

Staunton Spectator.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY Richard Mauzy & Co.

Subscription rates: For 1 yr., \$5 in Currency, or equivalent in Specie...

Advertisements: ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar per Square of Ten Lines or less...

Professional Directory: DR. B. M. ATKINSON, N. E. corner Frederick and Augusta sts., Sept 18-6m.

Watches and Jewelry.

JUST RECEIVED AT MERRITT'S OLD STAND, next door to Piper & Link-houser, Main street. A fine assortment of WATCHES & JEWELRY...

IMPORTANT! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN contemplating marriage will do well by coming to B. MAYNE'S JEWELRY STORE...

THE OLD ESTABLISHED WATCH and Jewelry Store has been removed to the Virginia Hotel. A. A. CONE, successor to J. W. Meredith...

GROCERIES & Staple Dry Goods. BAKER BROS. have again largely added to their stock of GROCERIES and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS...

Medical. LITTLE'S WHITE OIL. Prepared only by T. W. & C. R. LITTLE, Staunton, Va.

RENNOLDS VIRGINIA HEPATIC PILLS. Prepared by W. M. RENNOLDS & CO., Staunton, Va.

DISPENSARY. What everybody says must be true. We have heard Dr. Strickland's Tonic spoken of so frequently...

CONFECTIONERIES. CANDIES, FRUITS, AND TOYS. L. L. STEVENSON, successor to Ker, Stevenson & Co., next door to the Court House...

MARBLE WORKS. MARQUIS & KELLY, VALLEY OF VIRGINIA MARBLE WORKS, at STAUNTON, LEXINGTON, HARRISONBURG, & CHARLOTTESVILLE.

Waynesboro' Trade Store. 50 TONS LUMP AND GROUND PLASTER. Also a general assortment of Fancy and Dry Goods...

Tinware, Stoves, &c. NEW STORE, above Main, Staunton, Va. have on hand and are constantly receiving a full supply of the above...

Literary.

THE FARMER. A MONTHLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO Agriculture, Horticulture, The Mechanic Arts, and HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

The publishers, determined to exert all their energies, look with confidence to the new year for such an increase of patronage as will enable them to enlarge the usefulness of THE FARMER...

Drugs & Medicines. DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.—I have associated with me E. S. TROUT, under the style of P. H. & E. S. TROUT.

HEKEL'S JUNIPER OIL.—The best Horse Liniment. For sale by Dr. H. E. RICHELBERGER, Dr. MICHELBERGER'S Dispensary.

COUGH SYRUP.—A certain cure for Colds and Cough. For sale by Dr. H. E. RICHELBERGER, Dr. MICHELBERGER'S Dispensary.

PHYSICIANS and others wishing Medicines will find a large stock at Dr. MICHELBERGER'S Dispensary.

NOTICE.—Having formed a Business Arrangement with Dr. J. C. GROVE, I have removed to the corner of the Va. Hotel, I will be pleased to see my old customers and friends.

OLEINS.—Pure Table Oils, Sweet Oil, Machine Oil, Lined Oil, Fish Oil. For sale by YEAKLE & YOUNG.

YEAKLE & YOUNG are constantly receiving FRESH & PURE CHEMICALS, &c. guaranteed pure and good. July 17-18.

PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, PUTTY AND DYE-STUFFS, will be sold low, for cash by YEAKLE & YOUNG. July 17-18.

PAY YOUR HONEST DEBTS. The subscribers will regard it as a great favor indeed, if parties who know themselves indebted to them will promptly come forward and pay up, as we really need what is now due us.

MY MUCH BELOVED BROTHER. From this day and until the 15th of this month, I will hold a meeting in my counting room, when I will hold forth on the subject of the Great Question, 'Give unto Caesar what is His Due.'

TO THE PUBLIC.—Our accounts will all be settled by the first of January, 1867, and we hope that all who are indebted to us will come forward promptly and settle, as we cannot carry on our business successfully if they fail to do so.

MUSICAL. PROF. F. NICHOLS CROUCH, Formerly Musical Editor of Godey's Lady's Book and the English Metropolitan Magazine.

PLASTER! PLASTER! PLASTER! 800 TONS SOFT BLUE PLASTER, to arrive and for sale by HOGE & WEDDERBURN.

Lamp and Ground Plaster, 16 SOUTH WARE, Feb 5-6m ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Poetry.

"Thy Will Be Done." Thy will, my Lord, be done, Though I should find, each day, Darker and lovelier.

Thy will, my Lord, be done, Though I should find, each day, Darker and lovelier. The strain and narrow way; Strain and narrow way; My steps would follow thee, Then let thy will be done.

Thy will, my Lord, be done, Though I should find, each day, Darker and lovelier. Thy will, my Lord, be done, Though I should find, each day, Darker and lovelier.

To an Oak Blown Down by the Wind. Thou who unmoved hast heard the whirlwind chide Full many a winter round thy craggy bed,

For the Spectator. WASHINGTON CITY, Feb. 14, 1867. Dear Spectator.—While sojourning in the 'City of the Nation,' for a few days, I thought of dropping you a note instead of a Valentine.

For the Spectator. HOUSTON TEXAS, Feb. 18, 1867. MR. EDITOR:—It has always been the custom of civilized nations to respect the memory of the good and the brave, and however great the calamity which befalls them, their remains were respected after death.

For the Spectator. The great Napoleon was the worst enemy the Bourbons family ever had. It was before his mighty blows that their thrones crumbled into dust.

For the Spectator. Congress is busy on various bills that directly, or more remotely, affect the South. The state of feeling towards us, judging from the reports of the press, is not improved much, if any at all.

For the Spectator. The body was brought to Galveston by the steamer Matagorda, just 30 years after that noble form crossed the Gulf to assist a brave people in gaining their independence.

For the Spectator. At this time the entire population turned out, at the bells tolled as the procession passed the city, and though no strains of martial music greeted the ear—the death-like silence which prevailed, and the solemnity of the occasion, were only with amazement and exultation; and they will mark her grave with a monument to Constitutional Liberty in America—liberty which was born of her strength and died with her extinction.—Richard Examiner.

For the Spectator. The San Francisco Bulletin states that the following letter was written from Fort Klamath under date of January 8th, 1867, 10 o'clock A. M., and is reliable.

For the Spectator. This morning, at daylight, we were started from our sleep by the precipitate shock of an earthquake, immediately followed by a noise as if of distant thunder.

For the Spectator. The Divine Promises.—O Christian, how exalted art thou in the rich and precious promises of Heaven. How they glitter over thy adoring head in the celestial firmament!

For the Spectator. Physicians' faults are cured with earth; rich men's money. Plain dealing is a jewel, but they that wear it are out of fashion.

Deo Vindice.

If it is the ordinance of Fate that this great Commonwealth shall be swept away by the accursed flood of madness and malignity that now surges against her, the historian who records her fate will reserve his loftiest flight for the chapter which shall close the eventful story.

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St. Agnes.

Deep on the convent roof, The snows are sparkling to the moon; My breath to Heaven like vapor goes; May my soul follow soon.

The shadows of the convent towers, Sink down the snowy ward; Still creeping with creeping hours, That lead me to my Lord.

Make thou my spirit pure and clear, As are the frosty skies, O'er the first snow of the year, That in my bosom lies.

As these white robes are soiled and dark To yonder shining ground, As this pale taper's earthly spark To yonder argent moon.

So shines my soul before the Lamb, My spirit before Thee; So in mine early home I am, To that I hope to be.

Break up the Heaven, Oh Lord! And let through all our star light keen, Draw me, Thy bride, a glittering star, In raiment white and clean.

He lifts me to the golden door, The fakes come and go, All the world is a dream of floors, And strews her lights below;

And deepens on, and up the gates Roll back, and far within, For me the Heavenly bridegroom waits To meet me in my home.

The Sabbaths of Eternity Are Sabbaths deep and white; A light upon the shining sea; The bridegroom with his bride.

Moral and Religious.

The Last of the Samaritans. In that same valley of Palestine where Abraham and his grandson Isaac built their altars to Jehovah, and where some sixteen centuries later the Saviour talked with the women of Samaria by 'Jacob's Well,' the last remnant of the sect of Samaritans, numbering only about forty families, is now rapidly dwindling away.

A traveller, who has recently resided three months among these unmixt descendants of the best blood of Ancient Israel, assures us that as regards their dress, manners, social customs, religious opinions and other peculiarities, they are the factious and bigoted descendants of thousands of years ago. They have never intermarried with any other race, and claim to be the true 'sons of Joseph,' whose tomb is in their valley.

It is said that to observe their domestic life is to live in a Biblical atmosphere and to return to the days of the patriarchs. The law is read to them from Genizim, as it was read to their forefathers from the same sacred mountain as early as the days of Joshua; and along the base of Mount Ebal, candles stand their way, carrying on the traffic between Jerusalem and Galilee as it was carried on in the era of the Evangelists. From 1806 until 1846 the Samaritans were prevented by the Mahometans from celebrating their annual fast, and their return to the days of the patriarchs. The law is read to them from Genizim, as it was read to their forefathers from the same sacred mountain as early as the days of Joshua; and along the base of Mount Ebal, candles stand their way, carrying on the traffic between Jerusalem and Galilee as it was carried on in the era of the Evangelists.

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