Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Advance Payments.
For 1 yr., $3 in Currency, or equivalent in Specie.
" 6 mo., 1.85, " " " " "
" 3 mo., 1.00, " " " " "

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If not paid in advance, additions to the above charges will be made as follows:—If payments be delayed for three months, an addition of 12½ *per cent.* will be charged; if for 6 months, 25 *per cent.*; and if for 12 months, 50 *per cent.*

☞ The rates in currency will be changed from time to time as the price of specie may rise or fall.

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ADVERTISING RATES.
ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar per Square of Ten Lines or less, for every insertion. Unless the number of insertions be maked upon the manuscript it will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ *Obituaries, Announcements of Candidates for Office, Communications calling upon, Advocating or Opposing Candidates, and all Communications or Notices of a Personal or Private character, or intended or calculated to promote any Private Enterprise or Interest, will be charged for as advertisements.*

SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

☞ Address—"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Augusta County, Va.

Professional Directory.

JOHN C. SNEED,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Spring Hill and surrounding country. He avails himself of the privilege of referring to the medical faculties of the following Institutions: University of Va., University of New York, Medical College of Va., (Richmond,) and the University of Louisiana, (New Orleans.)
july31—6m*

DR. J. St. P. GIBSON,
WAYNESBORO',
VIRGINIA.
june12—1y

A. B. ARTHUR, D. D. S., (office one door from corner of Beverly and New streets,
STAUNTON, VA.
Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platina, and Vulcanite. The greatest improvement yet introduced into Dental Science is conceded to be the Vulcanite process; it being four times lighter than gold, and much cheaper, embracing superior cleanliness, nicer adaptation, and many other advantages. All the various operations of Dental Surgery performed with strict reference to permanency. March 20—tf

JOHN ECHOLS, Monroe county. R. H. CATLETT, Lexington.
H. M. BELL, Staunton.
ECHOLS, BELL & CATLETT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts at Staunton, and in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockbridge, Rockingham and Alleghany.—They will also attend to special business in any part of Va. and West Virginia. [Sept 12—tf

THOS. J. MICHIE. J. W. G. SMITH.
MICHIE & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Practice in the Federal Court at Staunton; in all the Courts of Augusta county; in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockingham; and in the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge.
Collection of claims promptly attended to.
Nov. 14—tf

BOLIVAR CHRISTIAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Attends the Courts of Augusta and adjoining Counties.
Attention given to the interests of residents in this country in lands in Missouri, Iowa, and other Western States. Oct 24—tf

ORLANDO SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and Commissioner in Chancery, STAUNTON, Va., Practices in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties.
Will attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate on Commission. Nov 14—1y.

GEO. BAYLOR. MARSHALL HANGER.
BAYLOR & HANGER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Practice in all the Courts of Augusta county, and attend promptly to the collection of claims in any of the adjoining counties. Nov 7—tf

GEORGE M. COCHRAN, Jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Office in rear of Court House, adjoining David Fultz. Aug 15—tf

DR. ARTHUR has returned and will be glad to see his old patrons.
Staunton, Oct 24—tf

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. M. E. FAGAN
Respectfully informs the Ladies, and her friends generally, that she has just returned from Baltimore, the second time, with a large supply of French and Straw Millinery, which she will offer at a very small profit. Her stock consists of Straw and Neapolitan BONNETS of all kinds and prices; also HATS of all sizes and styles, as follows: Ironclad Norma, half-Sundowns, Sundowns, Derbies, Queen-Gipsies, Dew-drops, &c., together with NOTIONS of every description.
☞ She will pledge herself to give entire satisfaction. Particular attention paid to orders from the country. may 29—tf

REMOVED.—Mrs. M. E. Fagan begs leave to inform her former patrons and friends that she can now be found at her new Store, one door east of Dr. Arthur's and immediately opposite the "Valley Virginian" Office. She has just returned from the city of Baltimore, and is now opening, for inspection, her large and tastefully selected stock of Millinery, for the Spring and Summer fashions. may 15—tf

Debtors & Creditors.

NOTICE.—The Bonds and Accounts of Dr. T. Reynolds, dec'd., are in my hands for settlement and collection. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted are requested to come forward at once, as longer indulgence cannot be given. WM. B. KAYSER,
Sept 26—tf Attorney for the Adm'r.

NOTICE.—Our books having been destroyed by fire, at Greenwood, during Gen. Sheridan's raid, we respectfully ask all persons knowing themselves indebted to us to come forward and report the amount as near as they can and close the same by Note. We may be found at the store of Hoge & Mason.
Sep. 19—tf. Vin copy. TAYLOR & HOGE.

Furniture and Undertaking.

GOOD BARGAINS IN FURNITURE.—A. D. Chandler has purchased a large lot of Bureaus, Wardrobes, Marble Top and other Tables, and Bedsteads in any quantity, which he can sell for a mere trifle, as they were purchased at sales very low.
☞ Wishing to make room for a new stock, he will sell very low. Dec 26—tf

A. D. CHANDLER, *UNDERTAKER,*
Keeps constantly on hand, COFFINS of wood, and METALLIC CASES of the latest improvement.
Orders from town or country promptly attended to. [Staunton, Va., Nov. 21—tf

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

OILS.—Pure Table Oils, Sweet Oil, Harness Oil, Lubricating Oil, Machine Oil, Linseed Oil, Fish Oil,
for sale, low, by YEAKLE & YOUNG.
July 17—tf

YEAKLE & YOUNG are constantly receiving FRESH & PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c., guaranteed pure and genuine. July 17—tf

PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, PUTTY AND DYE-STUFFS, will be sold low, for cash by YEAKLE & YOUNG.
July 17—tf

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
We would call the attention of the public to our large stock of
Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs,
Glass, Perfumery,
Fancy Articles, Colognes,
Combs, Brushes,
Instruments, Trusses,
Patent Medicines, Gun Powder,
Japanese and Black Teas, etc.
Our medicines, etc., have been selected with the greatest care and are warranted genuine. All new preparations on hand.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.
DR. WAYT & BRO., Druggists,
Main street, nearly opposite Town Hall.
may 15—tf

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &C.—HAVING established myself, in my new Drug Store, one door West of my former stand, I am now prepared to supply customers with
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, Dye Stuffs, Coal Oil, Lamps, Fancy Articles, &c.; Window Glass, all sizes;
Trusses and Supporters, in great variety; Surgical Instruments, &c.,
Which I am determined to sell at a very small advance above cost for Cash.
Special attention given to filling orders of the purest Medicines, for Physicians, and at city retail prices.
Physicians' Prescriptions accurately dispensed at all hours. This department receives my particular attention. P. H. TROUT.
Staunton, April 3d, 1866.

JUST RECEIVED an extensive assortment of KEROSENE LAMPS, also a No. 1 article of KEROSENE OIL, which I will sell at old prices for Cash.
Oct 17—tf P. H. TROUT.

MACHINE OIL from 1.50 to $3.50 per gallon at P. H. TROUT'S Drug Store.
Oct 17—

Watches and Jewelry.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED WATCH and Jeweler's Store has been removed to the Virginia Hotel. A. A. CONE, successor to J. W. Meredith, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his store to the Virginia Hotel, next door to Ladies' Entrance, where he is prepared to keep up its established reputation for good work.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., repaired, and all work guaranteed.
He respectfully solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed—promising satisfaction in all cases. june26—tf

TIME IS MONEY.
WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED
in the best manner, by an experienced workman, over G. C. YEAKLE'S Drug Store.
mar27—6m

SAVE YOUR SIGHT.—By coming in time to Dr. Young's Old Stand where you will find an excellent assortment of *Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Shortsighted and Colored Glasses* for sale by
march 13—6m G. C. YEAKLE.
☞ Old Silver taken in exchange for goods.

Castings and Machinery.

BURKE'S IRON WORKS,
STAUNTON, VA.
ATTENTION, FARMERS!
I will keep constantly on hand the repairs for Buck Eye and Hubbard Mowers and Reapers and will furnish repairs for Union, McCormick and other Mowers and Reapers at short notice. I also have the patterns for Pitt's Improved Horse Power and Separator which will be fitted up for old machines at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Give me a call.
July3—tf. W. A. BURKE.

AUGUSTA FOUNDRY
and
MACHINE SHOP,
STAUNTON, VA.
The undersigned respectfully announce to the public that they have their new establishment complete and in full operation.
Having supplied themselves with the most improved labor saving machinery, for working both in wood and iron, and having secured the services of the most experienced mechanics, they are prepared to fill orders with a guarantee of satisfaction in all cases, both as to quality and price, for CASTINGS and MACHINERY of every description, including Cooking Stoves, Cane Mills, Plow Castings, Saw Mills, Mill Gearing, Forging, Cultivators, Harrows, Horse Powers, Straw Cutters and all other Machines used in agriculture. Plows of all sizes fitted up either with cast or wrought iron shares. Special attention given to the repairing of old machinery, such as Threshing Machines, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Drills, &c.
Having determined to sell at a very small advance upon the cost of production, and being obliged to pay the cash for all their machinery, labor and material, they are compelled to require cash on delivery for all their manufactures. They respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
The undersigned are also agents for the sale of first class Northern made iron and wood working Machinery, Stationary and Portable Steam Engines of any required power, Circular Saw Mills, &c., which they will furnish at manufacturers' prices, freights added. Persons wishing to buy such machinery are requested to call and examine price lists before purchasing elsewhere.
Ap 24—tf ROBERTS, NELSON & CO.

BURKE'S IRON WORKS,
Corner of Frederick and Lewis Streets,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
Having completed my Foundry, I am prepared to furnish all descriptions of
Castings, Plows, Plow Castings, Hollow Ware, Mill Gearing, Saw Mill Fixtures, Cook and Parlor Stoves,
of the most improved patterns, &c.
My castings will be made from No. 1 pig iron manufactured at Estaline Furnace and can warrant them to be of the best material.
I have secured the services of Mr. Wm. Shuff, who will have charge of the Moulding Department, who is one of the most skillful workmen in his line in the Valley.
My Machine Shop will be completed and fitted up with the most improved machinery in a few weeks, when I will be prepared to do all kinds of finishing and repairing. Mr. J. A. Moore, who is a first-class machinist, will have charge of that department.
I hope by strict attention to business and fair dealing to receive a share of the public patronage. Strict attention paid to repairing old machinery.
My motto is:—Large sales and small profits terms cash; a liberal discount made to the trade.
may 8—3mos W. A. BURKE.
Vin and Vir copy.

"The Spice of Life."

STOP A MOMENT! LOOK SHARP!!—
It is unnecessary for the undersigned to make many remarks about their always well selected stock of notions and fancy articles, as they would find some difficulty in an attempt to mention any article in that line which they haven't got. The particular attention of the community is called to our splendid stock of shoes, parasols and sheveretts, hats, linen and paper window shades, hoop skirts, trunks, floor and table oil cloths, and a great many other articles too numerous to mention, which we have just received and are able to sell as cheap, if not less than any firm in this community. Call and examine.
June 5—3m HIRSH & LOEB.

Agricultural Implements.

PRICES REDUCED.
"That celebrated Livingston Plow" of all sizes from one to four-horse, right and left-hand, and all parts of the same, manufactured at Bradley's old establishment, from the original patterns, and WARRANTED TO FIT,
are now for sale at all the old stands, at greatly reduced prices. Old cast metal taken in pay.
HUGH F. LYLE & CO.
July 17—tillSept29*

WHEAT DRILLS.—I will again offer to the farmers of Augusta and adjoining counties the celebrated
BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL,
with the Guano and Grass Seed Sowers attached. An experience of eight years has demonstrated this to be the best drill in use, its superiority as a compost sower is incontestable.
Persons wishing to purchase should hand in their orders early, as a large demand is expected.
READ THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATES:
I with pleasure state that for six years past I have used one of Bickford & Huffman's Drills, and that it has given me entire satisfaction. I had previously used other drills, and have since seen various other patterns in use, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it is decidedly the best drill in all respects, and especially as a Guano and Compost Sower, I have ever seen.
WM. J. NELSON.
We the undersigned *fully endorse* all that Mr. Nelson says above in favor of the Bickford and Huffman Drill.

WM. BELL CRAWFORD,	WILLIAM F. SMITH,
THOMAS P. ESKRIDGE,	DAVID S. BELL,
JOHN N. OPIE,	WM. R. DUNLAP,
WM. D. ANDERSON,	JOHN CHRISTIAN.
ALEX. H. TAYLOR,	A. A. SPROUL.

We the undersigned have had in use for several years the Bickford & Huffman Drill with Guano and Grass Seed attachments. We have no hesitation, from our experience, in recommending it as a first class machine. It has given us *in all respects*, and especially as a compost sower, *entire* satisfaction.
We know of no particular in which it could be amended, as it performs its work well

JOHN A. HARMAN,	JAMES HENDERSON,
THOS. P. WILSON,	C. C. FRANCISCO,
JOHN RAMSEY,	W. S. MCCHESNEY.
R. H. DUDLEY,	G. M. COCHRAN,
HUGH W. SHEFFEY,	R. T. WALLACE.
BAXTER CRAWFORD.	JAMES WALKER.

I have sold many of these Drills to persons in this county; they are to be found in every neighborhood, to whom persons are referred.
Sample drill can be seen at my store.
GEO. E. PRICE,
july 3—tf Staunton, Va.

WE ARE ENGAGED EXTENSIVELY in the manufacture of PLOWS of the Livingstone, Virginia, Kerr and other Patterns.
We warrant our work, both as to material and fit.
We have established Agencies at various places in this, and the adjoining counties, where our plows and plow-castings will always be found at a uniform price, at all points, and as low as the lowest.
We will also furnish to order Sorghum Mills of superior manufacture.
Also repairing to Buckeye and other Reapers and Mowers, and Pitts' and Sweepstakes' Threshing Machines done on short notice by
ROBERTS, NELSON & CO.,
at Augusta Foundry and Machine Shop.
July 10—tf Staunton, Va.
Rockingham Register, Charlottesville Chronicle, and Lexington Gazette & Banner copy three months.

SAFE-GUARD AGAINST ACCIDENTS.—The undersigned are Agents for the manufacture and sale of
FITZHUGH'S INVENTION
for stopping the progress of Reaping and Mowing Machines, in the absence of the driver from his seat.
It is well known that there is not a neighborhood, where reapers and mowers are used, that some terrible accident does not occur every harvest to the driver of the machine while engaged in removing some obstruction in front of the sickle-bar, or in fixing something about the gearing, or from being thrown from the machine.—This valuable invention which is self-acting is claimed to be a perfect and reliable security against such accidents.
It is simple in its construction, and can be easily adapted to any machine having two driving wheels. No reaper or mower should be without it.
Farmers are invited to call and examine this machine at the Augusta Foundry and Machine Shop, Staunton, Va.
Price for making and attaching Safe-guard—ten dollars.
may 22—tf ROBERTS, NELSON & Co.
☞ Rock. Register and Lexington Gazette and Banner copy.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—The undersigned, agents for H. M. Smith & Co., Manufacturers, at Richmond, can furnish at short notice, any of the following named articles, at manufacturers' prices. Reapers & Mowers, Grain Drills, Wind Mills, Pitts' celebrated Threshing Machines, Horse Rakes, a new article recently patented; corn shellers, cutting boxes, churns, scales, hay presses, belting of all kinds, plough castings, cider mills, &c.
may1—tf McCLURE & BUMGARDNER.

To Millers.

ANCHOR BOLTING CLOTHS.—I have just received direct from the Importer a lot of the celebrated "Het Anker,, BOLTING CLOTHS, of various numbers, and warranted genuine. These Celebrated Cloths have no equal in the qualities of evenness, smoothness, uniformity, durability and freeness in bolting. Their superiority, established by time and trial is recognized by the best City Millers, by whom they are used almost exclusively.
Millers and Millwrights are requested to call and examine them. GEO. E. PRICE.
July 17—tf—V and V copy.

Valley Railroad.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE VALLEY.
OFFICE OF THE VALLEY RAILROAD,
Staunton, April 25th, 1866.
We wish at once to push forward the Line of Railroad which is to connect the Potomac with the Virginia and Tennessee Road. To do this, we need to have stock taken in the Valley to the extent of
ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS.
This we propose to have done on the following terms: Two per cent. of the amount subscribed, to be paid in so soon as called for; thirteen per cent. additional, to be paid within the next three years; the remaining eighty-five per cent, to be paid within the next ten years.
If this amount of Stock be promptly taken on these easy terms we can effect negotiations which will enable us to have its remainder taken abroad, and which will enable us at the same time, to raise the money for the Stock taken at home upon the Bonds of the company payable in ten years.
It is unnecessary to say anything in regard to the vital importance of this great work. Every property holder within reach of the Road appreciates it.
It may be proper to state, however, that circumstances are more favorable now to the construction of this work than ever before, or probably than they will be hereafter. We have already secured a
COMPETENT CORPS OF ENGINEERS
to locate the Road from Harrisonburg to Salem. They will commence operations early in May.—Let our people aid, *in earnest*, and we can promise them the speedy completion of an improvement which will do more than any other in contemplation for the advancement of our interests. The commissioners in each county will open books of subscription at once, and are earnestly desired to have the stock subscribed promptly.
M. G. HARMAN, President,
may 8—tf of the Valley Railroad.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Landreth's celebrated Garden and Flower seeds just received and for sale at P. H. TROUT'S
Feb 20, 1866. Drug Store.

Poetry.

There is no Death.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall
The leaves may fall and fade away—
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks oe'r the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate—
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice whose joyous tone
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Sings now in everlasting song
Amid the trees of life.

And where he sees a smile so bright,
Or hearts too pure for taint and vice
He bears it to that world of light
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there is no death!

For the Spectator.

MR. EDITOR:—The other evening whilst strolling down the railroad, feeling in rather a dreamy mood, I fancied I saw a ragged, strange looking man coming down from Bessie Bell.—He had on his head an old, dilapidated, narrow rimmed, tall, bell-crowned hat; a long, swallow-tailed, short-waisted, and very rusty-looking blue coat, with a collar so high, it might require an order of court to reduce the grade to a level with the present fashions; with a waistcoat and pantaloons to match. His hat was, no doubt, one of old "Shelmerdines" very best; and the coat, &c., looked as if they might have been made by "old Hanse Herring," in his palmiest days. When he came within a few yards of where I had stopped, he also halted, and commenced talking to me. One of the first inquiries he made was: "Well, stranger, what might your name be?" I told him my name. He then came up close to me, and shook hands with me, and said "I am really glad to see you. You dont look any older than when I saw you a few years ago, except your gray beard." After a little more conversation with him, I discovered that he thought it was my father he was talking to, and he was greatly surprised when he found out his mistake, and I told him my father had been dead more than thirty years. He raised both hands and struck his forehead, and looked wild at me.—Thought I, old fellow you must belong to that large building on the other side of the road.—I then asked him if he lived over at the Lunatic Asylum? He replied in a wild, violent manner, "No-sir-ree." I then said, where did you come from? He answered, "Up Stuart's meadow, beyond People's Pump." Finding I could get little information from him as to who he was, or where he came from, I stopped making any further enquiries of him on that subject. I asked him to take a seat—so we both sat down on the railroad and had a long sociable conversation. He told me he had been looking about town for several days past, but couldn't find anybody he knew. The first place, said he, "I stopped at, was where I thought old Jacob Peck's tan-yard used to be, but instead of the tan-yard, I saw a high fence, enclosing a little brick house, belching forth the blackest sort of smoke, with rather a strong odor. There were also other queer looking things in the yard. I asked a man there if this was not where Peck's tan-yard used to be! but he knew nothing about it—had never heard of Peck's tan-yard before. I then enquired of an old man on the street about the old gentleman himself." "Ah!" said he, "stranger, old Mr. P., 'old August,' and 'old Tommy Thompson,' are all gone, a long, long time ago." I then walked up street, passed what I supposed was where Enoch Fenton lived, called in to see him but found he also had left these parts many a year ago. Then I thought I would go to the Washington Hotel, and ascertain whether it still had the haunted room in it. When I got to the corner on which I supposed it had stood, I saw a fine large brick building called the Va. Hotel. I then enquired about a number of other acquaintances, but found every one of them gone, among the rest old Mr. Tremper. I looked into the post-office, and wondered what "old Larry" would say if he were to come back and take a peep into that office. I fancied I could see him looking in and hear him call out, "*Remus, close the shutters and let us go home, and don't forget to put the doctor to bed, for you know he is in the suds.*"

"In my rambles about town, I concluded I would call on my friend, Isaac Collett, and see how he was getting along with the *Republican Farmer*. After considerable enquiry and running about, I found where the large frame building had stood, in one end of which Isaac Collett lived and published the "Republican Farmer; and in the other end old father Josiah Cole and his wife taught school, but all were gone, teachers, printers, and house. As an old gentleman hard by told me, 'they had all been gone many a long day.' On the ground where the old house stood, I found a handsome church."

He said he could tell me a great deal more, but he had'nt time. He then closed the conversation by giving me an account of what he saw, and what he thought whilst at the Presbyterian Church on a Sunday not long ago.—"As this is Sunday, I must go to the Presbyterian Church, and hear Mr. Calhoun preach:" When I got there, I met an old gentlemen at the door, and I asked him "if that was the Presbyterian Church," he said "it was;" said I, "does Mr. Calhoun preach here to-day?" He looked at me with astonishment, and said "Mr Calhoun! What Calhoun?" "The Rev. William Calhoun, is not he the pastor of this church?" He replied, "Oh? bless you, sir, Mr. C. has been dead a good many years, and has not been pastor of this church for at least forty years." The old gentlemen then invited me in and showed me to a seat, and I heard a little man preach a very good short sermon; yet notwithstanding I believe I am as attentive a listener as the average of church goers, I could not help looking a little around me, to see the strange sights, and hear the strange sounds in the church; at least they were strange to me. The music sounded odd to me, how very different from the good old fashioned tunes, that used to be sung, when Captain —— doled out the lines in Watt's Psalms and Hymns. And then the strangest sight of all to me, was the ladies dresses, (why each one of them looked to me as though she had dry-goods enough on to clothe a family as large as my father's, and he had as many children—as near as I can come at it—as John Rogers,) except the bonnets—and they are just next to nothing at all. I wonder if they really do call them bonnets; and then the girls a great many of them sit on one side of the gallery, and the boys and young men on the other, right opposite, casting sly glances at each other. Why, I don't reckon, if they were whipped for it, every Monday morning—they could help peeping across—even over the parson's head—at each other."

Just as he finished this account of his visit to Church, the western train gave an awfully long shrill whistle, which caused him to start up suddenly to his feet, and off he went up "Bessie Bell," back of the Lunatic Asylum, but I could not see whether he took to the woods, or went across the hills to Abney's Cave. Some persons, that I talked with about this mysterious individual, say, they have no doubt but it is a member of the reconstruction committee in diguise, perhaps "*old Thad*" himself, but I can hardly think so, as I noticed his feet were just like most human beings, and he left no smell of sulphur behind him.

Now, Mr. Editor, should you meet with any persons who doubt the truth of these statements—for you know some people are very incredulous—say to them, that if they will walk down the railroad to the third telegraph pole this side of nearly three-fourths of a mile from town, they can see where the mysterious stranger marked the telegraph pole with a lead pencil—it has a small cross on it, also a few dim hieroglyphics on it. By the way, I wish some gentlemen acquainted with Hierography would take the trouble to examine that pole and give us a translation of it. And I think it would be well for the Corporation to purchase the pole, as no doubt in a short time Barnum would be willing to pay the Corporation a handsome profit on it. GULLIVER.

For the Spectator.

"Let this be sung."

One Sabbath morning in winter, a few years since, the writer preached the funeral of a lovely child, whom the Saviour had taken to his arms. The services were conducted in a sweet mountain home, and as the day was pleasant for the season, it was filled to overflowing by a congregation of friends and neighbors. The Psalmist's comforting words furnished the text: "Weeping may endure for a night, but Joy cometh in the morning."

A young girl of surpassing beauty sat near the speaker, who had his attention attracted by the tender solemnity of her manners. Tear after tear stole silently and softly, amid the roses of her cheek, in sympathy with the bereaved, showing that though she was young, still she had a heart to feel for the sorrows of others.

Upon occasions of this character one voluntarily inquires: who may be the next, to be called hence? and, we turn to the aged, or to the infirm invalid, to select those as most probably, the devoted of death; and yet how frequently are we mistaken. In that assembly, gathered from the mountain side, and the Valley, were aged ones, whose grey hairs, and feeble trembling steps, foreboded the early approach of the pale Reaper. There were others so emaciated by exposure and disease, that the ghostly seal seemed to be already impressed.—But none of these were to be the next to enter the shadows of the grave. It was so ordered by Him whose thoughts are not as our thoughts, that our young friend, whose promise of life was so flattering, should be the first of all present, to fold around herself the drapery of the dying couch and lie down beneath the snows in dreamless rest.

Before the next Sabbath morning, she suffered, and died, and left her once happy home sad and desolate. A few hours before she died, she arose and walked to the fireside, and requested her Bible and pencil to be given her. A funeral text was found and marked, and then with a trembling hand, a note was written for the minister of her choice, requesting him to preach her funeral sermon, and do what he could for the benefit of the living.

Her voice having failed, she made a sign for her friends to sing for her. They gave her a copy of the Christian Minstrel to make a selection. She readily turned to these words, and wrote her last sentence, "*Let this be sung*:"

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
* * * * * * * *
Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath,
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death."

Soon after the singing ceased her night of weeping closed amid the tears, and unavailing efforts of anxious friends, and the morning of her joy was ushered in. W. T. P.
MONTEREY, *July* 25th, 1866.

Another Triumph of Science.

Recent experiments in England have given to the world another triumph of science in the control and management of the dangerous explosive, gunpowder, more wonderful in its result than the use and domestication as it were, of lightning, as applied to the magnetic telegraph.

The announcement that gunpowder has been so put under control that in one minute a barrel of it thrown on burning materials will smother the fire, and in the next instant it can be so rearranged that it will propel a cannon ball with undiminished force, will possibly draw largely upon the credulity of our readers, but it is stated to be the fact. The gunpowder is rendered innocuous, it is claimed, by admixture with glass crushed to an impalpable powder, which can again be rapidly separated from the gunpowder by sifting. Several experiments had been tried with it, such as inserting red hot iron in the prepared powder and throwing it in shovelfuls on a fire, but the London Times of June 23 gives an account of an experiment on a grand scale, which seems to be conclusive as to the value of the invention. The government commission had 338 barrels filled with five tons of powder, mixed with twenty tons of powdered glass, and placed in a condemned martello tower, between Hastings and Rye. A charge of pure gunpowder was put into the barrels and an attempt made to explode them by electricity. The charge of pure gunpowder exploded, blowing out the ends of the barrels and scattering some of the contents; but on entering the tower no farther damage was found, and the gunpowder treated with glass was cooling down.—A pile of firewood was then laid on the loose modern floor near the gunpowder, and as the barrels containing the powder burned, the contents, falling on the fire, smothered it, burning towards the edges, however, like a bad portfire. Two barrels of the mixture were then placed on a pile of blazing fagots, and as they burned and burst, the gunpowder falling on the fire, rather deadened the flames; while in the tower the fire had by this time gradually died out, leaving a great part of the gunpowder unconsumed. The advantages of this process are manifest.

From the New York Freeman's Journal and Catholic Register.—BY REQUEST.

The "Test Oath" in Southern States—Its Work of Evil.

In a great many places in the Southern States the people cannot have the facilities of the Post Office, because no man or woman fit to be trusted with other people's letters can take the "test oath." After such a war between the States as we have had, it is monstrous to impose such an oath. A man can, honorably, come forward and say that he recognizes and accepts the result of the war, and will, in good faith, abide by and sustain the United States Government. This is all that any *decent* Government, republican or monarchial, would ask of a high-spirited people. The Government might—though the wisdom of it would be more than doubtful—discriminate in its appointments to office, in favor of that class of people who were originally opposed to the secession, and only went into it when the communities, to which they belonged, took that step as a people. But to proscribe an honorable man from the ability to hold an office that his neighbors desire him to have, on the ground that, when his State, his county, his town, was invaded and ravaged by military sent from a thousand miles away—when the sons, and brothers, and fathers, of his neighbors were in arms, trying to shield their families from outrage, and their roof-trees and barns from pillage and the torch—he *helped* them, against Sherman's "Bummers," or Sheridan's troopers—to make this a reason of disqualification for holding office among his neighbors, is merely monstrous! It bespeaks, in those that advocate it, the silliness of the goat, and the viciousness of the monkey. It dishonors manhood, and puts a premium on all that is vile, and base, and hypocritical, and selfish in the shape of poor degraded human nature. We have an instance in hand. A correspondent writes us from Harrisonburg, Virginia, in regard to the Postmaster there. His name is Sullivan. He was in the Confederate army for a short time. No one was louder or more zealous as a "Southern man." Not having a stomach for fighting, he got himself into detached, and, finally, civil service. He was at one time a bearer of dispatches. At another time he was a substitute broker for the Confederate army. At another time he was a caretaker on the line of a military telegraph. He was alert, on more than one occasion, in giving timely warning to the citizens of Harrisonburg that "The *Yankees* are coming!" and to "hide your property!" Many other such like things did this Sullivan, as could be proved before a jury, in ample measure, by reputable citizens of Harrisonburg. Yet, Sullivan is Postmaster there! Sullivan, in order to be Postmaster, *took the test oath!* He solemnly swore that he had done no act, voluntarily, either direct or indirect, in aid of the "rebels!"

There are some human beings with so little intelligence and religious knowledge as to be able to take an oath so horrible, under the circumstances, and yet feel no sense of degradation or remorse. But Sullivan is an Irishman, and was a Catholic. As an Irishman, association with his countrymen, and some remnants of Irish sentiment, make him feel dishonored. His Catholic instruction makes his conscience ill at ease in the enjoyment of an office won at the cost of an oath that he had *never* aided the Confederacy. So he exhibits his sense of dishonor by gratuitously insulting those of his neighbors who have held fast to their integrity, and cannot, and will not, deny, that, in the time of it, they aided the Confederacy. He proclaims the uneasiness of his conscience by his vituperation of the respected and excellent Catholic priest of that mission—calling the Lord's annointed by the most villainous names. This is often the lot of faithful priests, who, in the confessional, find it impossible to absolve impenitent persons. Sullivan is not a Free Mason, however. There are requirements of personal character among Masons in Virginia, that caused him to be terribly black-balled when his name was presented in the Harrisonburg Lodge. So masonry could not have been a reason for refusing him absolution.

We have said more on this one case, than it may have seemed to deserve, but it is a good illustration of the working of the "test oath." Can any sane person believe that the "loyalty" of this ready-swearer is as reliable as the word of honor of a man who would not take the oath because it would *perjure* him, but who would *promise* fidelity to the government, and take the oath of office as it used to be? Surely not!—Is this, then, "reconstruction?" Is this the way to promote reconciliation? Must base men be put in Federal offices at the South, to promote ill-feeling by their perpetual taunts, and thus to stir the embers of a fire that ought not to be rekindled? We commend it to the executive at Washington to think of this.

"The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently a source of vexation to persons who are troubled with it. Nothing is more simple than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such unguents and perfumes as are in common use. It is only necessary to procure some compound spirits of ammonia and place about two table spoonsfull in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands, and arms, with this, leaves the skin as clean, sweet, and fresh as one could wish. The wash is harmless and very cheap; is recommended on the authority of a distinguished physician."

MODEL HOTEL.—The proprietor of a Rees river hotel has posted up the following rules and regulations: Board must be paid in advance: with beans, fifteen dollars; without beans, ten dollars; salt free. No extras allowed. Potatoes for dinner. Pocketing at meals strictly forbidden. Gentlemen are expected to wash out of doors, and find their own water. No charge for ice. Towel-bags at the end of the house. Extra charge for seats arrund the stove. Lodgers must find their own straw. Bed on the bar-room floor reserved for regular customers. Persons sleeping in the barn are requested not to take off their boots or anything that don't belong to them.—Lodgers inside arise at 5 a. m.; in the barn at 6 o'clock. No fighting allowed at the table. Persons violating the above rules will be shot.

Little Mame's father is generally too busy to attend the weekly prayer meeting. One day she was discussing the great hereafter with her mamma, when the following dialogue ensued:
Mame—"Mamma, will you go to Heaven when you die?"
Mamma—"Yes, I hope so, child."
Mame—"Well, mamma, I hope I'll go too, or you'll be lonesome."
Mamma—"Oh, I hope your papa will go too."
Mame—"Oh, no, papa can't go, *he can't leave the store.*"

When James Gordon Bennett was a young man he wandered about Boston seeking employment for two days penniless and without food, and was then relieved only by finding a shilling on the common.—*Democrat.*
Better that he hadn't found the shilling.

A gentleman was promenading a street in Weston, with a bright little boy at his side, when the little boy called out:
"Oh, pa, there goes an editor!"
"Hush, my son," said the father, "don't make sport of the poor man; God only knows what you may come to yet.'

A milkman may have a habit of stopping daily near the river, and not excite suspicion; but when we find his little boy fishing for minnows in the milk-pans, we begin to have our doubts.