who is not either a blot or blessing. You have therefore to make your choice, and you cannot choose otherwise whether you shall be a blessing, limited it may be; but still, a blot or blessing, by no possibility a blank, must each of us be.

A Berkshire, Mass., papa put it thus to his daughter's beau: "Jim, if you want Lu. you can have her; but I don't want you hanging around unless you mean busines. If you intend to marry her, hurry up, for I can't be kept awake nights much longer.

In a recent debate a member of the California Legislature exclaimed: "The honorable gentleman from Calaveras county is undoubtedly a person of great abilities, a man of talent, a natural born genius, but there is one thing which I defy him to do, and that is, *to bite the bottom of a frying-pan without smutting his nose.*

Some men were walking around an agricultural implement store, and they chanced to see in the rear a dressed hog hanging by a hook to the wall. "Ha! ha!" cried they to the young man in attendance, "what sort of an agricultural implement do you call that?" "That," he said, "is a patent combined root grubber, cornsheller, apple-grinder, gate-lifter, double action back spring, sod plow; but I guess you won't want one, for it takes a mighty smart man to manage 'em.

The New York correspondent of the Rochester *Democrat* says:

"Considering him as a man of family and also of wealth, Mr. Greeley's life has in no small degree been homeless. When he lived at Turtle Bay (Fortieth street) he was three miles from his place of business, without the present facilities for travel. That was 20 years ago, when he was lithe and active, and he did contrive to spend part of the time with his family; but life at Chappaqua is a very different affair. The family are grown up, and none of them care to be buried in such a dull spot, and Mr. Greeley has little time to throw away on country life. Chappaqua is an insignificant village, and Greeley's farm would be equally insignificant were it not for his name. It may be considered an illustration of farming out of pocket in a very successful manner, for Greeley has spent thousands of dollars here, with little return, either present or prospective. The place is in the hands of suitable workmen, and Mr. Greeley occasionally passes a Sabbath there. There is, however, little to interest him, and having looked around and conversed with his tenants, he pays the bills and comes back to the city."

"MADAM:—Your soothing syrup has made the profoundest impression upon a deep-seated lameness of the very highest reputation. But having seen your advertisement for a double ready-made, back-action, steam-safety house domestic, used to the care of a bone-boiling but non-combustible wheat, rye or oat-meal pan-cakes, I would say that the twenty-seventh box of your 'bung-starter's favorite,' (which I took before breakfast,) caused the healthiest activity in the little bakery around the corner. Both cows are now doing well, and one will attend the meeting this evening for the purpose of receiving George F. Train, Esq."

Fifteen iron-clads to be put in seagoing order is the latest flat of the United States Government. Some of them are to be sent to private yards, and work is carried on night and day. The withdrawal of the United States Minister at Madrid and the Houard case point toward Spain as the object of our sudden naval preparations, and the word "war" may lurk sullenly behind them. So says the *Journal.*

"Wherever we have the majority, as in Indiana," says the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, "we shall nominate and elect our own ticket." Certainly, who expected you would do otherwise? The silly kittens of the Greeley brood are only to be used where the fire is too hot for Democratic paws.—*Toledo Com.*

THE FIRST OATH.—"I will kiss you Eve," said, the paternal ancestors of us all to his caraposa. "I don't care A-dam if you do," she replied. We presume this first kiss was the occasion of the first oath.

Greeley spoke of Franklin as a philosopher who "never bored," and the printer made it "never loved." It was a bore, after all.

Vanity, long indulged, becomes so exacting at last, that it claims all you can do, and is never thankful for any service.

Does it hurt a joke to crack it?

The past is gone, and no eloquence can recall it—the future is not come and no assurance can guarantee it.

Those letters only are good, which contain only the natural effusions of the heart, expressed in unaffected language.

A feeling of self-gratulation always accompanies an effort to do right, tho' it results in calamity to ourselves.

Whoso sits down to the wholesale praise of any human effort gets up a liar. Perfection is God's alone.

Farm and Household.

The Fall Wheat Crop.

Considerable anxiety exists regarding the wheat product over a large extent of country. Whoever has read our "record of the season" department must have been struck with the great number of unfavorable reports, not only from many counties in this State, but from nearly all of the States of the Northwest. In some localities a good field of wheat is hardly to be found, in others only the drilled fields give promise of a fair crop, while in a few the whole breadth is favorably reported. It is not unfrequently the case, we are aware, that a crop turns out much better than the people expected, but we think we are safe in saying, from all reports we get, that there will be a great falling off in the fall wheat crop of the Northwest, and even as far south as Missouri. Our latest foreign advices are to the effect that, Russia excepted, the old stock of wheat is pretty well exhausted, while the season for spring grains abroad is unfavorable, though hardly as late as with us. From California, however, comes more favorable news. A greater breadth was sown than ever before, while its appearance is excellent. It is estimated that the increase of the quantity for export will be from six to ten millions of bushels. If this proves to be the case it will largely make up for the deficiency elsewhere. Nevertheless we look for a firm wheat market throughout the year and until the harvest of 1873 at least, unless this country should be so unfortunate as to become involved in a war with Great Britain, an event, however, that seems most improbable at the present time.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Stick to the Broomstick.

Did you ever see a woman throw a stone at a hen? It is one of the most ludicrous scenes in every-day life. We recently observed the process—indeed, we paid more attention than the hen did, for she did not mind it all, but laid an egg the next day as if nothing had happened. In fact, this hen will now know for the first time that she served in the capacity of a target. The predatory fowl had invaded the precincts of the flower-bed, and was industriously pecking and scratching, blissfully unconscious of impending danger. The lady now appears upon the scene with a broom. This she drops and picks up a rocky fragment of the Silurian age, and then makes her first mistake—they all do it—of seizing the projectile with the wrong hand. Then, with malice and forethought, she makes the further blunder of swinging her arms perpendicularly instead of horizontally—thereupon the stone flies into the air, describing an irregular elliptical curve, and strikes the surface of the earth as far from the hen as the thrower stood at the time, in a course due west from the same. At the second attempt the ssone narrowly missed the head of the thrower herself, who, seeing any further attempt of the kind would be suicidal, did what she might have done at first, started after the hen with an old and familiar weapon. The moral of which is: "Stick to the broomstick."—[*Prov. Herald.*

Care of Young Fruit Trees.

Young fruit trees for the first two or three years after transplanting, should, before hard winter sets in, be protected against any undue quantity of water, especially in low situations. This can be done best by making a small hillock of dirt around the stems, sufficient to throw off the water and not let it settle about the roots. We have known young trees to be killed by constant immersion in water through most of the winter, and have frequently known them to be stunted, from which many of them never recovered. On the other hand, in summer these trees should have the soil slightly bowled out around them, in order that they may have a more abundant supply of water than they would otherwise obtain. If we expect to be successful in fruit raising we must adopt all the means attainable to insure it.—[*Germantown Telegraph.*

Farmer's Boys.

An intelligent and thrifty farmer tells in a few words how he had kept his boys at home and made farm life not only endurable but attractive to the youngsters. The lesson is well worth heeding. He says: "But for the co-operation of my boys I should have failed. The eldest is nearly twenty-one, and other boys in the neighborhood, younger, have left their parents mine have stuck to me when I most needed their services. I attribute this result to the fact that I have tried to make home pleasant for them. I have furnished them with attractive and useful reading; and when night comes, and the day's work is ended, instead of running with other boys to the railroad station and adjoining towns, they gather around the great lam and become interested in their books and papers."

SAUCE FOR PUDDING.—One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, yolk of one egg; beat together and stir in one cup of boiling water. Let it come to a boil, and when ready for use, flavor to taste.

"WINE SAUCE" WITHOUT WINE.—Butter, sugar and water, thickened with a little corn starch, and flavored with lemon extract or lemon juice or rind.

Afarmer who raises large quantites of peas informs us that the black-eyed marrow is the best he ever used. It has a long pod, and the peas are large and rich. It is not quite as early as the Dan O'Rourke, but is preferable in toher respects.

REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Take half a teacup of blood warm water and dissolve sufficient salt in it so that it can be plainly tasted. Then pour into the palm of the hand and snuff into the nostrils. Two applications a day will soon produce good results.

SHREWSBURY COOKIES.—One lb. of flour, one pound of sugar, one-half pound butter, three eggs, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon. Mix together the butter and flour, then stir sugar and cinnamon; work the eggs into the paste and roll out thin; cut and bake in a quick oven at once.

A NICE DESSERT.—A very nice dessert is made by filling coffee cups loosely with strawberries, and pouring over them Graham flour mush, or, instead, thicken sweet boiling milk to a consistency which is thin enough to fill the interstices between the berries, and yet thick enough to be firm when cool. Turn out and serve up with cream and sugar.

HOW TO SWEEP A RAG CARPET.—In sweeping a rag carpet be careful to brush from width. I have often been complimented upon the smoothness of my carpets, when in reality they were no smoother than many others. The secret lay in the manner of being swept.

VIRGINIA APPLECAKE,—Take one cup of bread dough; put one and a half cups of sugar into it, roll it about an inch thick, put in a long pan, then slice good baking apples thin, and put smoothly over the dough; sprinkling sugar, butter and cinnamon over and bake. This is very nice indeed, and much used in Virginia as s tea cake as it s a general favorite.

TO KEEP BUTTER IN THE SUMMER.—A simple mode of keeping butter in warm weather, where ice is not handy, is to invert a common flower pot over the butter, with some water in the dish in which it is laid. The orifice at the bottom may be corked or not. The porousness of the earthenware will keep the butter cool.

POTASH vs. RATS.—A gentleman of large experience, and claiming to be as humane as the rest of us, communicates to the *Agriculturist* the fact that he rids his premises of rats by putting potash in their runs and holes. The poor wretches get it over their feet and fur, then they lick it, and don't like the taste of it; it burns them somewhat, and the more they see of it the less they like; and so they clear out as soon as the application is made. To get rid of mice the same person uses tartar emetic, mingled with any favorite food; they take it, take sick, and take their leave.

THIN BISCUIT OR NOTIONS.—Take one pint of flour and make into dough, as soft as can be rolled, with sweet milk, a tablespoonful of salt, two ounces of butter, and two ounces of lard. Roll out with the bread pins into round cakes nine inches in diameter, and wafer-like thinness. Stick well with a fork. In baking, do not allow them to brown, but remove them from the oven while they retain their whiteness, yet are crisp, and will melt in the mouth.

A griddle for baking should never be greased, as this destroys the delicate flavor of the cake. Scour well with cloth and sand, and wash with hot suds, wipe dry, and just before baking rub with a course cloth and salt. It is not necessary to wash and scour it every time it is wanted; only once, to get all the grease out; but use the cloth and salt every time you put on fresh cakes, just as the grease would be used.

Miscellaneous.

Spring Goods!

Spring Goods!

Spring Goods,

AT

BAILEY AND BUMGARNER'S

Bailey & Bumgarner's

Bailey & Bumgarner's

We are again on hands with a large stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

LADIES'

CENTS',

YOUTHS

CHILDREN'S,

WEAR,

TRAVELING TRUNKS

Traveling Trunks,

Traveling Trunks

Valises, Rail-Road Bags

UMBRELLAS

MAIN ST., ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.

Miscellaneous.

STONE & THOMAS,

174 MAIN STREET, WHEELING,

WHOLESALE AND RETIAL DEALERS IN

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, BLANKETS, MUSLINS, PRINTS, VELVETS, FRENCH MERINO SHALLS, GENTS GLOVES, &c.

FIRST FLOOR—General Retail Department.

Second Floor—Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades.

Third Floor—Piece Goods, Blankets and Notions.

Cellar—Cotton Yarns, Battings and Carpet Chains.

All Goods bought lows for cash.

Prices Guaranteed as low as any house in the City.

STONE & TAOMAS,
Sign of Golden Bee Hive, 174 Main st.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar,

10 YEARS
—OF A—
Public Test
Has proved
DR CROOK'S
WINE
OF
TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualiti of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the mo remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.
It effectually cures the all.

Asthma and Bronchitis.
Has cured so many cases
It has been pronounced a specific of these complaints.

For pains in Breast, Side or Back,
Gravel or Kidney Disease,
Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice or any Liver Complaint
It has no equal

IT IS ALSO A SUPERIOR TONIC,
RESTORES THE APPETITE,
STRENGTHENS THE SYSTEM,
RESTORES THE WEAK AND DEBILITATED,
CAUSES THE FOOD TO DIGEST,
REMOVES DYSPESIA AND INDIGESTION,
PREVENTS MARLARIOUS Fevers,
GIVES TONE TO YOUR SYSTEM
TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Nov2,71-1y

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, try

DR. CROOK'S
SYRUP OF
POKE ROOT,

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.
Sold in St. Clairsville, Ohio, by
I. H. Patterson.

Miscellaneous.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

MILLIONS Bear Testimony to the Wonderful Curative Effects of
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY ★ CALIFORNIA
DR. WALKER'S
VINEGAR BITTERS

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & Co., Druggists and Gen. Ag'ts, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce St., N.Y.

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar property of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erisipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores, cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

LOUIS P. HOFFNER.

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FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER.

A SPLENDID STOCK

JUST RECEIVED

At one door East of FRED TROLL'S Dry Goods Store.

READY MADE CLOTHING

Cassimeres

Cloths and Vestings

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Valises.

Particular attention paid to Custom Work.
L. P. HOFFNER'S

The best made clothing at
L. P. HOFFNER'S.

You can buy the cheapest at
L. P. HOFFNER'S.

Don't fail to give me a call before purchasing
L. P. HOFFNER.

Those new style goods at
L. P. HOFFNER'S

considered are the handsomest ever brought to St. Clairsville

BROWN & HIGGINGS

36 MONROE STREET

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Is the largest and most complete

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Parties getting Pictures at our GALLERY can rely on getting first-class work.

Old and faded pictures copied and enlarged to any size and finished in India Ink, Oil and Water Colors in the best style.

FRAMES of all description nfor sale cheap.

Don't forget to call at 36 Monroe St., you visit Wheeling.

NEW

Saddle & Harness Shop.

WILLIAM HARRIS,

MAIN STREET, ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.,

WOULD INFORM THE PEOPLE OF BELMONT County, that he has opened a Saddler Shop, and will manufacture and keep on hand all kinds of

SADDLES, HARNESS, WHIPS, COLLARS

He invites those wishing anything in his line to give him a call, as

HE GUARANTEES ALL WORK

to be as represented.

Remember the place—one door west of Barr and Fawcett's Tin Shop apr30-6m

A NEW AND LARGE STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY AND

SILVER WARE,

TABLE CUTLERY,

SPECTACLES, &c.,

AT VERY LOW RATES AT

JOHN A. LASH'S

192 Main st., Wheeling,

Nov. 23, '71-1y

Ladies Watches & Chains Repairing promptly well done.

Attachment Notice.

C. Wilkinson, Plaintiff,
vs.
James J. McKnight, defendant.

BEFORE I. Neiswanger, J. P. of Richland Township, Belmont County, Ohio. On the 25th day of March, 1872 said Justice issued an order of Attachment in the above action for the sum of $9 00 and the probable costs.

Said writ has been served and returned and will be for hearing on the 15th day of May, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

C. WILKINSON.

St. Clairsville, April 2, 1872.—apl-4w

Miscellaneous.

THE WHEELING

One Dollar Store,

102 Main Street.

Great Inducements

TO

Our Patrons.

Every purchaser to the amount of One Dollar will receive a ticket for the

Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ

Which will be drawn on the 25th of March.

Besides a chance of winning either of the following Large Prizes added to our old stock.

1 French Gilt Clock.
1 Ladies' Gold Watch.
6 Silver Ancn. Watches.
12 Chromos.
12 Oil Paintings.
6 Silver plated Ten Sets.
50 Pairs Bronze Vases.

Any of the above articles delivered immediately to the winner.

Drawing to commence January 25, and to continue until the whole stock is disposed of.

ONE DOLLAR STORE, 102 Main Street.

February 1, 1872.

New Spring Goods!

The subscribers are just receiving a general stock of

Dry Goods,

BOOTS and SHOES

HATS AND CAPS,

with a large assortment of

Wall Paper,

also a new stock of

QUEENSWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

with a full assortment of
FAMILY GROCERIES.

J. GARRARD & SON,
Bellaire, Ohio.

March 24-tf

PARTRIDGE GALLERY.

THE CELEBRATED

REMBRANDT

OR

SHADOW PICTURE

Is the prevailing style for *cartes.*

PHOTO-CAYONS

AND

SCENIC PHOTOGRAPHS

For larger pictures.

OLD FADED PICTURES

Can be copied and enlarged to any size Finished in

INK,

OIL,

WATER COLORS AND PASTEL.

SQUARE AND OVAL WALNUT

AND

RUSTC FRAMES

Are most fashionable, also most durable.

We keep everything connected with the picture business and sell at small profits. All work guaranteed first class. Our rooms are cool and pleasant for visitors, who are always welcome.

PARTRIDGE GALLERY,
117 Main St., Wheeling, W. Va.

(May 25, '71 1-y

James T. Brady & Co.,

(Successors to S. Jones & Co.,

COR. FOURTH AND WOOD ST,

PITTSBURGH

BANKERS,

sell all kinds of

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

GOLD, SILVER AND COUPON

Six Per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposits to Check.

Money Loaned on Government Bonds.

Bonds Registered Free of Charge

JAMES T. BRADY & CO.

HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS AND OINTMENT.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN.

CAUTION.

THE immense demand for HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, has tempted unprincipled parties to counterfeit these valuable medicines.

In order to protect the public and ourselves, we have issued a new "Trade Mark," consisting of an Egyptian circle of a serpent, with the letter H in the centre. Every box of genuine HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT will have this trade mark on it; none are genuine without it.

N. Y. CHEMICAL Co., Sole Proprietor,
mar16-2ly 78 Maiden Lane, New York.

MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

Just published, a new edition of Dr Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

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