Staunton Spectator.

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS.

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

Professional Directory.

J. M. HANGER, M. D. J. H. FULTZ, M. D.

DRS. HANGER & FULTZ having formed a co-partnership in the practice of medicine, offer their professional services to the citizens of Staunton and vicinity. When not professionally engaged they will be found at their office over D. A. Kayser's new store—front room.
nov2—tf

A CARD.—JAMES H. CALLISON,
PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,
Notary Public and Licensed Auctioneer, will continue to attend to all calls on moderate terms. Address Middlebrook, Va.
nov2—tf

BOLIVAR CHRISTIAN. J. W. GREEN SMITH.

CHRISTIAN & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Practice in Augusta, Rockingham and Rockbridge counties. OFFICE on Court House Alley.
oct19—6m

DR. B. P. REESE offers his professional services to the public. He may be found during the day at his office on the corner above the Lutheran Church, and at night at his residence on the corner of Frederick and Water streets, opposite the old market house. Calls promptly attended to in the country as well as in town.
oct12-6m

S. TRAVERS PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Staunton, Virginia,
Will practice in all the Courts of Augusta and Alleghany, and in the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge and Nelson.
Special attention given to collecting.
aug10—1y

WM. M. McALLISTER,
Attorney at Law,
Warm Springs, Virginia.
Will practice in all the Courts of the counties of Augusta and Alleghany, and as a partner with the distinguished William H. Terrill in Bath county. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims exceeding $10 each, or $20 in the aggregate. Attention given to business in any county in the State if specially employed.
july27—12m

DR. A. M. HENKEL, Staunton, Va.,
(Formerly of New Market, Va.,)
Respectfully offers his services to the public, in all the branches of the Medical Profession—special attention paid to Surgery.
May be found at his office at all hours, unless professionally engaged.
All calls promptly attended to, both day and night, in the country as well as in the town.
Office—on Bruce's corner, up stairs. Entrance on Augusta street, 3 doors from corner.
June 29 35ts

DENTISTRY.—
S. H. Henkel, D. D. S.
Respectfully informs the public that he is now located in Staunton, and is prepared to operate on the natural teeth according to the latest styles recognized by the profession. Artificial teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, or Vulcanite Plates.—All operations guaranteed to give satisfaction.
☞ Anæsthetics administered when desired. Office on corner of Main and Augusta streets, up stairs. Entrance on Augusta street.
dec8—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 Seience 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, Va.,
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

Boots and Shoes.

N. B. HENDRY. I. S. HENDRY. JAS. FAGAN

NEW BOOT & SHOE FACTORY.—
Hendry, Bro. & Fagan
Have just opened their new and commodious store room on Augusta street, opposite Courthouse, Staunton, Va.
Men's Coarse Boots and Shoes of all kinds;
Men's Fine Stitched Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; a large stock of Childrens, Misses, and Ladies' Shoes of the Latest Styles!
Anything in our line furnished at the shortest notice.
Work fitted to order by Mr. James Fagan.
JUST RECEIVED—A large supply of Men's and Boy's Hats, from a coarse article to the latest and most elegant style.
ON HAND.—A good assortment of Leather and Shoe Findings, which we offer to consumers at low prices.
Shoemakers will find it to their advantage to examine our stock.
Our aim shall be to compete with Northern prices, and we think we can furnish goods at as low figures as they can be bought in the cities.
We will soon be prepared to fill orders from merchants—any sizes desired will be furnished.
We specially invite the public to call and see our goods, whether wishing to purchase or not.
WANTED—Good Leather—for which we will exchange goods or pay a fair price in cash.
WANTED—Good hands to work in the factory. None others need apply.
HENDRY, BRO. & FAGAN.
oct12—tf

A. M. SIMPSON, having taking the old office of Dr. Donaghe, on Main Street, opposite Dr. Chapman's office, is prepared to Manufacture
LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,
of all styles and of the best quality.
Having fitted up a neat room for the accommodation of his lady friends, he will be pleased to have them call and leave their measures for any work they may need, promising to give satisfaction, as usual, in each and every instance.
feb25—tf

Marble Works.

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

Schools.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE,
Lexington, Virginia.

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JAMES J. WHITE, A. M., *Professor of Greek.*
EDW. S. JOYNES, A. M., *Prof. Mod. Languages.*
——— ———,* *Prof. English*
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ALEX. L. NELSON, A. M., *Prof. Mathematics.*
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RICHARD S. McCULLOCH, A. M., *Prof. Natural Philosophy.*
JOHN L. CAMPBELL, A. M., *Prof. Chemistry.*
——— ———,† *Prof. Applied Chemistry.*
HON. J. W. BROCKENBROUGH, L.L.D., *Pr. Law.*
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DUNCAN C. LYLE, A. M., *Ass't Prof. Mathematics.*
CHARLES A. GRAVES, A. M., *Ass't Prof. English.*
JOSEPH B. WALKER, *Ass't Prof. Chemistry and Principal of Business School.*

*For the present, the instruction in English is divided among the Professors of Moral Philosophy, Modern Languages, and History, with the aid of an Assistant Professor.

†The duties of this Chair are discharged by the Professors of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy.

I. ACADEMIC COURSE.

The College is divided into distinct Schools—each fully organized and complete in itself—so as to afford the best facilities for rendering the instruction in the several branches of education extensive and thorough. The student selects his own course of study, under the direction of his parent or of the Faculty; but that no motive may be wanting to a complete and systematic course of education, the separate Schools are so arranged that they may be combined into the following departments:

1. DEPARTMENT OF ARTS.—This embraces the subjects of Latin, Greek, English, Moral Philosophy, Mathematics, with two others to be elected, one from the Literary and one from the Scientific Schools. The Degree of *Bachelor of Arts* is conferred on the student who successfully completes this course.

2. DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE.—This embraces Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, French, with one other to be elected from the Literary Schools. To this course is attached the Degree of *Bachelor of Science.*

3. DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY.—This embraces English, Modern Languages, Moral Philosophy, History and English Literature, with two others to be elected, one from the Literary and one from the Scientific Schools. To this course is attached the Degree of *Bachelor of Philosophy.*

The Degree of MASTER OF ARTS is conferred on Students who have completed the course of study in nine of the Schools, and have taken distinctions in seven of these.

II. PROFESSIONAL COURSE.

The Departments of Engineering were organized after the war to meet a want long felt in the South of the highest grade of scientific instruction in these important professions. They are now in full and successful operation.

1. DEPARTMENT OF CIVIL ENGINEERING.—This embraces Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Mechanics, Chemistry, French, English, Drawing and Astronomy. Students who successfully complete this course, receive the diploma of *Civil Engineer.*

2. DEPARTMENT OF MINING ENGINEERING.—This embraces Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, Metallurgy, Mining, German and English. To this course is attached the diploma of *Mining Engineer.*

It is proposed still further to extend the Practical and Scientific Departments in the direction of 1. Mechanical Engineering. 2. Applied Chemistry. 3. Agriculture. 4. Commerce.

3. DEPARTMENT OF LAW.—This embraces the School of Law and Equity, and to it is attached the Degree of *Bachelor of Law.*

III. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

This has been organized temporarily, for the benefit of young men, who have been prevented by the war from obtaining proper Academic preparation for College. It embraces the subjects of Latin, Greek, Mathematics, and English.

MODE OF INSTRTCTION AND EXAMINATION.

To secure constant and thorough drilling, the Classes are divided into sections of from twenty to thirty, which are taught separately. In the lower Classes the instruction is mainly given by Text-books and Exercises; in the higher classes Lectures are combined with these. The Examinations are both oral and written, and those for proficiency and distinctions very thorough and rigid.

HONORS AND SCHOLARSHIPS.

As special inducements to diligence, three Gold Medals and Five Honorary Scholarships, the latter covering tuition and College fees, are annually awarded.

Three Masters of Arts are annunlly appointed as "Resident Masters," with valuable privileges and emoluments.

The College educates, free of charge, all candidates for the Ministry, properly recommended. It appoints to free Scholarships twenty-five young men intending to make Journalism their profession. It gives a long credit to meritorious young men without means who wish an education.

DISCIPLINE.

The discipline of the College, under the control of the President, tends to develope honor, manliness and self-respect.

Necessary expenses are not more than $325 per annum. The College fees and three months board, amounting to about $175, are required in advance.

Parents are advised to deposit the funds for their sons with the Treasurer, experience having shown the benefits of this course to the Students.

The session opens the 3rd Thursday of Sept. and closes the 4th Thursday of June.

☞ For Catalogues or other particulars apply to J. M. LEECH, CL'K OF FACULTY, Lexington, Va.

August 31 tf

HOUSEKEEPERS!
HOUSEKEEPERS!

Men—Women—and Children!
Men—Women—and Children!

READ READ!

"Cooling to Scalds and Burns."
"Soothing to all painful wounds, &c."
"Healing to all Sores, Ulcers, &c."

COSTAR'S BUCKTHORN SALVE

Is the most extraordinary SALVE ever known.—Its power of Soothing and Healing for all Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands and Skin, for Sore Nipples, for Piles, &c., &c., is without a parallel. One person says of it, "I would not be without a Box in my house if it cost $5.00."

All Druggists in STAUNTON sell it.

"COSTAR'S"
Standard Preparations
ARE HIS
BEAUTIFIER!
THE
Bitter-Sweet and Orange Blossoms
One Bottle, $1.00—Three for $2.00.
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"Only Infallible Remedies known."
"18 years established in New York."
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"All Druggists in STAUNTON sell them."
Address "COSTAR," 13 Howard St., N. Y.,
Sold in Staunton by EICHELBERGER & FULTZ.
ap6—1y

RED AND GREEN ANILINE or FUCHINE for coloring, at LINK'S Drug store.
au31—tf

Groceries and Produce.

H. H. KER & BRO., (Burwell Building)
Have constantly on hand a full assortment of fine
Family Groceries, low for cash.
Japan and Green Teas—warranted the best;
Rio, Laguyra, and Java Coffees,
Sugars of all grades,
Bacon, Lard and Butter,
Canned Fruits, Wooden ware,
Country and Rosin Soap, Liverpool Salt,
Fish and Potatoes, Flour and Meal,
No. 1 Tobacco—25 cents a plug,
☞ And all things usually kept in a grocery.
Come all! Come often! oct26—1m

J. S. GILLIAM. DR. JOHN A. DAVIDSON.

J. S. GILLIAM & Co., next door to the new Post Office, Staunton, Va., keep constantly on hand a large
Stock of Groceries:
Brown, Coffee, Crushed, Granulated, and Pulverized SUGARS; Rio, Laguayra, and Java COFFEES; Molasses, Syrups, Cheese, Maccaroni, Pepper, Salt, Leather, Plaster, &c., &c.
We call attention to the Crystalized Oil (for lamps) which we are selling; it gives a beautiful bright light and no danger of it exploding—you can light it in your lamp or can, and put it out at pleasure.
We intend to keep *good* goods and sell them at small profits. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange. Our friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and see us.
oct26—4t

CHEESE AND MACCARONI for sale by CLEVELAND & SEARS.

HORSFORD'S celebrated Bread preparation for sale by
oct26—1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

FOR all kinds of TEAS call on
oct26—1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

SPERM, Adamantine, and Tallow Candles, for sale by CLEVELAND & SEARS.

PINE Apple Cheese at low rates and of choice quality, for sale by
oct26—1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

A LARGE STOCK of Wood and Willow ware for sale by
oct26—1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

WANTED—500 bushels of Flaxseed.
oct26-1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

NAVY TOBACCO, in store and for sale by CLEVELAND & SEARS.

RICHARDSON & WHEAT,
Grocers and Produce Dealers,
Corner of Main and Augusta Streets,
STAUNTON, VA.
A large and well selected assortment of
Family Groceries:
SUGARS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SPICES, RICE, CHEESE, COTTON YARN, TOBACCOS, CRACKERS, SALT, FISH, FLOUR, BACON, BUTTER, EGGS, &c., TEAS
☞ We are offering our goods at the lowest CASH PRICES, and we are determined to give satisfaction to all who may need anything in our line of business.
We solicit the citizens and Farmers generally who have not tried us to do so. We thank all our friends for their past liberal patronage, and respectfully request a continuance of the same. Do not forget the place. Be sure to call on
RICHARDSON & WHEAT.
oct5—tf

R. M. AYRES,
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries,
QUEENSWARE,
TABLE CUTLERY, PLATED WARE,
AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Green-front Building, Main Street, Staunton.
sep14—3m

P. B. HOGE & BRO.,
(successors to Hoge & Mason,)
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Groceries, Produce and Fertilizers.
Highest market price in CASH paid for FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, &c.
aug4—

FRENCH BLACKING.—The best blacking in use. Try it and you will use no other. For sale by
nov9—1m CLEVELAND & SEARS.

COAL OIL LAMPS, BURNERS, CHIMNEYS and OIL.
oct5—1m R. M. AYRES.

THE very finest TEA for sale by
sep14—3m R. M. AYRES.

LOOKING GLASSES—A variety at
sep14—3m R. M. AYRES.

A superior lot of COFFEE and SUGAR, very low at R. M. AYRES'.

EXCELLENT CHEESE at
sep14—3m R. M. AYRES'.

LARGE assortment of Clothes, Market, Fruit and Ladies' BASKETS, at
sep14—3m R. M. AYRES.

SWEET POTATOES—always on hand—cheap. R. M. AYRES,
sep21—2m.

THE LARGEST, BEST & CHEAPEST stock of Queensware, Glass and Stoneware, in this country. Don't buy until you see it.
oct19 3m R. M. AYERS,
dealer in groceries and country produce.

Geo. E. Price.

THREE FIRST PREMIUMS WERE
AWARDED TO THE
SINGER SEWING MACHINE
at the late county fair. The trial before the Committee was FULL AND SATISFACTORY and resulted in the complete victory of the Singer over all competitors. Its superiority as a **Family Machine,** capable of doing all kinds of work, was recognized by the award of a special premium.
A supply constantly on hand, and every machine fully guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
nov9 GEO. E. PRICE, Agent.

PLOWS AND CASTINGS.—I keep constantly on hand all sizes of the original "Bradley Plow," also, all the Castings from the original patterns.
The attention paid to durability in the manufacture of these Plows and Castings is well worth consideration by the farmer.
feb2 GEO. E. PRICE.

BEST TEA.—Those who wish the "first chop" can procure it from
GEO. E. PRICE.

WINDOW GLASS.—A complete assortment, of all sizes, constantly on hand, at the latest market price for cash.
feb GEO. E. PRICE.

WAGON GREASE.—I have a good article at a low price.
GEO. E. PRICE.

HORSE SHOES.—30 kegs just received and for sale low for cash.
GEO. E. PRICE.

☞ The circulation of the "SPECTATOR" is about as great as the combined circulation of both the other papers published in this place, and has as many subscribers in this county alone as are contained in the whole list of either of the other papers.

Poetry.

[From the New Orleans Times.]

My Autumn Queen.

BY HORTENSIA.

They call her Florence, but with lingering gaze,
I watch the working of her deep soul-lit eyes,
That are as soft as these September days,
And sometimes clouded too, like Autumn skies,
And thinking not of May-times brilliant sheen,
I call her Florence, my fair Autumn Queen.

My Autumn Queen, with rounded poet brow,
And eyes as dark as pools in lonely wood,
Yet full of fire, outleaping with a flow
Of bitter tears when childish sorrows brood.
Her life is like a day which Autumn weaves
Of golden mists and warm flame-colored leaves.

Sometimes a shadow comes into her eyes,
Mistily radiant and darkly bright,
As clouds float 'neath the stars in Autumn skies,
Making them shine with melancholy light,
And with a sadness like the golden haze
That lingers round these warm empurpled days.

The birds' sad Autumn songs, the sighing pines,
The mournful splendor of the crimsoned woods,
The yellow leaves upon the wild rose vines,
The sad notes echoing through the solitudes;
She has a touch of all the Autumn time,
As yet unchilled by hoary Winter's rime.

Her heart is like these tender purple days,
Inurning memories loved and cherished long;
Her eyes like stars shine through a shadowing haze,
Mournful and sweet as a remembered song,
Or as some withered flower's renewed perfume,
By memory's magic ushered from the tomb.

Recalling memories sweet and sad and old,
Of glorious Autumn days long, long ago,
And so, when wintered days come still and cold,
My Autumn Queen brings back the splendid glow,
The purple warmth of glad days that I knew,
When all the flowers were bright and skies were blue.

The Death of Mrs. Charles Mathews, Sr. Interesting Reminiscences of the Eminent Actor—A Ghost Story.

The London Era, of the 10th of October, commenting upon the death of Mrs. Charles Mathews, the mother of the now living comedian, and widow of the eminent actor who departed this life 34 years ago, tells the strange story as to the courtship and marriage of the deceased lady:

The first wife of Mr. Charles Mathews, Sr., was Miss Strong, the daughter of a physician at Exeter. In 1801 she exhibited symptoms of a decline. One evening towards the close of her brief life Mrs. Mathews sent her husband to request that Miss Jackson, for whom she had some time before conceived a warm regard, would visit her on the following day.—When the young actress arrived, Mrs. Mathews, propped up in bed, maintained a lively conversation until her husband came in, who was delighted to find her thus able to sit up and talk to her friend. She told him her present cheerfulness was the result of considerations which had induced her to arrange the interview. Avowing her conviction that no human skill could prolong her life, she adverted to her affection for Miss Jackson, and to that young lady's unprotected state, and then, taking her hand and that of Mr. Mathews, and pressing both to her own feverish lips in a solemn manner, conjured them to take compassion on her anxiety and pledge themselves to become man and wife after her death. Their agitation was extreme. Mr. Mathews reproved his wife with some impetuosity for placing him in such a dilemma, and Miss Jackson, throwing herself upon her knees, besought the pardon of the dying woman for her refusal to comply, representing the impossibility of her affiancing herself to a man for whom she entertained no warmer feeling than that of friendship. She then quitted the chamber followed by Mr. Mathews, who implored her not to harbor a suspicion that he had been aware of her wife's intention, which he attributed to something like a delirium produced by her feverish state. In the May following Mrs. Mathews' illness terminated in death. For some time after that event a natural degree of distance was observed between the widower and Miss Jackson. By degrees, however, the mutual coldness wore off and a feeling of regard was growing up between them, when a circumstance occurred still more remarkable than the dying woman's appeal.

Mr. Mathews' account of his impressions was as follows: "He had gone to rest after a very late night's performance at the theatre, finding himself too fatigued to sit up till his usual hour to read, but after he was in bed he discovered—as will happen when persons attempt to sleep before their accustomed time—that to close his eyes was an impossibility. He had no light, nor the means of getting one, all the family being in bed, but the night was not absolutely dark—it was only too dark for the purpose of reading; indeed, every object was visible. Still he endeavored to go to sleep, but his eyes refused to close, and in this state of restlessness he remained, when suddenly a slight rustling, as of a hasty approach of something, induced him to turn his head to that side of the bed whence the noise seemed to proceed, and there he clearly beheld the figure of his late wife, in her habit as she lived, who, smiling sweetly upon him, put forth her hand as if to take his, as she bent forward. This was all he could relate, for, in shrinking from the contact with the figure he beheld, he threw himself out of bed upon the floor, where, the fall having alarmed the house, his landlord found him in a fit. On his recovery he related the cause of the accident; and the whole of the following day he remained extremely ill and was unable to quit his room." The remarkable fact is that at the exact hour at which Mr. Mathews was thus affected a vision of the same kind occurred to Miss Jackson.—"The same sleepless effect," she says, "the same cause of terror, had occasioned me to seize the bell rope in order to summon the people of the house, which giving way at the moment, I fell with it in my hand upon the ground. My impressions of this visitation, as I persisted it was, were exactly similar to those of Mr. Mathews. The parties with whom we resided at the time were perfect strangers to each other, and living widely apart, and they recounted severally to those about them the extraordinary dream—for such it will be called, although my entire belief will never be shaken that I was as perfectly awake as at this moment. These persons repeated the story to many before they were requested to meet and compare accounts. There could, consequently, be no doubt of the facts, and the circumstances became a matter of much general interest among all who knew us."

After such a sympathy between the widow and the friend of the departed wife it was not surprising that the dying request should be fulfilled. On the 28th of March, 1803, Miss Jackson became the wife of Mr. Mathews.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—At Providence the other evening, where Miss Maggie Mitchell was playing "Little Barefoot," just as the company was ready to go on the stage, Mr. Sutton, who was to play the part of the old man "Mortimer," received a telegram that his mother was dead. The play went on, and soon the cheeks of Miss Mitchell and Mr. Sutton were bathed in genuine tears, but the audience little knew the reality of the grief. Miss Mitchell's mother died only a short time since.

Horrible Murder.

A MOTHER AND SON THE VICTIMS.

We are called upon this morning to chronicle one of the most cold-blooded and fiendish murders ever perpetrated within the limits of Albemarle county, the victims of which are a mother and her son, We give below such particulars as we can gather from parties from the neighborhood of the murder:

It seems that on Monday night Mr. Henry Salmon, who lives near Stony Point, in this county, went to Mr. Herring's (his neighbor) to a corn-shucking, and returning very early yesterday morning, was surprised at seeing the door of the house standing open. He went a short distance to a neighbor's and with him he proceeded to the house, and there found a sight that would make the hair of the hardest-hearted stand on end. There, in the front room, lay his mother, a good old lady of about sixty years, dead in a pool of blood, and in the adjoining room, lying on the bed, was his only brother breathing his last.

The neighbors were hastily called together and a consultation held, and the conclusion arrived at was that some one, actuated by a desire for booty, entered the house soon after the departure of Henry Salmon and killed Luther Salmon by striking him on the head, apparently with a hatchet; and then, going into the other room, met Mrs. Salmon coming in from the wood pile, whither she had been for kindling, and killed her with the same instrument. The fiends then ransacked the house, breaking open all the drawers and scattering things in every direction. About twenty-five dollars in money taken from Mr. Salmon's pocket and a small quantity of brandy is all that is missed from the house so far.

The Salmons had a reputation for honesty and integrity. They have been manufacturing a very fine article of brandy, and it is supposed that the murderer was tempted by the supposed proceeds of this brandy to commit the rash act.

No clue has as yet been ascertained as to who the assassin is, and the whole thing is involved in mystery.—*Charlottesville Chronicle, Nov. 6th.*

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The community has become familiar with the circumstances attending the murder committed last Thursday night in the neighborhood of Stony Point.

Detective Craddock, of Richmond, having been telegraphed for, reached the scene of the tragedy last Saturday, and immediately proceeded to unravel the seeming mystery. His investigations led to the arrest of Henry Salmon on the terrible charge of having murdered his mother and only brother. Blood was discovered on one leg of his pants with the appearance of having dripped there, and stains were noticed on one of his shoes. This, together with his conduct since the murder, led to his arrest. Suspicion was directed to him by the character of his evidence before the jury of inquest. It was thought strange that he should fear to enter the house, on his return from the corn-shucking, simply because the doors were broken open. The prisoner was lodged in jail Sunday night by detective Craddock. We visited him on Monday, but learned few facts that are not generally known. Salmon says that the only motive which, in his opinion, could have actuated the murderers was a report that there was a good deal of money on the premises. He said he had his suspicions as to the party committing the murder. In reply to our questions he stated, that Craddock represented himself as a land-buyer in search of property, and that he believed him and didn't know better until arrested.—The prisoner is eight years younger than his brother Luther, who was murdered, being thirty-two years old. He will measure about six feet, is well built, has a florid complexion, with a prominent roman nose, and wears dark brown whiskers of a medium length. There is nothing repulsive about his appearance. The most remarkable feature indicating general disposition is a cold, glassy eye. We understand from his neighbors that his general character has been good. Messrs. Robertson & Southall and Leake & White will represent him as counsel when the trial comes off.—*Piedmont Intelligencer, 10th.*

Millard Fillmore.

A Louisville correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial gives the following pen picture of Hon. Millard Fillmore, as he appeared at the Commercial Convention:

"Millard Fillmore is as faultless an old gentleman as there is in the world. His garments of black broadcloth, immaculate linen and standing collar, black satin stock and neat glossy boots are spotlessly perfect, and fit without a single wrinkle too much. He is tall, well proportioned, and inclines to an embonpoint that is just right to a penny weight. His foot is small and well turned, instep arched and is encased in number six boot.

Mr. Fillmore is a blonde who, on the verge of seventy, retains his original clearness of complexion. Extreme nicety, in a large sense, overspreads him. His rather small, steel-blue eyes are still clear and alert, his teeth white and even, his hair moderately plentiful, almost snowy in hue, and carefully cut to a standard, neither long nor short. Only at the crown is there a partial thinning out. His ample double chin and large, oval, pink florid cheeks are firm and fair in texture; and have none of the purplish tints of high living. Mr. Fillmore is evidently a generous liver, scrupulously temperate in diet and scrupulously nice in dress.—He looks like an immaculate distinguished man, produced by a republic, whose aim as a public officer is to be always absolutely constitutional and correct, and as a gentleman, to be blindly courteous and solidly respectable.

His front face is open and dignified, and his profile with its convex aquiline nose and smooth-shaved ample double chin is decidedly patrician. For a man who has seen so much of political life, Mr. Fillmore is remarkably modest. When introduced by Gov. Stevenson yesterday, he blushed deeply, once or twice indefinitely stammered over uttering the wrong word. On subsequently taking his seat on a small dias surrounded by growing shrubbery, on the stage, the rear legs of his chair slipped off the back of the platform, and the ex-President was saved from a most unseemly fall only by the upright cedars. He was assisted to rise by the gentlemen nearest on the platform, and as the convention laughed rather broadly over the incident his face turned as deep a crimson as ever mantled the face of a girl.

Pirates on the Mississippi.

The mysterious disappearance of many persons who have business on the Mississippi river is at length explained. As the steamer Lady Gay was passing Island No. 18 about one hundred miles below Cairo, last Tuesday, she took in tow from Mr. Lester's wood-yard a flat to wood from, Mr. Lester accompanying the boat. After proceeding about six miles the boat was cut loose; Mr. Lester received $110 for his wood, and the flat was floating back when a skiff put off from the shore manned by two men, who boarded the flat and demanded Mr. Lester's money. They said they were river pirates, and would shoot him if he did not comply with their demands. Mr. Lester, who is an old man, quietly gave them all the money he had, and thanked them for sparing his life, but as soon as one of them had returned to the skiff he drew his pistol and shot the other, who was just stepping over, through the heart; he then shot the one who was in the skiff through the hips, and navigated both boats to his yard. Burns, the survivor, said that his companion's name was Moore, and that they were members of an organized gang of river pirates that has been watching the river between Memphis and Cairo for several years, and robbing whenever they had a chance. Burns confesses that he has shot and thrown overboard four men, from wood-yards, who resisted his demands.

Noble Examples.

At the hazard of offending a nice sense of delicacy on the part of those to whom reference is made, we are constrained to tell a story. Let us premise by saying that it is absolutely true: A few years ago a large drug firm in this city advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman, who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at this little waif, the merchant in the store promptly said. "Can't take him; places all full; besides he is too small." "I know he is small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful." There was a twinkle in the boy's eyes, which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he "did not see what they wanted of such a boy—he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But after consultation the boy was set to work. A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked into see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered his youthful *protege* busy scissoring labels. "What are you doing?" said he. "I did not tell you to work of nights?" "I know you did not tell me so, I thought I might as well be doing something." In the morning the cashier got orders to "double that boy's wages for *he is willing.*" Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild animals passed through the streets, and very naturally all hands in the store rushed to witness the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity, and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself clutched by the diminutive clerk aforesaid, and, after a struggle, was captured. Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered. When asked by the merchant why he staid behind to watch when others quit their work, the reply was, "You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay." Orders were immediately given once more.—"Double that boys wages; he is willing *and faithful.*" To-day that boy is getting a salary of $2,500 and next January will become a member of the firm. Young men, imitate that example.—*N. Y. Publican.*

WRITING AND NEWSPAPERS.—Horace Greeley is stated once to have exclaimed, alluding to college bred candidates for editorial notoriety: "Of all h-o-r-n-e-d cattle, preserve me from a college graduate." The Tribune philosopher was something more than half right, for there is more upsetting incompetency among schoolmen aspiring to be editor than proceeds from any other class. A good authority (we judge so by the way he talks) says that people who know nothing about a newspaper imagine that a good writer must be a good editor. It happens that "good writers" are often worthless in a newspaper office, or worse, and that nothing damages a newspaper more than the attempted "fine writing" which is so common.

There are occasions which call for the highest skill in the expression of thought and the use of language, but those are comparatively rare, and the man who has made the reputation of a writer of well rounded periods is often quite above—or below—the real work of the editor. Again, there are people who suppose that a man of learning or scholarship must be a competent editor. Not one in a thousand of the scholars or savans could keep a newspaper alive a single week. The contributions of these gentlemen are heavier ballast than any newspaper can afford to carry.—*Exchange.*

Now, while we do not believe that every college graduate can become a good editor, we do believe that every editor would be all the better for a collegiate education.—*Rich. Journal.*

A LITTLE HEROINE.—At Pugwash, Canada, a few nights ago, the house of a family named Crowly having taken fire, all the inmates except three small children had escaped, but these were sleeping up stairs, and the fire below made it impossible to reach them. Finally, the mother's screams from without awakened the eldest, a daughter not twelve years old, who came to a window and was urged by her mother to throw herself out, but she answered, "No; my brother and sister must be saved." She then returned through the heat and smoke twice, and, after throwing the two younger children from the window, she let herself drop to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet, and when she rose said, "I'm done, mother, but I have saved my brother and sister from being burnt up." The mother and children then walked six hundred and seventy yards naked (for none of the clothing had been saved,) to the nearest neighbor's house, where the little heroine, terribly burnt, shocked with the fall, and chilled with the exposure, died early on the next morning.

FIDELITY OF THE DOG.—In digging the ruins of Herculaneum, which was overwhelmed many hundred years ago by an eruption of Vesuvius, the skeleton of a dog was found stretched over the bones of a child. A collar of curious workmanship was discovered, on which was inscribed the history of this dog in Greek. The dog was called Delta; his master's name was Severinus. This animal had saved his master's life three times. Once he had dragged him out of the sea, when nearly drowned; once he had driven off four robbers, who attacked him; and once he killed a she wolf, which flew at Severinus on account of his having taken her cubs from her in a grove sacred to Diana, near Herculaneum. The latter part of his life attached himself particularly to his master's only son, followed him wherever he went, and would take no food except from his hand. No doubt the faithful servant perished in trying to save the boy's life. The collar is still preserved in the gallery of the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE SENSES—A REMARKABLE CASE.—In the last No. of the *Mutes' Chronicle*, published at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum in this city, Superintendent Fay has the following interesting account of one of his pupils named William E. Morfier: "This pupil, in his misfortune, illustrates the intimate connection between the senses of hearing and seeing in their origin. Last year, while a pupil at the Blind Asylum, he suddenly recovered his sight, with a simultaneous loss of hearing and power of speech. According, at the opening of this term he was transferred to this institution, and has been in all respects a genuine deaf mute. Last Sunday he was attacked with severe neuralgic pain in his head and chest, resulting soon in perfect restoration of hearing and the loss of sight, without even the power of raising the eye-lids. His faculty of speech has not returned to him, but he communicates by the manual alphabet. He still suffers considerable pain."—*Columbus Statesman.*

A novel wedding was celebrated in Memphis on Thursday. A widow lady from North Carolina, Mrs. M. Blackwell, on her way to the Red River country with all her household goods, including several children, felt an aching void and determined to fill the place of the late Mr. Blackwell upon short notice. Procuring a marriage license with a blank for the name of the husband, she explained her wishes to the landlord of the wagon yard where she resided while *in transitu*, who introduced to her a young strapping fellow named Daton, who was nothing loth and the two were made one five minutes afterward where they stood in the wagon yard. After the ceremony the new-matched pair took up their march for their new home.

A man complaining of being turned out of a concert-room, said that he was fired with indignation. "If you were fired," added a bystander, "perhaps that was the reason they put you out."

"The brass upon your face," he said—
"Would make a four-quart skillet."
"Your honor's head," the girl replied,
"Has sap enough to fill it."

Waiting.

On the shore of Time I linger,
Looking out upon the sea,
Where the ships are sailing outward,
From this nether land and me.

These mysterious ships are bearing
Treasures out upon the main,
That the heart has loved and cherished,
And they come not back again.

Faith and Hope speak words of comfort
And the ships sail out to sea—
Were it not for these good angels,
That are cheering you and me,

Life would be a heavy burden,
And the shadow on the shore
Would forever keep the sunlight
From the soul's half-open door.

I will wait with resignation—
My ship is coming by and by—
Through the darkness, outward sailing,
Underneath a Heavenly sky.

I shall find within the harbor
Where the ships at another lay,
All my treasures that were taken
From this night-world into day.

An Astronomer's View of the Universe.

In wafting ourselves in imagination to our own satellite, (the moon,) we have passed over a distance equal to thirty times the diameter of our globe. In advancing to the sun we travel over a distance equal to thirty that of the moon. Before we reach Uranus, the remotest of the planets, we have travelled a space equal to twenty times the earth's distance from the sun. Thus placed at the limits of a system enclosed in a circle of eighteen hundred millions of miles of radius, our appreciation of distance would appear to be exhausted, and we seem to be as on the margin of an unfathomable abyss. The telescope, however, and the mural circle, enable us to span the void, and the genius of man, proud of the achievement—and justly, if humbly proud—has crossed the gulf twelve thousand times the radius of his own system, that we may study the nearest world in the firmament of heaven. Beyond this frontier lies the whole universe of stars—their binary systems, their clusters, and their nebulous combinations. The observed parallax of one-fourth of a second in a Lyre, carries us four times as far into the bosom of space; though beyond this, as we have no positive measure of distance, it would be as unphilosophical to assign limits to creation as to give it an infinite range. In this rapid flight into space, we traversed it but in one dimension and the line which we have traced is but a unit in the scale of celestial distances. Creation in its wide panorama is still above us, beneath us, and around us. The over-arching heavens still enclose us, and innumerable worlds sparkle in the canopy.

If from this bourne, from which the astronomical traveller alone returns, we look upon our course, our own planetary system ceases to be perceived. Its sun is dim itself, but an invisible point in the nebulous light that intervenes. Where, then, is our terrestrial ball—its ocean—its continents—its mountains—its empires—its dynasties—its thrones? Where is our fatherland—its factions—its Christians, disunions, and its unholy wars? Where is our home—its peace—its endearments—its hopes, and its fears? Where is man—intellectual monad—the only atom of organic life that can pierce the depths and interpret the enigma of the universe, and yet the only spark of spiritual nature which disclaims the authority and resists the will of the universal King? They have all disappeared in the far-off perspective—the long vista of space, whose apex, were it a sun, the hughest telescope would fail to descry. No living thing here meets the eye, and no sentiment associated with life presses on the affections.—The tiny organisms of earth and ocean—everything that lives and dies—all are ingulphed in the great conception of the universe. The straining mind cannot unite the immeasurable extremes. The infinite in space, the eternal duration, the omnipotent in the power, the perfect in wisdom, alone fill the expanded soul and portray in their awful combination the Creator of the universe.

Beautiful Selections.

I wonder at the beauty of this world. I am amazed before a little flakelet of snow, at its loveliness, at the strangeness of its geometry, its combination of angels, at the marvelous chemistry which brought these curious atoms together.

I reverence the Infinite God, who made the ocean, earth, air, three sister graces—for handmaids to attend this fielding of the sky. I look up and wonder at the stars; I am astonished at the beauty of that great constellation, Orion, which every night unveils its majestic forehead to the eyes of men. I study its nebula with a telescope, and it resolves itself into stars so distant that those might orbs seem but flakes of clouds to the unassisted eye.

In fancy I clothe them with verdure and people them with beasts, birds, fishes, insects and the like. I have confidence in the laws which lead and guide them, and are a great revelation of the omnipotence of God.

But if I compare them with man, with spirit, its laws, powers, its imperial duration, and its faculty of unbounded growth, and Orion, with its nebula, seen to be stars, it is as much inferior to man as the snowflake to the constellation.

And when I reflect upon this world of consciousness, the powers born within us, which seem but as flakelets of a cloud now, but which, seen through telescope, faith in God, revolve themselves into stars too distant to be seen, and only brought to consciousness in such a soul as Christ's—then I forget the constellation, and all the starry beauty of the world, forget the joy of trust that constellation taught, and find delight in that higher joy and nobler trust which my own nature has revealed to me.

JESUS CAN SAVE ME.—Mr. H—— used to take his little son into his arms and talk with him about Jesus. The little boy never grew tired of that sweet story. It was always new to him.

One day, while sitting in his father's lap his papa said to him—

Would my little son like to go into the Kingdom of Heaven?

Yes, papa, he answered.

But, said the father, how can you get there? Your little heart is full of sin. How can you expect to go where God is?

But all are sinners, papa, the little fellow answered.

That is true, replied the father, and yet God has said that only the pure in heart shall see him. How, then, can my little boy expect to go there?

The dear little fellow's face grew very sad.—His heart seemed full and bursting into tears, he laid his head in his father's bosom and sobbed out—

Papa, Jesus can save me.

Dear children, Jesus *can* save you. If you would be saved, you must look to Him, for there is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.

John Freedley's never-varying motto was: "Self dependence and self-reliance." He says: "My observations through life satisfy me that at least nine-tenths of those most successful in business, start in life without any reliance except upon their own heads and hands—hoe their own row from the jump."

Stephen Girard's fundamental maxims were, "take care of the cents, and the dollars will take care of themselves."

John Jacob Astor, when requested to furnish incidents of his life, replied, "my actions must make my life."

Friendship is a silent gentleman that makes no parade; the true heart dances no hornpipe on the tongue.

"Many a man has lost being a great man by splitting into two middling ones."—*Phillips.*

Judge of a man by his questions, rather than by his answers.