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Marriage and Obituary Notices, not exceeding 5 lines, One Dollar each, the money to accompany the notices.

Address:—STAUNTON SPECTATOR, Staunton, Augusta County, Va.

Professional. JOHN SCROLLS, E. H. CATLETT, Attorneys at Law, Staunton, Virginia.

JAMES W. MILLER, Surgeon and Dentist, Staunton, Va.

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ORLANDO SMITH, Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.

DR. B. M. ATKINSON, Surgeon and Dentist, Staunton, Va.

GEORGE H. SMITH, Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.

DR. ARTHUR, Surgeon and Dentist, Staunton, Va.

J. D. PRICE & CO., Real Estate Agents, Staunton, Va.

JOHN B. EVANS, Tobacco and Grocery Store, Staunton, Va.

ALMANACS FOR 1866. Dutch and English Almanacs, Hagerstown print, for 1866.

QUEENSWARE, WOODEN & WILLOWWARE. 50 SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT.

EXECUTED PHOTOGRAPHS. Of the leading Southern Generals, etc., at LESS than the frames can be purchased at anywhere else.

WINDOW GLASS. I have just received an assortment of WINDOW GLASS of all sizes, PUTTY, etc., which will be sold very low by the box or at retail, for cash.

Baltimore Advertisements.

ESTABLISHED 1835. 'PIANOS, PIANOS, PIANOS!'

CHARLES M. STIEFF, MANUFACTURER OF GRAND AND SQUARE PIANOS.

RAWLINGS & WOODWARD, 98 S. CHARLES ST., Baltimore, Md.

TOBACCO & PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Special attention paid to selling Leaf and Manufactured TOBACCO, GRAIN, BACON, &c.

GREGORY & PAUL, Wholesale Grocers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

JAMES F. CARLIN, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Steel, Bar Iron, PLOUGHS, &c.

METROPOLITAN ENTERPRISE. Great Gift Sale OF THE NEW YORK AND PROVIDENCE JEWELERS' ASSOCIATION.

STATIONERS AND PRINTERS. Pimms; Webster's and Metcalf's Spelling Books; McGuffey's, National, Goodrich's and Wilson's Readers.

BRUCE & PECK. BEG leave to inform their old customers and the public generally that they have opened at the old stand, corner of Angus and Beverly streets, Staunton, Va., a large and carefully selected stock of

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POETRY.

Honor to our Workmen. Whom shall we call our heroes, To whom our praises sing?

Who spurs the earth with iron, And rears the pale plow? Who creates for the rich man The comforts of his home?

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Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Ladies of Mt. S. in Virginia, Mrs. Peggy was called to preside, and Miss Kit requested to act as Secretary.

Resolved, That we cheerfully give his price one cent apiece, for his "Political Instructions."

Resolved, That we shall have no regard for intelligence, or capability.

Resolved, To bury in the graves of our ancestors all delicacy of feeling, and love of home empires.

Resolved, To fight the men, and buy their votes with bread on election days.

Resolved, That we attend to national affairs, leave the gentlemen at home to wash, and iron their linen, cook their meals, and take charge of the children.

Resolved, If our esteemed advocate still continues to plead for our right of suffrage, that we will forsake our homes, husbands, and children for the prosperity, and harmony of our country.

Resolved, That we nominate the richest black man in the State for our next President.

Resolved, That the photograph of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher be sent to Africa.

Resolved, That after his decease an Anatomist prepare his body for Barnum's Museum.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in all the papers in the United States, and copies be sent to the family of our revered friend.

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Fold it up carefully, lay it aside, Tenderly touch it, look on it with pride— For dear must it be to our hearts evermore, The jacket of grey our lov'd soldiers wore.

Can we ever forget when he joined the brave band Who rose in defence of our dear Southern land, And, in his bright youth, hurried on to the fray, How proudly he donned it, the jacket of grey!

His fond mother blessed him, and looked up above, Commending to Heaven the child of her love; What anguish was hers, mortal tongue may not say, When he passed from our sight in the jacket of grey!

But her country had called, and she would not repine, Though costly the sacrifice shed on its shrine; Her heart's dearest hopes, in its folds she hid, When she sent out her boy, in the jacket of grey.

Months passed, and woe's thunders rolled over the land, Unheeded was the sword, and lighted the brand; We heard in the distance the sound of the fray, And prayed for our boy in the jacket of grey.

Ah! vain, ah! all, were our prayers and our tears; The glad shout of victory rang in our ears; But our treasured one on the red battle-field lay, While the life-blood oozed out on the jacket of grey.

His young comrades found him, and tenderly bore The cold lifeless form to his home on the shore; Oh! dark were our hearts on that terrible day, When we saw our dead boy in the jacket of grey.

Ah! spotted and tattered and stained now with gore, Was the garment which once he so proudly wore; We bitterly wept as we took it away, And repined with Death's white robes the jacket of grey.

We laid him to rest in his cold, narrow bed, And grieved o'er the marble we placed o'er his head, As the proudest of tributes our sad hearts could pay "He never disgraced the jacket of grey."

Then fold it up carefully, lay it aside, Tenderly touch it, look on it with pride— For dear must it be to our hearts evermore, The jacket of grey our soldier boy wore!

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