

Gallipolis Journal.

W. H. NASH, Proprietor.

"Truth and Justice."

\$1.50 in Advance

VOLUME XL.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1875.

NUMBER 3

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

Capital Stock, - - \$100,000.

DIRECTORS:
Edward Deletoombe, Jno. A. Hamilton, Reuben Aleshire, Jos. Hunt, John Hutsinapiller, J. S. Blackaller.

Buyers Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Coupons, and Government Securities of all kinds.

Bank open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier, May 7, 1874.

OHIO VALLEY BANK,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Cash Capital, \$100,000.

Individual Liability, \$800,000.

A. HENKING, President.

J. T. HALLIDAY, Vice President.

W. T. MUSTERS, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

A. HENKING, C. D. BAILEY, J. T. HALLIDAY, W. M. SHORER.

Buyers Gold, Silver, Coupons and Government Bonds at highest prices.

Makes collections on all points and issues Drafts on principal Cities in the United States and Europe free of charge to regular Depositors.

Solicits deposits of private as well as corporate funds, and allows liberal interest on all monies left on specified time.

November 7, 1874.

L. M. BEMAN, S. G. KELLER, Pres't, Vice Pres't.

R. F. PORTER, Cashier.

CENTREVILLE 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.

Special attention given to Collections. OFFICE—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE.

DIRECTORS:

L. M. BEMAN, S. G. KELLER, P. M. WOOD, J. C. GROSS, R. F. PORTER.

Nov. 26, 1874.

ATTORNEYS.

C. W. WHITE, C. M. HOLCOMB.

WHITE & HOLCOMB,

Attorneys at Law,

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Partition of Real Estate, Examination of Titles, Conveyancing and Business for Administrators, Executors and Guardians promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Collections. OFFICE—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE.

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.

C. W. BIRD, W. H. C. ECKER.

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.

Special attention given to Collections, Probate business, etc.

Office on Second Street, five doors below Locust.

Nov. 12, 1874.—t

W. S. NEWTON, M. D.

HAVING resigned the Post-office, 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.

DENTISTRY!

DR. J. R. SAFFORD.

Office—2d St., over J. H. Wren'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 Melville property on Third street.

Let the public call, and they will find Stock complete and prices low.

J. J. MAXON.

April 1, 1875.

Cheap as Dirt.

ONE Family Organ for sale by

WHITE & HOLCOMB.

Aug. 19, 1875.

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.

SADDLES AND SADDLERY.

H. R. BELL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

Harness, Collars,

Trace-Chains, Carry-Combs

Horse-Brushes, &c.

COURT ST., - - GALLIPOLIS, O.

Repairing promptly attended to.

Prices to suit the times. July 18, 1874.

MILLING.

R. ALESQUIRE & 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. H. R. BELL.

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 references to our skill and ability, to our work.

Oct. 26, 1871.—t

1875.

FALL AND WINTER

OPENING.

OF

Millinery and Fancy

GOODS.

MISS HATTIE A. ANDREWS

PUBLIC SQUARE, 3d door from Court street, Gallipolis, Ohio.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Millinery Goods,

Corsets, Kid Gloves,

Dress Trimmings, Cloaks, Furs, Real and Imitation Hair Goods, Chenilles, Embroideries and Laces, Braids, Zephyr Worsters, Floss and Canvases always on hand.

Stamping for Embroidery or Braiding, and Pinking done to order on short notice.

Agent, in Gallipolis, for the sale of E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS, and their celebrated SHEARS AND SCISSORS.

Miss HATTIE A. ANDREWS, Public Square, 3d door from Court St., Gallipolis, Ohio.

MILLINERY.

MRS. J. HOWELL,

DEALER IN

MILLINERY GOODS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Orders solicited 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.

Choice Family Flour!

ALWAYS ON HAND.

At D. S. FORD'S.

May 14, 1874.

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.

S. GOETZ.

Nov. 5, 1874.—t

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. Clark. A. R. Clark. J. C. Kerr.

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.—t

Wanted:

FAT HOGS! at all seasons of the year; also, Turkeys and Chickens.

A. NEWTON.

Feb. 12, 1874.

THE LOST BABIES.
Come, my wife, put down the Bible,
Lay your glasses on the table,
Backward, mother, let us look,
This is still the same old homestead
Where I brought you long ago,
When the hair was bright with sunshine
That is now like winter's snow.
Let us talk about the babies
As we sit here all alone,
Such a merry troop of youngsters;
How we lost them one by one.

Jack the first of all the party,
Came to us one winter's night,
Jack, you said, should be a parson,
Long before he saw the light,
Do you see that great cathedral,
Filled the transept and the nave,
Hear the organ grandly pealing,
Watch the silken hangings wave;
See the priest in robes of office,
With the altar at his back—
Would you think that gifted preacher
Could be our own little Jack?

Then a girl with curly tresses,
Like a little fairy princess,
Ruling at the age of three,
With the years there came a wedding—
How your fond heart swelled with pride
When the lord of all the county
Chose your baby for his bride!
Watch that state carriage coming,
And the form reclining there—
Would you think that brilliant lady
Could be your own little Clara?

Then the last, a blue-eyed youngster—
I can hear him prattling now—
Such a strong and sturdy fellow,
With his broad and honest brow,
How he used to love his mother!
Ah! I see your trembling lip!
He is far off in the water,
Captain of a royal ship,
See the bronze upon his forehead,
Hear the voice of stern command—
That the boy who clung so fondly
To his mother's gentle hand?

Ah! my wife, we've lost the babies,
Ours long ago, and all alone,
What are you to these great people,
Stately men and women grown?
Seldom do we even see them:
Yes, a little near-drops stays,
As we sit here in the fire light,
Lonely hearts and lonely hearts,
All their lives are full without us:
They'll stop long enough to say
Just by us in the church yard,
Then they'll each go on their way.

JELL'S SWEEPING-CAP.

Jell was a dainty little school-ma'am, brown-eyed, brown-haired, with a cunning dimple in her left cheek. She had no beauty but her hair, and this was her glory. Beautiful, glossy, abundant, it rippled down her back almost to the floor. Jell rejoiced, in innocent, girlish pride, whenever fashion allowed her to display this one adornment. Her elder relatives, grandma and aunties, said, since she had not the beautiful face of sister Eleanor, nor the finely-molded figure and graceful carriage of Amelia, she must remain an "old maid."

"Because," said grandma, "no one now-a-days marries for real merit, but for money or beauty; consequently, if you are to remain single, and be a comfort to your parents, you had better get married."

"She might do worse," said Aunt Mary, who had just lost husband and four lovely children.

"So she might," said Aunt Caroline, meditatively threading her white fingers through Jell's chestnut locks. "But, if I am not mistaken, this brown hair will not wait for admirers."

It was decided that Jell should be a schoolteacher; for Miss Independence said, as she was not to marry, she preferred beginning to earn her living at once. So this little woman of eighteen was enthroned in the great arm-chair belonging to "District No. 8," and right royally reigned over the little white-headed urchins who stumbled over "a, b, c," and those of larger growth, who penetrated the mysteries of arithmetic and geography. It was pleasant to teach in the spring-time, when all the world seemed waking into a newer, brighter life; when the skies were blue, birds sang, and the apple blossoms drifted down in snowy wreaths before the schoolroom door. Yes, it was pleasant to sit there all the long noons, dreaming of the future, which seemed to promise sweet and good, though prevented as by a thin veil from showing plainly; just as the far-off clouds showed the bright blue sky tints peering through, giving only a hint of the glory beyond.

But it was not as pleasant when the sun shined fiercely, the children grew listless and inattentive, and the young teacher became first weary, then—shall we say it?—cross. Neither was it agreeable, after teaching all the week, to labor busily on Saturday, when she needed as a rest day. Still our little Jell cooked and washed dishes, swept and dusted, only occasionally thinking that her two elder sisters might assist in these duties.

Sweep, sweep, sweep, "up stairs and down stairs, and in my lady's chamber," went the little house-maid Jell, broom and duster in hand, sweeping-cap covering her brown braids, on a busy Saturday morning. This cap of hers was a present from Aunt Mary, who had sent it, accompanied by a characteristic note, to the effect that it only became a cheerful, smiling face, and never to wear it when she was cross. Well, it did become Jell's face this sunny June day. Smiles fitted over her countenance as ripples break over the smooth surface of a sun-tinted lake. Light of foot, and light of heart, she seemed the embodiment of happiness, as she threw wide open the heavy hall door, and stepped blithely forth, sweeping the wide, hospitable-looking piazza, and breathing in the delicious fragrance of the roses that strove to reach the roof.

An oriole in the walnut tree was singing as though filled with ecstasy on this beautiful dewy morning. He seemed to inspire Jell, for she, too, lifted her voice in a succession of joyous trills, the rival musicians wa-

kening entrancing sounds. So, doubtless, thought a gentleman who arrived at this juncture, and paused, fearing to mar the music. But Jell's quick ear—schoolma'am always have them—warned her of an audience; so, breaking off short, she faced around and beheld the intruder.

"Pardon me for interrupting the concert," said he, removing his hat; "but is this the residence of Mr. Evans, and is he at home?"

"Yes, sir," said Jell, laying aside her broom, and inviting him in; then going in search of her father, glad to escape from the room, and vexed with herself for ever singing, and with the stranger for listening. For she knew by the amused look in his eyes, although he was polite enough not to smile, that he comprehended her embarrassment.

"Well, it's no matter now; I'll never meet him again," quoth wise little Jell. But at dinner Mr. Evans said that his caller was a Mr. John Landreth, the son of an old classmate. "And," he added, turning teasingly to Eleanor and Amelia, "you had better look your best when he calls again, as he is considered a good catch, and he is particular as to ladies' dress!"

"Humph!" thought Jell, "wonder what he thought of my sweeping rig? He'll not see me this evening, for I'm going to run over the field to Clara's."

So in the evening, while Eleanor and Amelia were "priming," as Jell styled it, she crossed the field to the house of her bosom friend and confidant, and did not return until she was sure the caller would be gone. Her sisters were full of new topics.

"And just to think, Jell," said Eleanor, "he asked papa if he had no other daughter, and when papa said yes, but that you were at a neighbor's actually thought he seemed disappointed; but of course it was fancy; he has never met you."

"Of course it was," said Jell, quickly; then thought, "What would he think, I wonder, if he knew I ran away from him?"

On Sunday the girls came from church to Jell, who had remained at home to see to dinner, with a long account of how Mr. Landreth looked so eagerly at her, and when the services were over had handed them into the carriage, promising himself the pleasure of calling during the week.

"I believe he is in love with one of you," laughed Jell; "but which one?"

"I don't know," said Eleanor, looking doubtfully at Amelia.

"I don't know," said Amelia, looking doubtfully at Eleanor.

"Time alone will tell," said the wise schoolmistress, oracularly. "Let us go to dinner."

Monday morning Jell went to school, glad and yet sorry, for it