

Pomeroy Telegraph

T. A. PLANTS, Editor.

VOLUME III.

POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1860.

T. A. PLANTS, Publishers.

NUMBER 34

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS, Editor.
Office in the Court House.

PLANTS & PAINE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Pomeroy, O.
Office in the Court House.

BURNAP & STANBERRY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims. Office on Front street, at the head of Steamboat Landing, a few doors east of the Gibson House Pomeroy, O. 2-38-ly

HARRISON & LARLEY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and general collecting agents, Pomeroy, O. Office in the Court House. 2-5-ly

C. H. GROSVENOR,
Attorney at Law, W. R. Golden's Office in Athens, O., and 121 E. Washington in Pomeroy, Meigs Co., O. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to him. 2-46-ly

PETER LAMBERT,
Watchmaker & Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy, Ohio. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice.

W. A. AITCHER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the Remington House, Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 1-1

T. W. WILSON,
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, three doors above stone bridge. The best of work for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to order.

M. QUIGG & SMITH,
Leather Dealers and Finders, Court street, three doors below the Bank, and opposite Branch's Store, Pomeroy, O.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY,
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel near the Furnace. [1-1] C. GRANT, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY,
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. 1-1

DABNEY SALT COMPANY,
Coalport. Salt twenty-five cents per bushel for country trade. G. W. COOPER, Secy.

ISAAC PALMER,
Clothing, Grocer and Bank Dealer, first store above C. E. Donnelly's, near the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. Country Merchants are respectfully requested to call and examine my stock of Groceries as it is an accident that I cannot be remembered. 1-23

P. LYMAN,
Painter and Glazier, back side of P. Lamont's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, O. 1-1

JOHN EISENSTEIN,
Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufacturer, Front street, three doors below Court House, will execute orders for Saddles, Harness, Trunks, and all kinds of work made to order. Jan. 3-31

M. BLAETNER,
Carriage and Wagon Manufacturer, Front street, first corner below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. All articles in his line of business manufactured at reasonable rates, and they are especially recommended for durability. 2-5-ly

F. E. HUMPHREY,
Blacksmith, back of the Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. Farming Tools, Shovel, Plows, Mattocks, Hoes, &c., on hand and made to order. Ironing, Cheating and all kinds of Job Work done to order. Jan. 3-31

RICH. STEWARD,
STEWART & GILLILAN.
This firm have located in the old stand of B. F. Nye's, on Front Street, a few doors below Stevens & Co's Mill. Hereafter, all orders for Work done in a satisfactory manner, at moderate rates. [3-31-ly]

M. A. HUDSON,
Proprietor, (formerly occupied by M. A. Webster) one store below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. By endeavor to accommodate both man and beast in the best manner. Mr. Hudson's stock of Groceries constantly increasing. 2-5-ly

PILCHER HOUSE,
Racine, Ohio. This new and commodious building has recently been furnished in the best style, for the purpose of entertaining the public travel. The undersigned will use every exertion to make his guests comfortable, and respectfully solicits a liberal patronage. April 10, '60.—15-60. R. H. PILCHER. [3-31-ly]

S. W. ROSS,
Painter, Glazier and Paper Hanger, Pomeroy. Paper put on at from 12 1/2 to 15 cts per roll, according to quality. Orders left at Telegraph Printing Office promptly attended to. 17-2m

W. R. BURT,
Tailor, Front street, near the Court House, Pomeroy, O. Men and boys' clothes made to order, also cutting done. As I have a No. 1 sewing machine, my facilities for doing work are complete. [3-20-ly]

FRANK COOPER,
Stone Mason & Bricklayer, Residence in John Lane's Building, near the Catholic Church. Licensed and capable of doing all the work in the best manner also, Bricklaying, Cementing, &c., done at reasonable prices. Work warranted. [3-24-ly]

A. KOHL,
Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrellas. He holds himself in readiness to make Umbrellas to order, or repair old ones in the most substantial manner. He will also buy worn-out Umbrellas at liberal prices. Shop on Linn street, north of Smith's Shoe Store.

He would also inform the public that he prepares a SALVE, which he will warrant equal to any in use, for the cure of Felons, Catarrhs, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Rheumatism, White Swellings, and many other diseases of the kind. Price, 25 cents per Box. D. J. 1860.—3-11-6.

THOS. H. DAWSON,
Holds himself in readiness to repair Accordions and Flutinas. Keys inserted, and instruments put in good order. Charges moderate. By leaving orders at the residence of Mrs. G. A. G. doors above Donnelly's, they will receive prompt attention. [3-30-ly]

TO TEACHERS.—The Board of School Examiners for Meigs County will meet on the first Saturday of each month, at the Court House, in Pomeroy, for the examination of Teachers.

Examination to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue till 4 P. M.

No Teacher need apply at such examination who has a certificate valid for three months from the date of said application.

By order of the Board, W. H. LASLEY, Clerk. Jan. 1860.

JOHN ELBEN, M. D.,
HOMOPATHIC AND HYGIENIC PHYSICIAN, recently opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.

OFFICE, in John Geyer's Building, (formerly John Notzing's, on Spanglers street, nearly opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.

Office Hours.—From 9 o'clock A. M. from 1 o'clock P. M., and from 7 to 8 o'clock P. M.

Office Prescriptions, from 25 cents upward for cash. June 2, 57.—4f

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

PUBLISHED BY
T. A. PLANTS & CO.
Office in first story of "Barnard's Buildings," near the "Sugar Hill Stone Bridge," Pomeroy, Ohio.

All Business of the Firm Transacted by
A. E. McLAUGHLIN, Business Manager.
To whom all applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job Work should be made, at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
In advance, for one year, \$1.50
If paid within the year, 1.00
Not paid within the year, 2.00
If no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
TIME Per Line 15c
One square (20 lines) 1 mo. 25c
Two squares, 40c
One-third column, 75c
One-half column, 1.00
Three-fourths do., 1.25
One column, 1.50
Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law, from which 10 per cent will be deducted for cash payments. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. If not so, the publisher is not responsible for the number of insertions, and charged accordingly.

THE LAW OF NEWSPEPERS.
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office, or if they are directed, they are responsible until they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office, or if they are directed, they are responsible until they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
4. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Poetry.

"SOME DAY."

"Some Day" is the burden of many a song that was never done in rhyme. Florence Percy has thus given one of them:
You smooth the tangles from my hair
With gentle touch and tender care
And count the years ere you shall mark
Bright silver threads among the dark—
Smiling the while to hear me say—
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day."
I do not scorn the power of Time,
Nor count of years of feeblest prime,
Nor do white gleams will ever shine
Among these heavy locks of mine;
Ay, laugh as gaily as you may,
You'll think of this again some day—
Some day.

Some day I shall not feel as now,
Your soft hands move about my brow;
I shall not slight your light commands,
And draw the long braids through my hands;
I shall be silent, and obey,
And you—you will not laugh that day—
Some day!

I know how long your loving hands
Will linger with these glossy braids,
When you shall weave my latest crown
Of these thick braids, long and brown
But you will not be so long of gray
Adown their shining length that day—
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot
Upon the lips which answered not,
You'll take from these one treasured tress,
And leave the rest to silence;
Remembering that I used to say,
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!"

TELEGRAPH JOB OFFICE.

In connection with our Newspaper Establishment, we have a complete Job Office. We are therefore prepared to execute
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL JOB WORK,
Such as Posters, Programmes, Bills of Lading, Money Orders, Business and "Fasting" Cards, Blanks, &c., at
City Prices.
We call the special attention of this community to the above proposition, and desire an investigation of our work and prices.

T. A. PLANTS & CO.
BANK OF DANIEL, W. F. BATHURST,
DANIEL & RATHBURN,
BANKERS,
Collections made and promptly remitted. Business paper discounted, bill and sell. Exchange, Gold and Silver. Coins, Uncurrent Money. Land Warrants, &c.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.
For sale in sums to suit. We are prepared to draw direct on London, Liverpool, Swansea, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Amsterdam, Barcelona, and other cities in Europe. Also, Australia.
Money inheritances collected in every part of Europe.
Money received on deposit, and interest allowed thereon, at rate agreed upon.
Jan. 17.—23-ly

GEORGE HUTTEL,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier.
[WHICH all customers of this house will use this way.]—I see his casting his glances at me, he only wants to see if any one is looking at him, if he only knew what a perfect eyesore he is to me, he would certainly not pass here so often. I do declare I would not have him if he were the last man in the world—no, not if I felt assured I would die an old maid.
"Oh, Kate, I do not want to see if any one is looking at me, for the sake of getting married, as for my part, I go in for handsome, sensible gentlemen."
"Why, Gertrude, you astonish me—Why do you speak thus of Mr. Atkinson? I am sure he is not so shallow-pated as you said just now, for he graduated with the highest honors. I do not think it very likely that he would have attained the Valdeictory if he were a numskull. I would be willing to stake anything there is not a young lady in the city (myself not excepted) who would refuse the offer of such a gentleman as Mr. Atkinson."
"Oh, Kate, is it just the way with you, Kate; if a boy has been to college, it matters not if he stays but a single day, you think he must of necessity be a Plato or a Socrates."
"No, Gertrude, you are mistaken. I know too much about Mr. Atkinson to sanction the eulogiums which you passed upon him just now."
"Gertrude and Kate Manning were sisters; there was all the difference in the world between them. Gertrude was certainly one of the most envious persons in the world, if any of her associates (even her most intimate friends) should eclipse her in any way, she would directly say something against them. Envy was her most predominant trait; it seemed to take possession of her completely. She had very frequently heard of the attentions of Mr. Atkinson to Lucy Bowers, and always felt a jealousy arising whenever she saw them. Atkinson was a young gentleman of the talents, and with a very accomplished in his manners were exceedingly refined and winning. Gertrude knew all this, and being among that number of young ladies who have no admirers, never liked to see any one have them.
Kate was quite the contrary; she always treated every one kindly, and was not at all disposed to be jealous. Every one could love her, for she was so gentle and good. Why, often she would speak to her sister about the manner in which she expressed herself with regard to people, and assured her that it would never gain her any friends; but Gertrude never listened to a word she had to say on any such occasion, but would endeavor to bring something to justify her remarks. Kate felt that all her advice was useless—that a deaf ear was turned to all she said.

"There has been quite a change in the state of affairs," said Mr. Manning, as he sat at tea.
"What do you mean, papa?" said Gertrude.
"What do I mean? Why, I mean that Miss Lucy Bowers is to be married next week."
"I thought so," replied Gertrude. "I knew that she and that dummy James Atkinson would make it up. Well, all I have to say, will be that a man without any brains."
"You are mistaken, Gertrude; she is not going to marry Mr. Atkinson."
"Well I thought after all, that Lucy

A LETTER FROM THE FRENCH EM-PEROR.

The French Emperor has written the following letter to his Minister in England. It is intended as a reply to what was called Lord Palmerston's war speech, developing a plan of fortification and defence against invasion, recently delivered in the British Parliament:
St. Cloud, July 26, 1860.
"My Dear Persigny—Affairs appear to me to be so complicated—thanks to the mistrust excited everywhere since the war in Italy—that I write to you in the hope that you will be able to convey to me, with frankness, with Lord Palmerston will remedy the existing evil. Lord Palmerston knows me, and when I affirm a thing he will believe me. Well, you can tell him for me, in the most explicit manner, that since the peace of Villafranca I have had but one thought, one object—to inaugurate a new era of peace, and to live on the best terms with all my neighbors, and especially with England. I had renounced Savoy and Nice; the extraordinary additions to Piedmont alone caused me to resume the desire to see reunited to France provinces essentially French. But it will be objected, 'You wish for peace, and you increase, immediately, the military forces of France.' I deny the fact in every sense. My army and my fleet have in them nothing of a threatening character. My steam navy is ever far from being adequate to our requirements, and the number of steamers does not nearly equal that of sailing ships. Good heavens! in the time of King Louis Philippe, I have 400,000 men under arms; but I have 200,000 in the present army; at Rome, 8,000 in China, 20,000 gendarmes, and the sick and the new conscripts, and you will see—that is the truth—that my military forces are of smaller effective strength than during the preceding reign. The only addition to the army lists has been made by the creation of the Imperial Guard. Moreover, while wishing for peace, I desire to organize the forces of the country on the best possible footing, for, if foreigners have only seen the bright side of the last war, I myself, close at hand, have witnessed the defects, and I wish to remedy them. Having said this much, I have, since Villafranca, neither done, nor even thought, anything which could alarm any one. When Lavalette started for Constantinople, the instructions which I gave him were confined to this: 'Use every effort to maintain the status quo; the interest of France is in Turkey should live as long as possible.'
"Now, then, occur the massacres in Syria, and it is asserted that I am very glad to find a new occasion of making a little war, or of playing a new part. Really, people give me credit for very little common sense. If I instantly proposed an expedition, it was because my feelings for the poor persons who have put me at his head, and the intelligence from Syria transported me with indignation. My first thought, nevertheless, was to come to an understanding with England. What other interest than that of humanity could induce me to send troops into that country? Would it be that the possession of it would increase my strength? Can I conceal from myself that Algeria, notwithstanding its future advantages, is a source of weakness to France, which for thirty years has devoted to it the purest of its blood and its gold? I said it in 1852, at Bordeaux, and my opinion is still the same. It has great cost to make, but only in France. Her interior organization, her moral development, the increase of her resources, have still immense progress to make. There is a field exists, vast enough for my ambition and sufficient to satisfy it.
"It was difficult for me to come to an understanding with England on the subject of Central Italy, because I was bound by the peace of Villafranca. As to Southern Italy, I am free from engagements, and I ask no better than a concert with England on this point, as others; but, in Heaven's name, let the eminent men who are placed at the head of the English government lay aside petty jealousies and unjust mistrusts.
"Let us understand one another in good faith, like honest men as we are, and not like thieves who desire to cheat each other.
"To sum up, this is my inmost thought. I desire that Italy should be at peace, no matter how, but without foreign intervention; and that my troops should be able to quit Rome without compromising the security of the Pope. I could very much wish not to be obliged to undertake the Syrian expedition, and, in any case, not to undertake it alone; firstly, because it will be a great expense, and secondly, because I fear that this intervention may involve the Eastern question; but, on the other hand, I do not see how to resist public opinion in my country, which will never understand that we can leave unpunished not only the massacre of Christians, but the burning of our consulates, the insults to our flag, and the pillage of the monasteries which were under our protection.
I have told you all, I think, without disguising or omitting anything. Make what use you may think advisable of my letter.
Believe in my sincere friendship,
"NAPOLÉON."

BLUE MONDAY.

Clouds just as gray as lead. I warrant it will rain—it always rains on Mondays—I wish there was any such day in the calendar. I believe it was only invented to punish Eve for eating that miserable apple. Now, here are these trousers to be mended—a good half-hour's work, and Mr. Sage hurrying me the whole time, till I'm so nervous I don't know whether I have got a needle or a crowbar. He never finds out that anything wants doing except on Monday mornings—the very day I'm hurried and worried to death. He don't see why Monday is worse than the rest of the week, he says—I wish he had to stay at home and superintend the washing for once!
"Starch is all gone!" Of course it is; that's just Irish calculation. Why couldn't you have told me of it on Saturday, Biddy? Now, I have to go to the mill to-day. For money's sake what's all that screaming? Tommy fallen down stairs and bumped his head? My children always select Monday mornings to tumble down stairs! Where's the camphor bottle? Who's that knocking as if he meant to burst the basement door? Tell him I'm busy; till he goes to his room. He won't wait. O dear me, now there's got to be search for my port-manteau. Does anybody know where it is? What's that, Tommy? The last you saw of it, the baby was trying to swallow it? O, here it is under the cradle. "What will I place to order for dinner?" Good heavens! I believe I shall go distracted. I don't care if we never have any dinner—Beef and greens, I suppose; they're the least trouble of anything. What does the baby say so fretful? It seems as if he knew it was "blue Monday." There isn't any bread, mem, and the baker hasn't been here this morning. I'll do, I'll do. I'll discharge that man; he's no business to fail us on Monday morning. What's the trouble, now? Biddy and Noah have quarrelled about the soap down stairs, and Biddy says she won't stay in the house another minute. Was ever a poor creature so beset with troubles before? Now I've got to lay everything aside, and go down to the cook myself, while baby scallows buttons and needles and such things, and Tommy raises Bedlam generally. Perhaps I can keep him quiet for a few minutes, with a bowl of bread and milk. The cat has knocked the milk-pitcher over. Well, that corresponds with the rest of the day, charmingly. Raining hard; I might have prophesied it, and all the fine clothes out on the line. It's on us, two o'clock; why, where has the day slipped to? Mr. Sage will be here in fifteen minutes, clamoring for his dinner, and everything is behind-hand! There, that's just like you, Sage! I suppose you think it's manly and generous to smart like a cross dog, because there's nothing but beef and greens for dinner. You never did like 'em? Sage, I don't believe you know what you do like on Mondays. You wish Mondays were abolished? So do I, Sage; and I wish cross husbands were, too; you seem to suppose I have no trials! There; he's gone; and I have been peevish and got my temper—but who could help it? I'd like to know, I'm always half-crazy on Mondays. Poor, dear Sage; I know he can't eat greens—he shall have something hot for supper, if I have to cook it myself. If there's any one thing that tries a woman's patience more than another, it's blue Monday!—*Life Illustrations.*

THE SNICKERERS.

There are many who consider themselves well bred, and who go much in society who nevertheless violate the simplest rules of politeness, by the silly and degraded habit of snickering. The word if homely, is expressive. We are accustomed to connect a smile with things pleasant and graceful; and a laugh seems called by something genuinely amusing. But when one unfortunately makes a trifling error in conversation, or if some part of the dress is a little disarranged; then these highly civilized young ladies, or gentlemen, look at each other and snicker.
"Is it possible," we have asked ourselves, "that Miss A. or Miss E., can have been decently connected, or respectably brought up? Like mother, like child, what can have been the home influence exerted upon them?"
Whenever we see this tendency to vulgarity, we correct it as far as we can. Keep a steady eye upon the snickerers; look disapproval, and the effect will be instantaneous though the lips may be silent.
One night being present at a large party, we noticed a lady who on entering attracted the attention of several would-be-ladies, who began to cast expressive looks and then to snicker. Some glanced down and then puckered their mouths as though it required the greatest effort to keep from laughing. Others cast glances at the object of their merriment and in the pantomime expressed their rudeness. We had previously noticed one sweet girl, arrayed simply and beautifully, who as she saw the impolite manner of her friends, looked over to the lady, and then casting a severe glance upon them, she arose and came to the object of their fun, and said, "Pardon me, madam," said she, politely. "There is a bit of straw hanging to your cape—I will remove it."
The lady, a pleasing, middle-aged woman, who could not but have seen the motions of the thoughtless group, blushed deeply, as she returned a "thank you," adding, "I fear I have looked somewhat ridiculous."
"Not at all, madam," replied the graceful girl, "none but those who are deficient in politeness would consider an accident ridiculous."
The "persons," as the English expressively say of those who do not know how to behave, looked from each other with eyes that said as much as words, self-condemned and publicly rebuked. It served them right, and we wished that every snickerer might be treated in the same way. It would soon thin out the ranks of the self-conceited and presuming—perhaps make ladies and gentlemen of them, ultimately.

Seeing the Eclipse.

The Providence Post narrates the following experience of a highly respectable citizen, of good moral character, in search of the eclipse:
Got up at three o'clock Wednesday morning. Looked for the sun but couldn't find it. Concluded that I was up too early. Went to bed.
Got up again at half-past five. Saw something which called the sun. Looked red. Went down town. Sun looked whiter and brighter as it ran. Thought I would go home and get breakfast. Noticed the breakfast room looked dark. Opened the blinds when I looked lighter. Seven o'clock. Went down town again. Sun shining very bright. Tried to look at it but couldn't. Thought I would take a glass. Took one. Smoked it. Thought that I could see better, but wasn't satisfied. Didn't see any eclipse. Eight o'clock. Took another glass, thinking it might be a better one. Smoked. Could see a patch on the sun's face. Grew bigger. Took another glass. Smoked. Didn't see anything. Half past eight. Things didn't look right, but could see something. Thought the trouble might be in the last glass. Took another. Saw the biggest kind of an eclipse. Saw the sun and moon. Took another glass and looked again. Saw two suns. Smoked and took another glass. Saw two suns and two moons. Turned out to be one of Swarth's what-ye-call-it. Tried another glass. Went home in a coal cart. Thinking eclipses are humbugs, beside making people have headaches.

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS, Editor.
Office in the Court House.

PLANTS & PAINE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Pomeroy, O.
Office in the Court House.

BURNAP & STANBERRY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims. Office on Front street, at the head of Steamboat Landing, a few doors east of the Gibson House Pomeroy, O. 2-38-ly

HARRISON & LARLEY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and general collecting agents, Pomeroy, O. Office in the Court House. 2-5-ly

C. H. GROSVENOR,
Attorney at Law, W. R. Golden's Office in Athens, O., and 121 E. Washington in Pomeroy, Meigs Co., O. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to him. 2-46-ly

PETER LAMBERT,
Watchmaker & Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy, Ohio. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice.

W. A. AITCHER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the Remington House, Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 1-1

T. W. WILSON,
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, three doors above stone bridge. The best of work for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to order.

M. QUIGG & SMITH,
Leather Dealers and Finders, Court street, three doors below the Bank, and opposite Branch's Store, Pomeroy, O.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY,
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel near the Furnace. [1-1] C. GRANT, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY,
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. 1-1

DABNEY SALT COMPANY,
Coalport. Salt twenty-five cents per bushel for country trade. G. W. COOPER, Secy.

ISAAC PALMER,
Clothing, Grocer and Bank Dealer, first store above C. E. Donnelly's, near the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. Country Merchants are respectfully requested to call and examine my stock of Groceries as it is an accident that I cannot be remembered. 1-23

P. LYMAN,
Painter and Glazier, back side of P. Lamont's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, O. 1-1

JOHN EISENSTEIN,
Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufacturer, Front street, three doors below Court House, will execute orders for Saddles, Harness, Trunks, and all kinds of work made to order. Jan. 3-31

M. BLAETNER,
Carriage and Wagon Manufacturer, Front street, first corner below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. All articles in his line of business manufactured at reasonable rates, and they are especially recommended for durability. 2-5-ly

F. E. HUMPHREY,
Blacksmith, back of the Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. Farming Tools, Shovel, Plows, Mattocks, Hoes, &c., on hand and made to order. Ironing, Cheating and all kinds of Job Work done to order. Jan. 3-31

RICH. STEWARD,
STEWART & GILLILAN.
This firm have located in the old stand of B. F. Nye's, on Front Street, a few doors below Stevens & Co's Mill. Hereafter, all orders for Work done in a satisfactory manner, at moderate rates. [3-31-ly]

M. A. HUDSON,
Proprietor, (formerly occupied by M. A. Webster) one store below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. By endeavor to accommodate both man and beast in the best manner. Mr. Hudson's stock of Groceries constantly increasing. 2-5-ly

PILCHER HOUSE,
Racine, Ohio. This new and commodious building has recently been furnished in the best style, for the purpose of entertaining the public travel. The undersigned will use every exertion to make his guests comfortable, and respectfully solicits a liberal patronage. April 10, '60.—15-60. R. H. PILCHER. [3-31-ly]

S. W. ROSS,
Painter, Glazier and Paper Hanger, Pomeroy. Paper put on at from 12 1/2 to 15 cts per roll, according to quality. Orders left at Telegraph Printing Office promptly attended to. 17-2m

W. R. BURT,
Tailor, Front street, near the Court House, Pomeroy, O. Men and boys' clothes made to order, also cutting done. As I have a No. 1 sewing machine, my facilities for doing work are complete. [3-20-ly]

FRANK COOPER,
Stone Mason & Bricklayer, Residence in John Lane's Building, near the Catholic Church. Licensed and capable of doing all the work in the best manner also, Bricklaying, Cementing, &c., done at reasonable prices. Work warranted. [3-24-ly]

A. KOHL,
Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrellas. He holds himself in readiness to make Umbrellas to order, or repair old ones in the most substantial manner. He will also buy worn-out Umbrellas at liberal prices. Shop on Linn street, north of Smith's Shoe Store.

He would also inform the public that he prepares a SALVE, which he will warrant equal to any in use, for the cure of Felons, Catarrhs, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Rheumatism, White Swellings, and many other diseases of the kind. Price, 25 cents per Box. D. J. 1860.—3-11-6.

THOS. H. DAWSON,
Holds himself in readiness to repair Accordions and Flutinas. Keys inserted, and instruments put in good order. Charges moderate. By leaving orders at the residence of Mrs. G. A. G. doors above Donnelly's, they will receive prompt attention. [3-30-ly]

TO TEACHERS.—The Board of School Examiners for Meigs County will meet on the first Saturday of each month, at the Court House, in Pomeroy, for the examination of Teachers.

Examination to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue till 4 P. M.

No Teacher need apply at such examination who has a certificate valid for three months from the date of said application.

By order of the Board, W. H. LASLEY, Clerk. Jan. 1860.

JOHN ELBEN, M. D.,
HOMOPATHIC AND HYGIENIC PHYSICIAN, recently opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.

OFFICE, in John Geyer's Building, (formerly John Notzing's, on Spanglers street, nearly opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.

Office Hours.—From 9 o'clock A. M. from 1 o'clock P. M., and from 7 to 8 o'clock P. M.

Office Prescriptions, from 25 cents upward for cash. June 2, 57.—4f

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

PUBLISHED BY
T. A. PLANTS & CO.
Office in first story of "Barnard's Buildings," near the "Sugar Hill Stone Bridge," Pomeroy, Ohio.

All Business of the Firm Transacted by
A. E. McLAUGHLIN, Business Manager.
To whom all applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job Work should be made, at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
In advance, for one year, \$1.50
If paid within the year, 1.00
Not paid within the year, 2.00
If no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
TIME Per Line 15c
One square (20 lines) 1 mo. 25c
Two squares, 40c
One-third column, 75c
One-half column, 1.00
Three-fourths do., 1.25
One column, 1.50
Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law, from which 10 per cent will be deducted for cash payments. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. If not so, the publisher is not responsible for the number of insertions, and charged accordingly.

THE LAW OF NEWSPEPERS.
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office, or if they are directed, they are responsible until they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office, or if they are directed, they are responsible until they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
4. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Poetry.

"SOME DAY."

"Some Day" is the burden of many a song that was never done in rhyme. Florence Percy has thus given one of them:
You smooth the tangles from my hair
With gentle touch and tender care
And count the years ere you shall mark
Bright silver threads among the dark—
Smiling the while to hear me say—
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day."
I do not scorn the power of Time,
Nor count of years of feeblest prime,
Nor do white gleams will ever shine
Among these heavy locks of mine;
Ay, laugh as gaily as you may,
You'll think of this again some day—
Some day.

Some day I shall not feel as now,
Your soft hands move about my brow;
I shall not slight your light commands,
And draw the long braids through my hands;
I shall be silent, and obey,
And you—you will not laugh that day—
Some day!

I know how long your loving hands
Will linger with these glossy braids,
When you shall weave my latest crown
Of these thick braids, long and brown
But you will not be so long of gray
Adown their shining length that day—
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot
Upon the lips which answered not,
You'll take from these one treasured tress,
And leave the rest to silence;
Remembering that I used to say,
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!"

TELEGRAPH JOB OFFICE.

In connection with our Newspaper Establishment, we have a complete Job Office. We are therefore prepared to execute
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL JOB WORK,
Such as Posters, Programmes, Bills of Lading, Money Orders, Business and "Fasting" Cards, Blanks, &c., at
City Prices.
We call the special attention of this community to the above proposition, and desire an investigation of our work and prices.

T. A. PLANTS & CO.
BANK OF DANIEL, W. F. BATHURST,
DANIEL & RATHBURN,
BANKERS,
Collections made and promptly remitted. Business paper discounted, bill and sell. Exchange, Gold and Silver. Coins, Uncurrent Money. Land Warrants, &c.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.
For sale in sums to suit. We are prepared to draw direct on London, Liverpool, Swansea, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Amsterdam, Barcelona, and other cities in Europe. Also, Australia.
Money inheritances collected in every part of Europe.
Money received on deposit, and interest allowed thereon, at rate agreed upon.
Jan. 17.—23-ly

GEORGE HUTTEL,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier.
[WHICH all customers of this house will use this way.]—I see his casting his glances at me, he only wants to see if any one is looking at him, if he only knew what a perfect eyesore he is to me, he would certainly not pass here so often. I do declare I would not have him if he were the last man in the world—no, not if I felt assured I would die an old maid.
"Oh, Kate, I do not want to see if any one is looking at me, for the sake of getting married, as for my part, I go in for handsome, sensible gentlemen."
"Why, Gertrude, you astonish me—Why do you speak thus of Mr. Atkinson? I am sure he is not so shallow-pated as you said just now, for he graduated with the highest honors. I do not think it very likely that he would have attained the Valdeictory if he were a numskull. I would be willing to stake anything there is not a young lady in the city (myself not excepted) who would refuse the offer of such a gentleman as Mr. Atkinson."
"Oh, Kate, is it just the way with you, Kate; if a boy has been to college, it matters not if he stays but a single day, you think he must of necessity be a Plato or a Socrates."
"No, Gertrude, you are mistaken. I know too much about Mr. Atkinson to sanction the eulogiums which you passed upon him just now."
"Gertrude and Kate Manning were sisters; there was all the difference in the world between them. Gertrude was certainly one of the most envious persons in the world, if any of her associates (even her most intimate friends) should eclipse her in any way, she would directly say something against them. Envy was her most predominant trait; it seemed to take possession of her completely. She had very frequently heard of the attentions of Mr. Atkinson to Lucy Bowers, and always felt a jealousy arising whenever she saw them. Atkinson was a young gentleman of the talents, and with a very accomplished in his manners were exceedingly refined and winning. Gertrude knew all this, and being among that number of young ladies who have no admirers, never liked to see any one have them.
Kate was quite the contrary; she always treated every one kindly, and was not at all disposed to be jealous. Every one could love her, for she was so gentle and good. Why, often she would speak to her sister about the manner in which she expressed herself with regard to people, and assured her that it would never gain her any friends; but Gertrude never listened to a word she had to say on any such occasion, but would endeavor to bring something to justify her remarks. Kate felt that all her advice was useless—that a deaf ear was turned to all she said.

"There has been quite a change in the state of affairs," said Mr. Manning, as he sat at tea.
"What do you mean, papa?" said Gertrude.
"What do I mean? Why, I mean that Miss Lucy Bowers is to be married next week."
"I thought so," replied Gertrude. "I knew that she and that dummy James Atkinson would make it up. Well, all I have to say, will be that a man without any brains."
"You are mistaken, Gertrude; she is not going to marry Mr. Atkinson."
"Well I thought after all, that Lucy

A LETTER FROM THE FRENCH EM-PEROR.

The French Emperor has written the following letter to his Minister in England. It is intended as a reply to what was called Lord Palmerston's war speech, developing a plan of fortification and defence against invasion, recently delivered in the British Parliament:
St. Cloud, July 26, 1860.
"My Dear Persigny—Affairs appear to me to be so complicated—thanks to the mistrust excited everywhere since the war in Italy—that I write to you in the hope that you will be able to convey to me, with frankness, with Lord Palmerston will remedy the existing evil. Lord Palmerston knows me, and when I affirm a thing he will believe me. Well, you can tell him for me, in the most explicit manner, that since the peace of Villafranca I have had but one thought, one object—to inaugurate a new era of peace, and to live on the best terms with all my neighbors, and especially with England. I had renounced Savoy and Nice; the extraordinary additions to Piedmont alone caused me to resume the desire to see reunited to France provinces essentially French. But it will be objected, 'You wish for peace, and you increase, immediately, the military forces of France.' I deny the fact in every sense. My army and my fleet have in them nothing of a threatening character. My steam navy is ever far from being adequate to our requirements, and the number of steamers does not nearly equal that of sailing ships. Good heavens! in the time of King Louis Philippe, I have 400,000 men under arms; but I have 200,000 in the present army; at Rome, 8,000 in China, 20,000 gendarmes, and the sick and the new conscripts, and you will see—that is the truth—that my military forces are of smaller effective strength than during the preceding reign. The only addition to the army lists has been made by the creation of the Imperial Guard. Moreover, while wishing for peace, I desire to organize the forces of the country on the best possible footing, for, if foreigners have only seen the bright side of the last war, I myself, close at hand, have witnessed the defects, and I wish to remedy them. Having said this much, I have, since Villafranca, neither done, nor even thought, anything which could alarm any one. When Lavalette started for Constantinople, the instructions which I gave him were confined to this: 'Use every effort to maintain the status quo; the interest of France is in Turkey should live as long as possible.'
"Now, then, occur the massacres in Syria, and it is asserted that I am very glad to find a new occasion of making a little war, or of playing a new part. Really, people give me credit for very little common sense. If I instantly proposed an expedition, it was because my feelings for the poor persons who have put me at his head, and the intelligence from Syria transported me with indignation. My first thought, nevertheless, was to come to an understanding with England. What other interest than that of humanity could induce me to send troops into that country? Would it be that the possession of it would increase my strength? Can I conceal from myself that Algeria, notwithstanding its future advantages, is a source of weakness to France, which for thirty years has devoted to it the purest of its blood and its gold? I said it in 1852, at Bordeaux, and my opinion is still the same. It has great cost to make, but only in France. Her interior organization, her moral development, the increase of her resources, have still immense progress to make. There is a field exists, vast enough for my ambition and sufficient to satisfy it.
"It was difficult for me to come to an understanding with England on the subject of Central Italy, because I was bound by the peace of Villafranca. As to Southern Italy, I am free from engagements, and I ask no better than a concert with England on this point, as others; but, in Heaven's name, let the eminent men who are placed at the head of the English government lay aside petty jealousies and unjust mistrusts.<