

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements &c

VOLUME 42.

WOODSFIELD, MONROE COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885.

NUMBER 21.

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.

HENRY R. WEST,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE West Side of Main Street, two
doors North of the Public Square.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.00
One copy, six months, .75
One copy, three months, .50
Single copy, 10 cents
Outside of Monroe County, after
September 1st, 1885, postage paid
by the publisher—see advertisement
for details. Subscriptions can be commenced at any
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Advertising Rates:
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advertisements must be paid for
in advance. Local notices, per line,
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insertion.

ATTORNEYS.

WILLIAM P. O'NEIL,
Notary Public.

W. M. OKEY & SON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

George G. Jennings,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

G. W. HAMILTON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

James Watson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

WALTER COMMISSIONER,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

J. P. SPRIGGS,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

Driggs & Mallory,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

W. S. WILBY,
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
W. W. HARTSHORN, WEST VA.
JANUARY, 1885.

FURNITURE.

IMMENSE STOCK
OF
FURNITURE!

—AT—
WELBING & STOEHR'S,
NEAR THE DEPOT,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO

Best of goods at the lowest prices.

GOOD GOODS FOR LOW PRICES

Wardrobes, Chairs, Tables, Bu-
reau, Bedsteads, Looking
Glasses, Hat Racks, Picture
Frames.

All of everything else in the Furniture-Line

Pictures Framed to Order
IN BEST OF STYLE.

UNDERTAKING

Designs and Estimates Furnished
on application. Mr. Blevins is the builder of
the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument at Bell-
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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE
BEST TONIC.

This medicine, containing iron with
valuable tonic, quickly and completely
restores the system, and is the best
remedy for all cases of weakness, loss of
appetite, indigestion, and all ailments
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PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. DENNIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BEALLVILLE, OHIO.

DR. J. W. WAY,
Physician and Surgeon,
Beallville, Ohio.

DR. JAMES A. MCCOY,
DENTIST,
Caldwell, Ohio.

Ohio Farmers Fire Insurance Com-
pany, LEROY, OHIO.

Assets: \$1,187,236 03

ALL LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

JOHN JEFFERS,
Beallville, Ohio.

W. W. T. GARDNER,
Agent for Monroe County.

ORGANS.

Church Committees, School Boards or
Private families desiring to purchase an
Organ can procure first class instruments at
lowest cash prices by calling on our ad-
vertising agent, W. W. T. GARDNER,
Woodfield, Ohio.

A. G. W. POTTS,
General Insurance Agent,
Hannibal, Ohio.

Also for the following Companies:
Also for Tornado, Cyclone, Hurricane
and Wind Storms.

AMERICAN, - Cincinnati.
ROYAL OF LIVERPOOL, - England.
THE NORTHERN, - England.
LONDON AND LANCASHIRE, - England.
QUEEN OF LIVERPOOL, - England.
OHIO, of Dayton, - Dayton.

Fine Art Marble Works.

JOHN M. EBERLE, Proprietor.

Miltonsburg, O.

DEALER IN
FINE GRANITE
MONUMENTS

Italian and American Marble.

which he will sell at prices that
DEFY COMPETITION.

Selling Granite is no experiment with me,
I have been handling it so extensively this
season, and competition is so severe, that it
was necessary to make
Special Arrangements
for selling it. Parties buying of me or
my agent, SIMON J. DOHR, Woods-
field, Ohio, can secure work 25 or 30 per
cent cheaper than elsewhere.

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Poetry.

AS THEY LOOK OUT TO SEA.

I saw two women standing on a hill
That looked out toward the sea. The face of
the
Was warm and beamed with care, yet calm and
still.
Like one whose work is done.

The other's face was young and fresh and fair,
And yet within her heart there seemed to be
Some sorrow, giving her a pensive air,
As she looked out to sea.

They looked out at the wind-blown flowers
That lay
About their feet, but followed with their
eyes.
A steady vessel sailing on the bay.

The maiden, though her face bespoke her grief
At parting from her lover, yet seemed faint
To hush her sorrow with the fond belief
That they would meet again.

Not so the other, as they gazed
Told that she thought that she had lost her
son;

That ere again these waters knew his ship,
Her life's voyage would be done.

They waved their handkerchiefs, thinking they
could see
An answering signal from the vessel's deck;
They watched the ship until it seemed to be
Only a distant speck.

They watched it out of sight, then turned
away
With heavy steps and heavier hearts, and
hands
Looking in each other's while the twilight grey
Settled upon the land.

Oh, sister, reading 'twixt the waves and skies,
Swift be thy going, swift thy coming be;
Gladness thy mother's and his sweetest's
eyes,
As they look out to sea.

—New York Ledger.

Select Story.

THE LOVE RUSE.

"We're going to take some city boys board-
ing," said Farmer Parsons, as he poured
a bucket of sugar and tea into the big
basket he had brought to the store, in his
wagon. "We'll and I will be down
to fetch 'em to-morrow. There's a lady
and some children, and a young lady, a
great interest. She's in mourning for
the one that left the property, she
can't go to a lively place. Quite a
young gal and very pretty. Two pounds
of raisins, Mr. Jones, and some of them
currants; reckon a pound'll do."

News is news in the country. The
farmer's audience listened intently. The
doctor—young Doctor Paul—who had
stopped in for letters—the store was also
the post-office—looked out of every
word, and Marcus Moreland, who had
come to post a letter also, remembered
that the old man had said, as he wait-
ed. "Pretty young girl," he said to
himself. "An heiress generally gets the
best of being pretty; probably she
is not half as nice looking as Farmer
Parson's own daughters, and heiresses
are apt to think too much of themselves."

"An heiress," said the doctor, as he
jumped into his gig. "Well, I shall go
down to see her to-morrow. No place like
the country for a courtship, and a
young gal who marries an heiress need
not wait in and year out to build up his
practice. I wonder how much she is
worth? A great heiress. That oughtn't
to mean less than a hundred thousand
dollars. I should like to see her. A nice
little bank account of that kind. Young
and pretty; too; it's rare chance."

The city boarders came next day. The
boarders at the store saw them get into
the wagon—a fat, young man and
three little girls, a nurse, a baby and
a lady dressed in mourning. The
doctor, who had been the elegant out-
fit of the overcoat which the latter wore,
and more than one saw the diamond ring
flash on her finger; but it was just dark,
and the beauty was not a settled point,
or no one could see her face.

THE POWER OF LOVE.

How a Father was Redeemed.

An English writer relates the following
incident in which the quiet, persistent
love of a city with the rosin of a
drunken father:

"That night I was quite late. I returned
by the Lee cabin about eleven o'clock.
As I approached I saw a strange-looking
object covering under the low awning.
A cold rain was falling; it was autumn. I
drew near, and there was a man, who
the ship. Her father had driven her out
some hours before she had laid down
to listen for the heavy snoring of his
drunken slumbers so that she might creep
back to bed. Before she heard it came
around exhausted, and she fell into a
frenzied sleep with the rain pouring
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with me, but no. I tried to get a mirror to
see the face of the man, and she was
turned to the new dawn and silent cabin.
Things went on thus for weeks and
months, but at length the lawless vio-
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endurable that, one day, when he was
drinking from a slumber after a debauch
and found her preparing breakfast for
him and singing a childish song, he turned
toward her and said with a voice al-
most tender:

"Millie, what makes you stay with
me?"

"Because you are my father and I love
you."

"You love me," repeated the wretched
man; "you love me." He looked at his
bloated face, his swollen and ragged
clothes. "Love me? I am an old man,
drinking, and you love me? I am a
poor drunkard; everybody else despises
me; why don't you?"

"Dear father," said the girl with swim-
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to love you, and every night she comes
from heaven and says to my bed and
says: 'Millie, don't leave your father;
he will get away from that rum den
some of these days, and then how happy
you will be.'"

And he did get away from the rum
den. The next morning, when he awoke
child, strengthened by the dying words
of her mother saved him and restored
him again to his manhood.

How An Arab Lived Without Much.

Chamber's Journal.

How is it that Arabs contrive to live in
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habit of abstemiousness they are able to
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be impossible for a European, unless
they were accompanied by baggage animals.

Not a Married Man.

Not a Married Man.

A young man appeared before a Texas
justice of the peace and invoked his as-
sistance to enable him to get rid of
somebody who was in one of his houses
and who refused to move out, not paying
any rent.

"You don't need my assistance," said the
justice. "Just notify the party five
days before the end of the month to
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"Yes, but the party is my mother-in-
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Your letter received. In reply I am
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Extract from letters of Mr. E. W. T.,
West Fifty-third street, New York.

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