Gallipolis Journal.

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.] "Truth and Justice." [$2 00 In Advance

Volume XXXIII. GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, JANUARY 9, 1868. Number 8.

ROBINSON & BAILEY,

Wholesale Grocers,

LOWER SIDE

Public Square,

Gallipolis, Ohio.

Jan. 1, 1867.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,

Constantly on Hand.

FLOUR—all grades, in quantities to suit purchasers. Also, Buck-wheat Flour, Corn-meal, &c. D. S. FORD.

Feb 14, 1867.

1867.

Spring Trade!

1867.

JUST ! ! ! RECEIVED ! ! !

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

GROCERIES,

which we are selling Cheap for Cash.

D. S. FORD.

Feb 14, 1867

JONATHAN HAMILTON,

FORWARDING

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

WHARF BOAT,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Having purchased of Messrs. Patten & Sherwood, the Wharf Boats at Gallipolis, O., would inform the public that he will continue the Forwarding and Commission business and at liberal rates.

Oct 4, 1866.

Come and See!!

Groceries and Provisions,

SUGAR CURED AND PLAIN HAMS,

SHOULDERS AND SIDES,

DRIED BEEF, BOLOGNAS, &C.

ALESHIRE'S BUILDING,

D. S. FORD.

Feb 14, 1867

FIRST NATIONAL

BANK

GALLIPOLIS.

EDWARD DELETOMBE, PRESIDENT,

L. PERRY, VICE PRESIDENT

GEO. W. JACKSON, CASHIER.

Capital Stock, $100,000.

DIRECTORS:—

EDWARD DELETOMBE, ROBERT BLACK, REUBEN ALESHIRE, L. PERRY, I. R. CALOHAN, DR. S. C. BAILEY.

Buys Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Coupons and Government securities of all kinds.

Bank open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

HENKING'S BUILDING, UP STAIRS.

GEO. W. JACKSON, Cashier.

Feb. 15. 1866.

Livery and Feed

STABLES!

SADDLE AND DRIVING HORSES—with a good line of Carriages and Buggies on hand at ALL TIMES.

Farmers Stock of all kinds, cared for on Reasonable Terms. Have a good lot in readiness on the corner of

Court and Fourth Streets.

W. H. McCORMICK.

April 18, '67.-tf.

ROSS F. STEWART,

General Insurance

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT;

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

CONVEYANCER.

OFFICE—*One door west of "Bank"*

Sales, Purchases or Transfers of Property made, Taxes Paid, Rents Collected and Property Cared for—on small Commission, with Prompt Remittances made.

April 11, '67.

NATIONAL HOUSE.

Corner of Third and Grape Streets.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

THIS neat and commodious House having been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, is now open for the reception and accommodation of the public under the charge of

JOHN DUNN, late of the Remington House, Pomeroy, O.,

Who from his long experience in the business feels assured that he will be able to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Stage leaves this House daily for the Railroad. J. DUNN.

June 21, 1866.

HENKING, ALLEMONG & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO)

C. & A. HENKING,

GROCERS AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Dealers in Produce, Provisions and Liquors, Lower side Public Square, Gallipolis, Ohio.

Choice Syrups.

25 Bbls Chester Syrup,

10 Bbls Imperial Drip Syrup, very Fine—for sale by

HENKING, ALLEMONG & Co.

Nov. 21, '67.

100—Choice Green Coffee—100

100 Sacks Choice Green new Rio Coffee! just arriving from the East, and sold low, by

HENKING, ALLEMONG & Co.

Nov. 7, 1867.

Choice and Extra

FAMILY FLOUR,

IN ½, ¼ and ⅛ Bbl Sacks, by WHOLESALE for GROCERS AND PRODUCE DEALERS or RETAIL for FAMILY USE, at

R. ALESHIRE & Co's.,

EUREKA MILLS, GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Nov 29, 18

CITY GROCERY,

JOSEPH MORRISON,

(SUCCESSOR TO)

MORRISON & DALE,

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS,

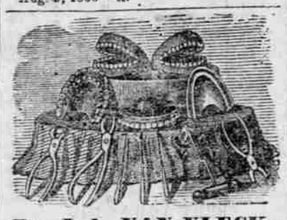
On 2d Street, West side of Public Square,

GALLIPOLIS OHIO.

WHERE he will be pleased to see all the old and as many new customers as may call. He has now in store a full stock of Groceries and goods in his line, to which he invites the attention of dealers and consumers.

JOSEPH MORRISON.

Aug. 9, 1866—tf.



Dr. J. A. VAN VLECK,

THANKFUL for past patronage in the Dental Profession, for the past fourteen years in Gallipolis, takes pleasure in informing his numerous friends and patrons that he has secured the latest and improved appliances for extracting Teeth without the *slightest pain.*

All kinds of Dentistry executed on the shortest notice. Terms reasonable.

Office at his residence on Front Street, opposite the Methodist Church.

Dec. 20, 1866.—tf.

Medical Notice.

JOHN MORGAN, M. D., tenders his professional services to the people of Gallipolis and vicinity, hoping by faithful attention to business, to merit a share of this patronage.

OFFICE—2d street, above Vanden's new building, back room, entrance door on upper side.

Aug. 9, 1866.—tf.

WESLEY MOLLOHAN. JAMES H. NASH

MOLLOHAN & NASH,

Attorneys at Law.

CHARLESTON, WEST VA.

WILL PRACTICE IN KANAWHA, AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

(*OFFICE OVER SHIELDS.*)

Feb. 15, 1866.—tf.

SIMEON NASH. SIMEON NASH, JR

Simeon Nash & Son,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS

AT LAW,

Gallipolis, Ohio.

OFFICE:—At Residence on Front Street above "Dufour House."

May 16, 1867.

D. S FORD,

SUCCESSOR TO

D. S. Ford & Bro.

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Aleshire's Block,

COURT ST., BET. 2D AND 3D ST'S.

Jan. 10, 1867.

NEW STORE

AND

NEW GOODS,

C. C. WEIBERT & CO.

HAVE OPENED IN THE BUILDING

Corner 2d and Court St's.

(MENAGER'SO LD STAND)

A Large and Complete Stock

OF

Dry Goods,

Groceries, &c.,

Which will be sold *as low as the lowest.*

Our country friends especially, are invited to call and see us.

Aug. 1, 1867.—tf.

To Builders!

SASH, GLASS AND NAILS—different sizes and in quantities to suit.

To Painters!

WHITE LEAD, ANCHOR, PREMIUM Lily, Eagle and other favorite Brands. Also, Eckstein & Hill's Pure Lead, Linseed Oil, Putty, &c.

To Consumers!

LARD OIL, CARBON OIL, &c, together With a general assortment of Family Groceries. For sale by D. S. FORD,

Aleshire's Block, Court street, sign of the Red Barrel.

June 27, 1867.

WM. S. NEWTON, M. D.,

Attends Calls in the City,

AT ALL HOURS.

Particular Attention given to Surgery.

OFFICE:—IN POST-OFFICE.

Gallipolis, Nov. 7, 1867.

Dr. BLAGG'S

CONSTITUTIONAL RESTORATIVE!

CURES—

DYSPEPSIA, DISEASES OF THE INDIGESTION, KIDNEY AND BLADDER.

Will remove pimples and blotches from the face, beautifies the complexion, builds up and invigorates the broken-down constitution, and is the cheapest cure of Syphilis ever presented to the public; and, I will give fifty dollars ($50) for a single case that it will not cure and entirely eradicate from the system. Try it and see. SENT BY MAIL.

Single Bottle,	$1.00	Postage	6 cts.
Six "	5.00	"	25 "
Twelve "	9.00	"	46 "

Direct—Box 126, Gallipolis, Ohio.

Nov. 7, 1867—6m*

Authorized Claim Agency.

LEWIS NEWSOM,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Continues to prosecute all descriptions of claims for pensions, back pay and bounty due to heirs of deceased soldiers. Claims for all descriptions of Quartermaster and Commissary stores taken, and used by the army of the United States, whether receipts were given or not. Claims when withheld from soldiers on being discharged, for back pay or bounty, for all claims for naval services and prize money, and all other claims growing out of the military in any of the wars in which the United States has been engaged.

LEWIS NEWSOM,

Authorized Claim Agent.

Oct 11, 1866.—tf

Wanted!

WHEAT, CORN AND OATS;

FOR which we will pay the highest market prices—delivered at our Mill or Warehouse.

Best Family Flour

For Sale at our Mill.

H. H. & E. H. NEAL.

June 6, '67.-tf.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

In large quantities; better assortment and at as LOW OR LOWER PRICES than can be found elsewhere. May always be found at Hayward & Fuller's Extensive Ware-rooms.

OUR Building constructed expressly for this business, is kept full of goods by receipts from almost every boat that lands at our wharf.

We have the goods and *will not be undersold.* Do not be persuaded to purchase without examining our stock. Corner of Third and State Streets.

HAYWARD & FULLER.

May 30, 1867.

WAGONS! WAGONS!! WAGONS!!!

TO BE HAD AT

MEIKLE'S

WAGON SHOP,

NEAR THE WOOLEN FACTORY,

ALWAYS READY TO HITCH TO.

Prince's Metallic Paint

STILL ON HAND.

Sept. 5, 1867.

Latest! but not Least.

Miss Mary E. Bryan,

DEALER IN

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY,

STRAW

AND FANCY GOODS,

Ribbons and Laces.

SECOND ST., ABOVE SHERMAN HOUSE,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

HAS Just Received a large Spring Stock of the Latest and most Fashionable goods in the above line to be found, which will be shown to callers with pleasure, and sold at extremely low prices.

All work in line, done to order promptly and warranted.

Agency also for the renowned

Florence Sewing Machine

—AND—

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE;

Each the best of its kind in use. Instructions and information given on all points of the above Machines—which with the other merits of my Establishment, the Ladies of Gallipolis and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and test for themselves.

May 2, 1867

R. ALESHIRE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Flour, Wheat,

Mill-Feed, &c.

CASH FOR WHEAT!

EUREKA MILLS,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

May 9, 1867.-tf.

HENRY HOUSE,

BOOK AGENT,

—AND DEALER IN—

CINCINNATI Dailies, Weekly and Monthly Periodicals, School Books, Stationery and Notions.

SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE.

GALLIPOLIS OHIO.

Dec. 14; 1865.

Confidential Information

FOR THE MARRIED!

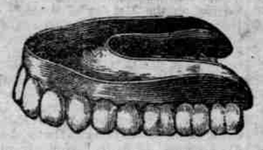
Sent in sealed envelope on receipt of 10 cents. Address Dr. E. B. FOOTE,

No. 110 Lexington Avenue,

Cor. of East 28th st., N. Y.

Nov. 14, 1867.—3m.

DENTISTRY!



DR. D. W. CLANCEY

tenders his professional services to the citizens of Gallia county and vicinity. Has all the essential modern improvements and is prepared to do anything coming with the province of Dental Surgery. Special attention paid to *Filling Teeth* and Dental therapeutics.

Teeth Extracted

WITHOUT PAIN!

by the use of PROTOXIDE OF NITROGEN (*Laughing Gas*) and SPRAY OF ETHER.

Satisfaction as represented, or no pay.

OFFICE:—Public Square, one door from Bailey & Maguet's Drug Store.

Office hours, from 8 o'clock A. M. to 4 P. M.

Those coming from a distance will be waited on any time.

Dec. 12, 1867.

G. D. MCBRIDE. ROBT. COLEMAN.

BLACKSMITHING,

HORSE SHOEING, &c.,

—BY—

McBRIDE & COLEMAN,

AT FRY'S OLD STAND, CHESHIRE, O.

Wagons, Expresses, Buggies, &c., built to suit purchasers. Horse-Shoeing, Repairing and general jobbing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

SPRINGS MADE AND REPAIRED.

Come and see us!

Nov. 28, '67.—6m-td*

American House!

THIS HOUSE, situated on Locust Street, opposite the Court House, is always open for the accommodation of day and week boarders, on terms as reasonable as any house in the city.

C. D. WALL.

Dec. 19, 1867.—tf.

Attention, Ladies!

Manufacturers!!

HAYWARD & FULLER, Sewing-machine Agents—will hereafter keep constantly on hand, Needles of all standard Machines.

THREADS AND SEWING SILKS,

Just received an invoice of Sewing Silks and Machine Twist, in 25 different colors.—50 yds., 100 yds., ¼ oz., 1 oz. spools.

Cor. of 3d and State Sts.

Nov. 14, '67.

1867 ! ! ! FISH ! ! ! 1867.

JUST Received! a large supply of No. 1, 2 and 3, Mackerel—in barrels, half barrels and kitts; also White Fish—in half and quarter barrels to which we invite the attention of dealers.

HENKING, ALLEMONG & Co.

March 21, 1867.

Administrator's Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Gallia county, in the State of Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1868, at one o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Gallia, and State of Ohio, to-wit:—

1st. The south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve, town five, range sixteen, except one acre and twenty-two hundredths out of the north-east corner of said quarter; also, fifteen acres off of the south side of north-west quarter of south-east quarter of section twelve, town five, of range sixteen; also, fifteen hundredths of an acre out of the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve, town five, range sixteen—being in the south-east corner of said quarter. The said lands will be sold together; appraised at $880, free of dower and will be sold free of dower.

2d. The south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section thirty-five (35,) town five (5,) range fifteen (15,) except a strip of eight acres and four hundredths off the north side of said qr. qr.; also, a piece in the south part of the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve, town five, range sixteen, containing eleven acres, more or less; also, [eight acres and four hundredths off the north side of the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section thirty-five, t. 5, r. 15, beginning at the north-west corner of the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section 35, at the south-west corner of the house; thence north one chain and 50 links to a stake in the road; thence same course 6 chains and 75 links to a stake on the north line of J. P. Prose's land; thence east seven chains and 28 links to a stake in the road; thence along the road 5 chains and 58 links to a stake in the road; thence east 16 chains and 90 links to a stone corner; thence south 7 chains and 85 links to a stake; thence west 20 chains and 63 links to a stake; thence north 3 chains and 90 links to the place of beginning; also, nine and seventy-eight hundredths of an acre off the south side of the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section 35, t. 5, r. 15; also, seventy-eight hundredths of an acre out of the north-east corner of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve, t. 5, r. 16; also, forty hundredths of an acre out of the south-east corner of the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve-t. 5, r. 16; also, three acres and fifty-four hundredths out of the south-west corner of the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section twelve, t. 5, r. 16, beginning at the north-west corner of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section 12, at a stake; thence east four chains and fifty links to a stake in field; thence north seven chains and 75 links to a stake from which a white oak 24 inches in diameter bears n. 75 degrees e. five links; thence west four chains and 50 links to a stake from which a black oak six inches in diameter bears s. 10 degrees e. seven links, and a white oak four inches in diameter bears n. 43 degrees e. ten links; thence south seven chains and 75 links to the place of beginning;] subject to the dower estate of Rachel Prose, widow of Josiah P. Prose, dec'd; which dower estate is on the land described within the brackets above made, and the same will be sold subject to her dower estate in the parts within the brackets aforegiven; appraised at $1050.

3d. And, also the north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section fifteen, t. 5, r. 16, subject to the dower estate therein of Rachel Prose, widow of Josiah P. Prose, deceased, which dower is described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stake on section line at the n. w. corner of said qr., thence s. 8 chains 50 links to a stake on the center line of section; thence east 15 chains 70 links to a stake on hill top in cleared field—no bearings taken; thence north 8 chains 50 links to a stake on section line from which a black oak 15 inches in diameter bears north 40¾ degrees w. 13 links; thence west 15 chains 70 links to the place of beginning; the said dower containing 13 acres and thirty-four hundredths; appraised at $450.

Terms of sale:—One-third in hand, one-third in six months, and one-third in one year from the day of sale, with interest; the payments to be secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

CLINTON CHERRINGTON, Adm'r.

Josiah P. Prose, dec'd.

Dec. 19, 1867.—4w.

Don't Slop Over.

"Don't slop over," the old man said,
As he placed his hand on the young man's head;
"Go it by all means, go it fast,
Go it while leather and horse shoes last;
Go it while hair and hide on horse
Will hold together. O, go it of course—
Go it as fast as ever you can,
But don't slop over, my dear young man.

"Don't slop over. You'll find some day
That keeping an eye to windward will pay.
A horse may run a little too long,
A preacher preach just a fraction too strong,
And a poet who pleases the world with rhymes
May write and regret it in after times;
Keep the end of your effort in view,
And don't slop over, whatever you do.

"Don't slop over. The wisest men
Are bound to slop over, now and then;
And yet the wisest at work or feast
Are the very ones that blunder the least.
Those who for spilt milk never wail
Are the ones who carry the steadiest pail.
Wherever you go, go in for the fat;
But don't slop over—and freeze to that.

"Don't slop over. Great Solomon
Once went a little too far with his fun.
Louis Napoleon, as we know,
Slopped over on Max in Mexico,
Horace Greeley and Jefferson D.,
And Hinton Helper and old J. B.,
And Andrew Johnson, the great 'I won't,'
All slopped over—take care you don't.

"Don't slop over; distrust yourself,
Nor always reach to the highest shelf.
The next to the highest will generally do,
And answer the need of such as you.
Always be true, but always stop
And take breath this side of the top;
And so you will reach it in wind, and strong,
Without slopping over. Thus ends my song.

The Lost Will.

The scenes I am about to describe occurred about the year 1840 to a respectable family by the name of Culverton, in Orange county, N. Y.

The Culverton's had lived in the old family mansion and enjoyed the revenues of the family estate for many years, without the slightest doubt that they had a right to it, when suddenly there started up, from goodness knows where, an individual who laid claim to the property, and seemed likely to prove his claim to all but the Culverton's themselves.

It was certain, Jabez Hardy was the nearest relative, and certain that Mrs. Culverton was only a grand niece of Hiram Hardy, deceased, but the Culverton's had lived with the old man for years, and he had promised, time and again, to leave them everything. He had even declared that his will was made in their favor and that such a document was actually in existence. Mr. Culverton could not doubt; but dilligent search had been made in vain, and Jabez Hardy, whom the old man never saw, was to take the place of people he loved so fondly, and who had been his comfort in his last hours.

"It was a shame!" said every one.

'A cruel wicked thing!' sobbed Mrs Culverton.

And Mr. Culverton, who had never expected a reverse, was quite crushed as the pending lawsuit progressed.

A thousand times a day he said: 'How providential it would be if Uncle Hiram's will would turn up at this moment.'

'I wonder now he can rest, poor man, with such injustice going on.'

But no matter what they said, or how they managed, no will was found, and Jabez rubbed his hands in triumph.

It was strange that while matters were in this condition, one so deeply interested in the subject as Mrs. Culverton necessarily was, should dream of anything else; but dream she did, night after night, of an entirely different subject.

Inevitably, for a week at least, she had no sooner closed her eyes than she found herself in an intelligence office, full of employees of all ages and nations, and face to face with a girl of small statue, with Scotch features, and singular blue eyes wide apart and staring, who desired the situation of cook.

At first she did not like the girl but in every dream she found her aversion vanish.

After a few minutes' conversation, and invariably, it had began to melt when the girl looked at her and said: 'I'd like to hire with you ma'am.'

It was always the same office—always the same girl—always the same words were uttered—until Mrs. Culverton began to think there must be something in the dream.

'Though it can't come true,' said she, 'for while Johannah remains here I shall never hire another cook.'

And just as she said this there was a scream in the kitchen; and the little errand girl ran in frightened out of her senses, to tell how Johannah, lifting the wash boiler, had fallen with it and scalded herself.

Mrs. Culverton followed the young girl into the kitchen, and found Johannah in a wretched condition; and the doctor being sent for, she was put to bed and declared useless for her domestic duties for at least a month to come. A temporary substitute must be had, and Mrs. Culverton that very afternoon went to New York to find one at the intelligence office.

Strange to say in the bustle she had forgotten her dream, until she suddenly stood face to face with the very girl she had seen. A small young woman, with very singular blue eyes in a white face, and whose features betrayed Scottish origin.—She had risen—this girl—from a seat in the office, and stood before her twisting her apron strings and courtesying.

'I'd like to hire with you ma'am,' she said.

The very words of the dream, also—Mrs. Culverton started, and in her confusion could only say:

'Why?'

The girl blushed.

'I don't know,' she said, 'only it seems to me, I'd like to live with you.'

It seemed a fatal thing to Mrs. Culverton, but she put the usual questions and received the most satisfactory answers, except as to references.

'But I can't employ you without a reference,' said Mrs. C., knowing that Fate had decreed that this girl should take a place in her kitchen.

'If you can't, I must out with it,' said the girl. 'There's my lady's name, ma'am. She will tell you I'm honest and capable; but she turned me off for frightening the family.'

'How?' asked Mrs. Culverton.

'Seeing ghosts!' replied the girl, 'every day I saw a little child in white playing about the house, and all said there was no such child, though there had been one, but he was dead. Mistress said I pretended to see it for the sake of impertinence and she discharged me, but I knew by her trembling that she thought I had seen a ghost. I went to the doctor and he called it optical delusion, and it would soon pass away; and sure enough, I have not seen it since I left the house.'

It was a queer story; but Mrs. Culverton believed it, and before she left the office, hired Jessie to fill Johannah's place, for the space of one month from that day. That evening she came and went to work with a will.

Dinner time passed comfortably and tea time came. The Culverton's never ate anything but a biscuit or cake at this meal, and cups were handed about in the sitting room.—Jessie came in at the appointed hour with her tray, served every one, and then stood smiling before Mrs. Culverton as she said:

'Please, ma'am, let me pass you, the old gentleman has not been helped. Yes, sir, in a minute.'

'The—old—gentleman!' cried Mrs. Culverton.

'Yes, ma'am—behind you in the corner,' there, please.

'There's no gentleman, young or old, there,' said the lady. 'I can't imagine what you took for one.'

The girl made no answer, but turned quite white and left the room.—Mrs. C., followed.

At first she could extort no explanation, but by and by the girl declared she saw an old gentleman sitting in an arm chair in the corner, who beckened to her, and she fancied in a hurry for his tea.

'What did he look like?' asked Mrs. Culverton.

'He was thin and tall,' said the girl, his hair was white and very long, and I noticed that one of his knees looked stiff, and a thick, gold headed cane beside him.

'Uncle Hiram!' cried Mrs. Culverton, 'upon my word you've described my great grand uncle, who has been dead for twenty years.'

Jessie began to cry.

'I shall never keep a place,' she said, 'You will turn me away now.'

'See as many ghosts as you please she said, 'as long as you don't bring them before my eyes,' and went back to her tea without saying a word to any of the family on the subject, although she was extremely mystified.

Surely if the girl had ever seen her uncle Hiram—which was not likely, considering time—she must have seen something in the ghost line, and if, indeed it were her uncle Hiram's spirit, why should he not come to aid them in their trouble? Mrs. Culverton always had a little superstition hidden in her soul, and she soon began to believe this version of the case.

The next morning she went into the kitchen, and shutting the door, said to Jessie:

'My good girl' I do not intend to dismiss you, so be quite frank with me. I do not believe that these forms are optical illusions. I feel sure that they are actual spirits.—What do you think?'

'I think as you do,' she said.

'Our folks have always seen ghosts, and grandfather had the second sight for ten years before he died.'

'If you should see the old gentleman you told me of again,' said Mrs. Culverton, 'be sure and tell me. I'll keep the story from the young folks, and Mr. Culverton would only laugh at it, but you described my dear old grand uncle, and my belief is you saw him.'

The girl promised not to mention any thing that might happen her mistress, and from that day an interchange of glances between them, and a subsequent conference in the kitchen was of regular occurrence.

The girl saw her apparition seated on the sofa in the parlor, seated at the dinner table, walking in the garden, and so life-like was it, that she found it impossible to refrain from passing plates, cups and saucers to it, to the infinite amazement of people who saw only the empty air in the same spot.

By and by she invariably spoke of her ghost as the old gentleman, and was no more affected by his presence than by that of a living person. If it were an optical illusion, it was the most singular on record.

But all this while—ghost or no ghost, the figure never spoke, and never did anything to help the Culverton's in their dilemma, and the lawsuit was nearly terminated without the shadow of a doubt in Jabez Hardy's favor.

In three days all would be over, and the Culverton's who had earned their property, if ever mortals did by kindness and attention to their aged relative—whom they truly loved and honored—would probably be homeless.

One morning Mrs. Culverton sat over her breakfast after the others had left the room, thinking of this when Jessie came in.

'I've something to tell you, ma'am,' 'There's a change in the old gentleman.'

'What do you mean?' asked Mrs. Culverton.

'I've seen him twice at the foot of my bed in the night, and though always before he has been kind and pleasant looking, now he frowns and looks angry. He beckons me to go somewhere, and I don't dare—in the night time.'

'You must,' said Mrs. Culverton. 'I know he'll come again; and I'll sit up with you all night and go. It may be of great use to us all Jessie.'

'I shan't be afraid, ma'am, if I have company,' said Jessie, in the most matter of fact manner, and carried out the breakfast things.

All day they never spoke on the subject; but on retiring Jessie found her mistress in her bed-room wrapped in a shawl.

'I'm ready, you see,' she said.—And Jessie merely loosened some buttons and hooks, and lay down dressed.

Ten o'clock passed—eleven—twelve. Mrs. Culverton began to doubt, when she saw Jessie's eyes dilate in a most peculiar manner, and in an instant more the girl said:

'Why, here he is, ma'am.'

'There's no one there,' said Mrs. Culverton.

'Oh, yes, ma'am! I see him,' said the girl. 'He's in great excitement, ma'am; he's taking out his watch to look at, and the chain is made of such bright yellow hair, I thought at first it was gold.'

'His wife's hair,' said Mrs. Culverton. 'It was buried with him.—You see dear old Uncle Hiram.—Does he look at me?'

'Yes, ma'am,' said Jessie.

'Uncle,' said Mrs. C., 'do you know me after all these years?'

'He nods,' said the girl.

'Have you come to help us—dear uncle?' said the lady.

Uncle Hiram was described as nodding very kindly, and beckoning.

'He wants us to follow him,' said the girl, and took up the light. The moment she opened the door Jessie saw the figure pass through it. Mrs. Culverton still could see nothing.

Obedient to the girl's movement, Mrs. C. descended the stairs and stood in the library.

The ghost paused before a book case.

'He wants me to open it,' said Jessie.

'Do so,' said the lady.

'He signs to take down the books,' said the girl.

And Mrs. Culverton's own hands went to work. Book after book was taken down—novels and romances, poems and plays.

A pile of volumes lay upon the library carpet, and still the ghost pointed to the rest till they were all down.

'He looks troubled ma'am. He seems trying to think,' said the girl. 'Oh, ma'am, he's gone to the other case!'

'And so to cut a long story short, the four great book-cases were emptied without apparent result.

Suddenly Jessie screamed:

'He's in the chair. He's risen, ma'am to the top of the case. He wants me to climb up.'

'Get the steps, Jessie,' said her mistress—and Jessie obeyed.

On the very top of one of the cases, covered by cobwebs, she found an old German book and brought it down.

'This was there,' she said. Mrs. Culverton took it out of her hand; from between the leaves dropped a folded paper, fastened with red tape and sealed.

The lady picked it up, and read on the outside these words:

'The last will and testament of Hiram Hardy.'

For a little while she could only weep and tremble; soon she found words:

'Uncle,' she said, 'in the name of my poor husband, and my dear children, I thank you from my soul.—Does he hear me, Jessie?'

'Yes; he nods and smiles,' said the girl.

'Will you let me see you, uncle?' said Mrs. Culverton.

'He has gone,' said the girl. 'He has kissed his hand and gone.'

And so he had—for good; for from that moment he was never seen again by mortal eyes.

Nobody believed the story of his appearance, but the will had been discovered without doubt, and the Culverton's were no longer in danger from expulsion from their old home. There they lived and died, and Jessie remained until she married, and all her life received every kindness from the family, who were indebted to her singular peculiarity for their comfort and happiness.

Whether uncle Hiram's spirit really came back to earth or not, is a question; but the Culverton's always assert that it did, and quarrel with every one who ventures to doubt the assertion.

☞ Archie and Tom sparked the same girl, near New Albany. One night Archie called on her and found her alone. After some conversation he burst out with—

"Miss Mollie, do you think you could leave this comfortable home, kind father and mother, loving brothers and sisters, and go to the far West with a young man who has but little to live on save his profession?"

Miss Mollie laid her hand gently on Archie's shoulder, with her eyes about half closed, her ruby lips slightly ajar, and said softly, "Yes, Archie, I think I could."

"Well," said Archie, "my friend Tom is going West, and wants to marry—I will mention it to him."

☞ A year ago the Secretary of the Treasury ordered a change in the mode of destroying mutilated national currency, requiring it to be converted into a mash or pulp for the manufacture of paper, instead of burning it, as was the practice before that time. Under the new system the Government saves some $300 or $400 per day, and it is now proposed to so amend the law regarding National Banks, that their mutilated currency may be disposed of in a similar manner.

Pope's Removal — Grant's Responsibility.

The order relieving Gen. Pope of the command of the Third, and Gen. Ord of the Fourth, Military Districts, was issued by Gen. Grant at instance of the President. It is understood at Washington that Gen. Ord was relieved at his own request, not removed for cause. His command is turned over to Gen Gillem, who will hold it until Ord's successor, Gen. McDowell, arrives from the Pacific coast.

The change gives opportunity for the enemies of Gen. Grant to denounce him as a tool of Johnson, and ready to carry out his will. The same outcry was raised when Sheridan was removed, yet it has since been made known that Gen. Grant remonstrated with the President in decisive language, and did all it was proper for a subordinate officer to do to prevent his removal.

What is Grant to do? "If he is willingly in the War Office, well," says the N. Y. *Tribune*; "if unwillingly, let him resign." But what has that, pray, to do with the issue of the orders relieving the commanders of the departments? It is not as Secretary of War *ad interim* that he acts, but as General of the armies of the United States. The *Tribune* will please call to its recollection the special law of Congress, passed last winter, which makes it imperative in the President to issue all military orders through the General commanding, whose headquarters are fixed by the same law at Washington. It was intended as a check upon the President in case, as was then vaguely surmised, he might undertake to overawe or disperse Congress by a military *coup d' etat.*

What if Grant did resign the office of Secretary of War, would anything be gained thereby? He would none the less be obliged to issue the orders of the President. as he did in the case of Sheridan, and as he has now done in the case of Pope and Ord. He remonstrated against the one, is the *Tribune* authorized to say he did not against the other? How does it know that he obeyed the will of Johnson with alacrity? To have flatly refused to obey the command of the President, as Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy, would have subjected him to the liability of a Court-martial, and under the Articles of War, he would have been found guilty of disobedience of orders—no light offense, and in its consequences upon discipline full of unmixed evil. But he could have surrendered his commission, perhaps the *Tribune* will suggest. That is true, but to what end? Would Pope or Ord have been saved? The people feel secure with Grant as the General commanding the army.—Whether he favors reconstruction according to Congress or Andrew Johnson, whether he approves negro suffrage or opposes it, they know that the military power of the Government will not be employed for base or dishonorable purposes while Grant commands, and that under his administration its expenses will be reduced and kept at the minimum figure. The resignation of his commission would be regarded as a misfortune and do more to produce a public feeling of insecurity than any folly or excess on the part of the President or Congress. The people do not want him to surrender his commission, and they have the intelligence to place the responsibility of the removal of the District Commanders where it belongs, on the President, and will hold him to it.—*Cin. Com.*

☞ When, on Sheridan's removal from Louisiana, Meade heard that the President had been thinking of placing him there, he sent word to the President begging him to abandon the purpose, and stating that he was "an awful Radical—more radical than any of them." Now, there is no evidence that meanwhile General Meade has altered his views, and there is little probability, therefore, that he will be sent to Military District No. 2. In conversation with the writer, General Meade expressed himself as very strongly in favor of Grant for the Presidency. Not but that he would prefer a civilian for the office; but if, as seems likely, the chair is to be filled by a soldier, then he considers Grant the fittest person—the "most self-poised of them all." The General represents Pennsylvania as strong for Grant, and even the *extreme Radicals, who at heart felt like* spewing him out of their mouth, are now fain to throw up their caps for him.—[Washington Correspondence of the New York Times.

☞ Santa Anna, with his nine lives of a cat, and with an ambition that defies age, once more comes to the front on the world's stage. Only the other day he was the lonely exile, who from his "watch tower of St. Thomas" was reported to look upon all things terrestrial with the eye of a man sick of the world. A little later he was found pletting to put himself at the head of Mexico; a little later yet a prisoner, then a convicted State criminal—finally reported shot and buried. Coming to life, he again assumes his *role* of exile, and now is proclaimed Dictator of Yucatan.

☞ The Joilet (Ill.) Signal is indignant that a colored preacher was allowed to address the convicts in the State Penitentiary, a week or two since. It insists that the inmates—*who are about all Democrats*—were deeply insulted by the "outrage."—*Chicago Tribune.*

☞ "Woman is a delusion, madam!" exclaimed a crusty old bachelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hugging some delusion," was the quick retort.