

Gallipolis Journal.

W. H. NASH, Proprietor.

"Truth and Justice."

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1875.

\$1.50 in Advance

NUMBER 1

BANKING.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
GALLIPOLIS.
EDWARD DELETOMBE, President.
JOSEPH HUNT, Vice-President.
JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier.

Capital Stock, - - \$100,000.
DIRECTORS:
Edward Deletombe, Jno. A. Hamilton, Reuben Aleshire, Jos. Hunt, John Hutsinpiller, J. S. Blackacker.

OHIO VALLEY BANK,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Cash Capital, \$100,000.
Individual Liability, \$800,000.

A. HENKING, President.
J. T. HALLIDAY, Vice President.
W. T. MINTURN, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
A. HENKING, C. D. BAILEY, J. T. HALLIDAY, Wm. SHORER.

National Bank
OF THURMAN, OHIO.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$100,000.
BANK OF CIRCULATION, DISCOUNT and Exchange. Interest paid on Time Deposits. Good paper purchased. Drafts on New York, Cincinnati and other cities for sale.

ATTORNEYS.
C. W. WHITE, C. M. HOLCOMB.
WHITE & HOLCOMB,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

E. N. HARPER,
Attorney at Law,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Pensions obtained and Government Claims prosecuted.
Office on Second street, one door above Vandan & Son.
March 14, 1872.

BIRD & ECKER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.
WILL attend to all business entrusted to their care in Gallia and adjoining counties, also in Mason county, West Va.

W. S. NEWTON, M. D.,
H. A. VINGE, M. D.,
will devote his whole time to the practice of
Medicine and Surgery.
Office, adjoining Post-office; residence, on 3d St., two doors above State,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
July 15, 1875.

MILLINERY.
MRS. J. HOWELL,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY GOODS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Orders received and promptly and carefully filled.
COURT STREET,
Between 2d and 3d, - - Gallipolis, O.
May 7th, 1874.

MILLINERY.
Miss ALICE HILL,
Has removed her MILLINERY establishment to
CREUZET BLOCK,
on SECOND STREET, a few doors east of Court, where her friends are invited to call.
October 22, 1874.

Cheap as Dirt.
ONE Family Organ for sale by
WHITE & HOLCOMB.
Aug. 19, 1874.

HARDWARE.
J. M. Kerr & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GENERAL HARDWARE,
Upper corner Public Square
GALLIPOLIS, O.
J. M. KERR. J. W. CHERINGTON.
January 22, 1874.

H. R. BELL,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
Harness, Collars,
Trace-Chains, Curry-Combs
Horse-Brushes, &c.
COURT ST., - - GALLIPOLIS, O.
Repairing promptly attended to.
Prices to suit the times.
July 18, 1874.

MILLING.
R. ALESHIRE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Flour, Wheat,
Mill-Feed, &c.
CASH FOR WHEAT,
EUREKA MILLS,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO

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.
W. H. R. H. NEAL.

MARBLE WORKS.
MILES & KERR,
MARBLE CUTTERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS,
Tomb-Stones, &c.
SECOND STREET, ABOVE PUBLIC SQUARE,
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.

WE do everything in the line of Marble Cutting on short notice, and refer those who desire preference as to our skill and ability to our work.
Oct. 26, 1871.—47

TAILORING.
NEW STAND!
Merchant Tailoring!
STIEFEL & SORG
H. AVE opened a Tailoring establishment on No. 3 Drouillard Block, Court Street, under the JOURNAL Office. They are prepared to furnish customers the latest and neatest styles of
Gents' Suits,
FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

Mr. Sonn is one of the best posted tailors in Ohio, and will please all with his styles. Call upon this firm as they are ready to do business at **STIEFEL & SORG.**
Sept. 9, 1875.—47

DENTISTRY!
DR. J. R. SAFFORD.
OFFICE—2d ST., OVER J. H. Wm.'s STORE.
P. S.—Preserving the Natural Teeth, a specialty.
March 19, 1874.

REMOVAL!
THE undersigned has removed his
Boot and Shoe
house to the room adjoining the Melnyre property on Third street.
Let the public call, and they will find a Stock complete and prices low.

J. J. MAXON.
April 1, 1875.
BAKERY
AND
Confectionery.

B. W. PERSINGER
WOULD inform the public that on
SPRUCE STREET,
Near Molohan & Gardner's Store, He has opened a room and supplied it with all that families may need in the line of
Bread, Cakes, &c.,
and fresh at all times.
PRICES REASONABLE,
and prompt attention given to all orders, and Goods delivered at any point in the city.
[Sept. 2, 1875.—17]

WHOLESALE GROCERS.
HENKING, ALLEMONG & CO.,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants,
—DEALERS IN—
Produce, Provisions,
and Liquors.
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.

Manufacturer's Agents
RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,
Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,
HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TOBACCO.
Jan. 7, 1872

GROCERIES, &C.
CHARLES SEMON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Confectionaries, Provisions, &c.,
COURT ST., BET. SECOND & THIRD,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Respectfully asks the citizens of Gallipolis to call at his establishment and examine his stock of
GROCERIES,
Consisting of all articles to be found in a
FAMILY GROCERY STORE.
My stock of CONFECTIONERIES are large and complete; such as
Candies, Cakes, Nuts, Fruits, &c.
By strict attention to business, selling at small profits, I hope to merit a share of public patronage.

OYSTERS
by the can and half can—of the best quality, and warranted to be fresh.
COUNTRY PRODUCE of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.
C. SEMON.

D. S. FORD,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Provisions, Produce, &c.
DROUILLARD'S BLOCK,
COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O
January 15, 1874.

OYSTERS!
FRESH OYSTERS just received, at
S. GOETZ,
CORNER OF GRAPE AND THIRD STREETS.
The very best quality of FRESH OYSTERS are received by Mr. Goetz every morning. This is the place.
Nov. 5, 1874.—47

THE RED FLAG!
THE PLACE FOR EVERYBODY!
NEW GOODS!
CALL UPON
BLAGG
FOR YOUR
Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Boots, Shoes, &c.
Supplies large and prices low.

WANTED, for cash or in exchange for goods, all kinds of country produce, such as butter, eggs, dried fruits, lard, tallow, beans, &c., &c. Store—Second street, between Cedar and Locust, sign of the Red Flag.
Dec. 10, 1874.

A. B. & A. R. CLARK & CO.,
(Successors to A. B. CLARK & BRO.)
Wholesale Grocers
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 39 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.
January 1, 1875.—17

Wanted:
FAT HOGS! at all seasons of the year; also, Turkeys and Chickens.
A. NEWTON.
Feb. 12, 1874.

THE RECALL
(BY REQUEST.)
Come back, O, Come!
My heart is weary with thy long delay,
There is no sweetness in the summer day,
No sound of music in the Robin's call,
No benediction in the twilight's fall,
The stary heavens are dark, and all
The earth is dumb.
Come back to me:
I miss thy presence as the blossoms miss
The beauty of the sun's awakening kiss;
What favoring gales are to becalmed
ships,
What cooling draughts to fever-parched
lips,
What the strong hand to him who faints
and slips,
Thou art to me.
Ah! I have loved
To dream of thee through the long solemn
even;
As weary pilgrim dreams of rest and
heaven.
To feel through all my loneliness and
dread,
The thought of thee run like a golden
thread,
Or some sweet poem thy dear lips have
read.
My best beloved,
Come back, O, come:
Come with thy smile, to light the summer
day,
Come with thy love to glorify the way,
Come with thy tender charm of touch
and tone,
Come with thy presence, which shall
well atone
For all the sadness which my heart hath
known—
Come back, beloved.

KATE.
A TEXAS HUNTER'S REVENGE.
One day as they were engaged on a hunt a member of the band became separated from the rest in the excitement of the chase. He was found lying dead, shot in the left eye. A few days later one of the ruffians riding alone, was killed. Again his bullet was found to have entered the left eye, but no trace of the slayer could be discovered. A week or two passed and another of the desperadoes was shot, the same terrible accident being exhibited in a shot in the left eye, proving all the shots to be from the same source.

The robbers became alarmed and kept always together in their raids, but there was no escaping the death which seemed always to be lurking near them. One after another fell, until only one remained. He was a tall, lank figure, dressed in a suit of black, and was known as Sam Long. He was a man of a different order from the desperadoes who were of his class. He was a man of a different order from the desperadoes who were of his class. He was a man of a different order from the desperadoes who were of his class.

Years ago Harrison County, in Texas, was the haunt of about as desperate a gang of ruffians as ever infested any district west of the Mississippi. Their number was so great and their organization so complete that they set the but half-administered law at defiance, carrying on a career of daring crime with impunity, and making the region an undesirable place abode for all honest citizens. Ostensibly hunters or horse-traders, the desperadoes made stock-stealing their occupation, never hesitating to commit a murder when necessary for their safety or for the execution of any of their rascally plans. The controlling spirit in this desperate organization was a giant named Dick Reddett, who, from his exceptional ferocity and daring, exercised almost despotic control over his followers. A special pride of this man was in his extraordinary skill in the use of the rifle, no one of the band being able to compete with him in what was at that time considered the chief accomplishment of a Western man.

It was a favorite practice of the band to congregated at some one of the few small stores scattered through the country and there engage in shooting-matches, and it was on one of these occasions that Sam Long, the hunter already mentioned, happened to be present. Long was a quiet, modest fellow, who lived with his wife and child in a small cabin in their neighborhood, and who made his money as a hunter. He never appeared at the store save to exchange skins and was favorably known for his sobriety and honesty. Upon the occasion just referred to, when Sam Long chanced to come while the desperadoes were engaged in one of their shooting-matches, they wished him to take part in the sport. He hesitated at first, but when they were going to incur the ill-will of the ruffians, he consented. His skill with the rifle was known to be something remarkable, and the desperadoes were not greatly surprised when he defeated them all save the Captain of the band. This man had not engaged in the sport, but when Long had vanquished all others he came forward with the assurance of an easy victory. The shots were made, and, to the surprise of all, Long gained the day.

The rage of the leader of the ruffians knew no bounds at thus being defeated in the presence of his followers, and, although refraining from any violence on the spot, he intimated to the hunter that he would "get even with him." Long paid little attention to the threat, and soon afterward returned to his cabin. At just dusk, some days later, Sam was lying on the floor of his cabin playing with his child while his wife was getting supper. The wife, busy with her cooking, asked Long to go to an adjacent spring and bring some water, a request which he promptly complied with, leaving his gun in the house, a somewhat unusual course with him. He reached the spring and was just stooping to fill the pail which he carried, when he was borne down by a sudden attack from behind, bound securely, and dragged some yards in the woods. When he recognized his as-

sailants he knew what to expect. He had fallen into the hands of the Reddett gang, and the leader was about to "get even with him."
Long was stripped and bound to a tree by order of the Captain. A supply of hickory switches was obtained, and then the Captain took one of them and began the whipping, announcing with an oath that no man could beat him or his men at shooting and stay in the country. The suffering of the victim was terrible. The flesh was cut from his back in stripes by the blows, and when the leader of the ruffians had gratified his rage of the hand continued the punishment. But one man among the number showed any mercy, and his assertion that Long had been punished enough was received with derision.

Finally the hunter fainted under the pain, and the ruffians, having satisfied their grudge, departed, leaving the object of their spite still bound to the tree.
In this position he was found by his wife, who had become alarmed for his safety, and who, searching for him, had been attracted to the spot by a faint moaning. She assisted him to reach the cabin, which he did with difficulty, and then nursed him faithfully to recovery. It was weeks before he was well enough to move about.

Scarcely had Long recovered from his wounds when his cabin was found deserted, and members of the Reddett band, thinking he had fled from the country, boasted openly of what they had done. At the same time they became bolder than ever in the commission of crime, always hunting or traveling together in a company between twenty and thirty and defying attack from any quarter.

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The numerous reports as to the occurrence of a remarkable marine animal on the coast of New England during the past summer have induced the Boston Society of Natural History to prepare and distribute a circular calling for information on the subject.

A thirteen-year-old son of a Windsor (England) inn-keeper named Beasley recently committed suicide in a singular fashion, on his father telling him to clean his boots for him. He tied a cord to the handle of a door, threw it over the door and hanged himself.

A married philosopher, whose views respecting nursery management, fashions, domestic economy and minor morals have long experienced a steady opposition, describes the reflective and analytical intellect as "that divine faculty of reason which distinguishes man from woman."

It is now a law in Egypt that every soldier who enters the army must learn to read and write in Arabic. The officers are required to learn some foreign language, either English or French. If the soldiers do not know how to read and write when they enter the service, they are taught by their officers.

There is a deal of truth and good sense in this clipping: "Children are children as kittens are kittens. A sober, sensible old cat that sits purring before the fire does not jump herself because her kitten is hurrying and dashing here and there in a fever of excitement to catch its own tail. She sits still and purrs on. People should do the same with children. One of the difficulties of home education is the impossibility of making parents keep still; it is with them, out of affection, all watch and worry."

Recently, in New York city, it was discovered that one wall of a five-story brick building encroached upon a neighboring lot. A slit of eighteen inches wide was taken from the gable ends from the roof to the foundation, and, greased timbers having been placed under that part thus left standing alone, the whole 4,900 square feet of wall was pushed along the timbers to its proper place by means of jacks, and without disturbing its plumbness or displacing the plastering. The workmen in the building pursued their avocation as usual.

Just after the trial of a petty case, in which one Hank Fisher was a witness, three or four of the lawyers were discussing among themselves the variety of testimony deduced, when Gen. B., with his usual vehemence, said: "There never was such a liar on the witness-stand as that Hank Fisher; he is undoubtedly the biggest liar I ever knew;" when the whole party were somewhat abashed at seeing Hank, who heard the General's remark, step up to him. "Did you say I was the biggest liar you ever saw?" "That is about what I said," stammering came from the General, who expected a fight. Hank guess you didn't know my brother John."—Virginia (New) Enterprise.

GERMANY has lost one of her oldest and most accomplished jurists by the death of Robert Von Mohl, in the seventh week of his age. Many Americans have read law with this brilliant and profound expositor at Heidelberg, where for many years he filled the chair of jurisprudence, the late Charles Sumner and Mr. Richard Dana, Jr., of Boston, among the number.

Low Life in Egypt.
A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press writes from Egypt: From my window in what I believe to be the most southern hotel in all Africa above Cape Colony, at Munich, in Upper Egypt, I looked down into the interior of the houses of many of these agricultural laborers, as if houses the simple structures can be called. They consist of a clay inclosure of irregular shape, six feet high and ten to twelve feet square. Across one corner of this inclosure is thrown a few bundles of reeds or cane which form a shelter from the noonday rays of the sun. The door of this inclosure opens into a similar one, but without such shelter, in which at sunrise stand a donkey and a buffalo cow and her calf. This yard opens into the street, from which it is separated by a door of plaited reeds. This structure the Egyptian calls his home. Here he lives, here his children are born, here he expects to die. The whole affair cost probably \$5.00 besides his own labor. In the neighborhood of the town he may rent a small plot of ground at the rate of \$10 per acre; he also possesses the buffalo cow and her calf, a donkey and a few goats; then perhaps \$10 worth of tools, furniture and clothing, and ornaments for his wife and family. This ends the catalogue of Achemet's worldly possessions. Yet Achemet is the most independent man in the world, and it is just this independence that runs him; this absolute freedom that keeps him in such abject poverty. He wants help from nobody; he shares his task with nobody. He is utterly ignorant of that great modern secret of power, the division of labor. He does not support a shoemaker, because he and his family go barefoot the entire year; nor a tailor, because his wife, Fatima, takes the cotton cloth from the bazaar, and sewing a few seams makes up a similar and most simple plan all the garments of the family; nor does he need a woollen mill, for he sits at the door of his hut spinning with a single spindle sometimes all day long. Nor does his needs extend to a wagonmaker; the donkey transport everything he requires—his home-made, sun-dried bricks, his hay, himself, Fatima and his children. He wants no miller, for Fatima, turning one flat stone upon another, grinds the corn and wheat to a coarse powder. Dispensing with the oven, Fatima mixes this powder with water and bakes it in a rude stone and clay oven, which Achemet, a self-taught cook, has built in one corner of the outer yard. He needs no hatter, for he rolls his turban of white muslin straight-up-and-down to the European, is the most attractive work of art of which Achemet is capable. He secures himself against the comb-maker, because his head for cleanliness sake, is shaven as close as the chin of a Frank. He requires no physician, because he has suspended around the necks of his family, in durable leather bags, scraps of paper bearing magical texts from the Koran, which a scribe who sits cross-legged at the corner of a street is ready to write at a moment's notice, and these are the cheapest and best preventatives and cures for all diseases. Even his dissipations are of his own preparation; he grows drowsy on tobacco raised on his bit of ground, which he smokes as a cigarette, rolled by himself. He smokes or chews the hashheesh grown by stealth in his garden, and he intoxicates himself upon the date spirit which he has fermented and distilled in his primitive alembic. Fatima's entire domestic establishment has no work for a cooper, for all her vessels, except an iron pan, are of coarse earthen-ware. Nor does she need a churn, for I saw her from my window use the most singular and primitive churn in the world. She brought from some mysterious corner a skin of last year's ghee, which had been taken from the animal as nearly whole as possible. To each of what represented the legs of this animal she tied the end of a cord, then brought the other ends together in a knot and suspended the whole to a peg five feet above the ground in the wall. She now proceeded to open the skin at the neck and pour into it buffalo milk or cream from a large jar. She blew the skin full of air and tying the neck tightly with a string sat down upon the ground to shake it. For five minutes she shook it with both hands back and forth—the buffalo cow herself looking on with a most knowing expression and rumbling slowly the while—then the air was let off and a fresh supply blown in from the lungs of the woman. This alternate shaking and supplying with air was continued for half an hour, when was evidently a mass of butter rolling about within the bag. The buttermilk was poured off into the cream-jar and carefully preserved, the butter squeezed into a coherent lump, and the operation was complete.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—There is a singular curiosity about one and a half miles from Thompson, Pa., on the Erie Railway. It is a deep, narrow crevice between the rocks, about sixteen inches wide. A stone thrown into it can be heard for several seconds becoming fainter and fainter until it dies away. Being to the unevenness of the gap it has been found impossible to measure its depth. On a cold, frosty morning the warm air arising from this pit, and coming in contact with the cold air without, makes it appear like a smoking chimney.

Mrs. LINCOLN, who is still stopping in Springfield, Ill., walks out occasionally, and appears to have improved in health.

A Sad Incident of the Late War.
Scene, Charleston. Time, April 23, 1864. The Yankees from time to time threw a shell into the city and nobody seemed to mind it. Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of one of our former Governors, never consented to leave the city. Despite the representation of Gen. Beauregard she remained, braving shells and Greek-fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her care was a Mr. Andrew de Rochelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenots of the city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his nurse; gratefully gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Gov. Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for the 23d of April. Lient. de Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of Gen. Bonham at eight o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company was assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, among them Miss Anna Pickens. The scene that followed cannot be described. Order being at last re-established, the wounded were removed, with the exception of the bride, who lay motionless on the carpet. Her betrothed, leaning and bending over her, was weeping bitterly and trying to staunch the blood that flowed from a terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens could not live but two hours. We will not paint the general despair. When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness she asked to know her fate, when they hesitated to tell her, "Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth; if I must die I can die worthily of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heartrending than to see the agony of this brave girl struggling in the embrace of death and against a mortal pain. Governor Pickens, whose courage is known, was almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the haggard eye of one whose reason totters.

Lient. de Rochelle was the first to speak. "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon, too, but I would have you now die with my wife—There is yet time to unite us."

The young girl did not reply. She was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, with her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lient. de Rochelle took her hand and requested the Rev. Dr. Dickinson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over, and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death.—Charleston (S. C.) Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

An Exquisite Story by Lamar-tine.
In the tribe of Neggeleh there was a horse whose fame was spread far and near, and a Bedouin of another tribe, by name Dahler, desired extremely to possess it. Having offered to buy it for his camels and his whole wealth, he hit at length upon the following device, by which he hoped to gain the object of his desire. He resolved to stain his face with the juice of an herb, to clothe himself in rags, to tie his legs and neck together, so as to appear as a lame beggar. Thus equipped, he went to wait for Naber, the owner of the horse, who he knew was to pass that way. When he saw Naber approaching on his beautiful steed, he cried out in a weak voice:

"I am a poor stranger; for three days I have been unable to move from this spot to seek for food. I am dying; help me and heaven will reward you."

The Bedouin kindly offered to take him upon his horse and carry him home, but the rogue replied:

"I cannot rise; I have no strength left."

Naber, touched with pity, dismounted, led his horse to the spot, and, with great difficulty, set the lame beggar on its back. But seeming to have no strength, he no sooner did Dahler feel himself in the saddle than he set up to the horse and galloped off, calling out as he did so:

"It is I, Dahler. I have got the horse, and am off with him."

Naber called after him to stop and listen. Certain of not being pursued, he turned and halted at a short distance from Naber, who was armed with a spear.

"Since Heaven has willed it, I wish you joy of it, but I do conjure you never to tell any one how you obtained it."

"And why not?" said Dahler. "Because," said the noble Arab, "another might be really ill, and would fear to help him. You would be the cause of many refusing to perform an act of charity for fear of being duped as I have been."

Struck with shame at these words, he springing from the horse, returned it to its owner, embracing him. Naber made him accompany him to his tent, where they spent a few days together and became fast friends for life.

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