Staunton Spectator.

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STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

☞ When payments are not made strictly in advance Three Dollars will be charged.

☞ Any one sending us FIVE new subscribers and $10, will receive a copy of the paper for one year, *gratis*.

Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

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Address—"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Va.

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ALEX. F. ROBERTSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the court of Augusta and adjoining counties.
Special attention given to the collection of claims, and prompt returns made. feb12-3m

WM. A. HUDSON. WM. PATRICK.
HUDSON & PATRICK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. Special attention paid to collections. feb12-tf

C. A. JACKMAN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
STAUNTON, VA.
Office and Residence, Miller House.
OFFICE HOURS—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 3 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. jan29-tf

J. E. GUY. R. L. PARRISH.
GUY & PARRISH,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
Office in Sullivan Building 2nd floor, Augusta Street. dec1-tf

ALEX. H. H. STUART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Having recovered his health, and retired from public life, will hereafter give diligent attention to such causes in chancery, and in the Court of Appeals at Staunton, as may be entrusted to his care. no20-tf

JOHN W. STOUT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND
Commissioner in Chancery,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts holden in Augusta and adjoining counties.
OFFICE—Formerly occupied by N. K. Trout, dec'd. au14-tf

DR. S. H. HENKEL,
New Dental Rooms,
No. 15, West Frederick Street,
STAUNTON, VA.
mar13-ly*

J. R. TUCKER, Lexington, Va. H. ST. GEO. TUCKER, Staunton, Va.
TUCKER & TUCKER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and the adjoining counties. Also in the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and will attend regularly the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge. au22-tf

N. K. TROUT. W. E. CRAIG.
TROUT & CRAIG,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
We have entered into Partnership as Lawyers, occupying the old Offices of the Senior member. The Junior member will aid in conducting the old business.
☞ Particular attention given to collections. je15-tf

A. M. HENKLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public, and may be consulted at his office at all hours.
☞ Special attention given to Surgery.
OFFICE—In his new building on Frederick st., between Augusta and Water streets. feb 4—ly

H. M. MATHEWS. ALEX. F. MATHEWS.
MATHEWS & MATHEWS,
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LEWISBURG, WEST VA.,
practice regularly in the Courts of Greenbrier, Monroe, Pocahontas and Nicholas counties, W. Va., the Court of Appeals, and the Federal Courts for the District of W. Va.
☞ Particular attention paid to Collections and to special cases anywhere in their State. may 17—ly

GEORGE M. HARRISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
will practice in all the Courts holden in Augusta county, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.
☞ Strict attention given to the collection of Claims.
OFFICE—East of Court-house, over Clerk's office of Court of Appeals. oc 31—tf

THOMAS D. RANSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
offers his professional services in the County and Circuit Courts of Augusta, and in the Hustings Court and the Court of Appeals held in Staunton. Will also prosecute claims elsewhere through legal correspondents in this and other States. may 30—ly.

MEADE F. WHITE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
will practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockingham and Highland.
Refers, by permission, to the Law Faculty of the University of Virginia.
OFFICE on Court-house Alley. feb 6—ly.

PRESTON A BAYLOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
And Solicitor in Chancery, STAUNTON, VA.,
practices in all the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties.
OFFICE—The same formerly occupied by his father, Col. Geo. Baylor, dec'd, on Augusta st., opposite the Court-house. no 21

WM. M. McALLISTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, VA.
Courts—Alleghany, Bath and Highland, Va., and Pocahontas, West Virginia.
☞ Special attention given to collection of claims and proceeds promptly accounted for. dec 22—tf

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON,
DENTIST,
MAIN STREET, STAUNTON, VA.
OFFICE:—Over Turner & Harman's Grocery Store. dec 21—tf

T. C. ELDER. WM. J. NELSON.
ELDER & NELSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
and Real Estate Agents,
STAUNTON, VA.
may 5

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WM. L. BUMGARDNER & CO.,

In connection with their full stock of

WINES, LIQUORS,

Tobacco, Cigars, &c.,

have erected a

BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT,

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QUEEN OF THE WEST

AND

MILWAUKEE BEERS.

The trade supplied

AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES,

and families furnished at prices greatly below those heretofore charged.

Orders Solicited.

☞ Satisfaction Guaranteed. ☜

Empty Bottles paid for when returned.

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No. 3, New Street,
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CLOVER SEED! CLOVER SEED!!
100 BUSHELS PRIME
LOVER SEED.
Farmers and others in want of **Choice Seed**, will find it at a moderate price at
feb19 BAKER BROS.

LANDRETH'S OR FERRY'S
GARDEN SEEDS
☞ Will be mailed, postage prepaid, to any address, at 5 cts. per paper, by
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TIMOTHY SEED! TIMOTHY SEED!
A choice lot for sale by
feb19 Vind. copy. BAKER BROS.

LIME.
FISHERSVILLE LIME, in Barrels, for sale at
feb19 BAKER BROS.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CASH GROCER,
STAUNTON, VA.

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AND
NEW GOODS!
Lyman & Co's Old Stand,
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JOHN B. BLACKLEY
Has opened a select stock of all descriptions of
FINE
FAMILY GROCERIES,
at the above stand, formerly occupied by P. B. Hoge & Bro., which he offers to his friend and the public at small profit. He will purchase all kinds of country produce, including flour and grain, either for cash or goods.
He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the community, promising to sell goods on as reasonable terms as can be gotten elsewhere. He will keep nothing but the best. dec25

J. S. GILLIAM,
CASH GROCER AND
PRODUCE DEALER,
No. 22 N. Augusta St.,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,
Keeps constantly on hand a large and fresh supply of the best goods brought to this market which he sells at the
Lowest Cash Prices.
Call and examine goods and prices. sept-tf

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CONFECTIONERIES,
consisting of Oranges and Lemons, Plain and Fancy Candies, Canned and Fresh Fruits, Pickles, Mince Meat, Nuts, &c. All to be sold in any quantity at the *LOWEST CASH RATES, BY*
feb15 C. A. RICHARDSON.

TOMATOES! TOMATOES!
We have a large lot of very CHOICE
CANNED TOMATOES,
which are for sale, and must be sold at REDUCED PRICES. Merchants and consumers will find it to their interest to call before buying elsewhere. BAKER BROS.

CAKE AND CRACKER DEPOT.—A large assortment of Cakes and Crackers, 20 or more varieties always on hand, fresh and nice, and for sale at the lowest cash rates by
feb15 C. A. RICHARDSON.

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feb15 C. A. RICHARDSON.

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES of all kinds for the least money, call on
feb15 C. A. RICHARDSON.

ALL GOODS delivered free of charge,
by C. A. RICHARDSON.

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TRADE MARK. "VIBRATOR." Reg. March 31, 1874.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Thresherz of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 Times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Raddles, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.
apr23-8t

THE BUCKEYE
Mower and Reaper,
The New End-Shake Sweepstakes Thresher,
THE IMPROVED MONITOR FARM ENGINE,
Manufactured by C. Aultman & Co., Canton; Ohio; The Steel Tooth Hagerstown Horse Rake The Thomas Patent Smoothing Harrow and Broad Cast Weed-ax, manufactured in Geneva, N. Y.; all of the best material, best workmanship, and the
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JAMES M. RICE,
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JAMES E. TINSLEY,
Practical Bricklayer,
Contracts taken for all kinds of brick building, and work warranted to be of best materials and superior workmanship.
☞ I also furnish DESIGNS, PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS for Buildings, &c. Best references given. mar19-6m

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STANDARD SCALES.
MADE WITH THE
Latest and Most Valuable Improvements.

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FOR SALE ALSO,
PATENT ALARM MONEY DRAWERS,
Coffee Mills, Spice Mills, and Store Fixtures Generally.
THE IMPROVED TYPE WRITER,
OSCILLATING PUMP CO'S PUMPS.
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FOR SALE BY LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS. mar12-3m

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Highest Award at the Centennial.
Diploma of Honor and Medal of Merit, for
Grand, Upright and Square
PIANOS.
The principal points of superiority in the STIEFF Pianos are brilliant singing quality of tone, with great power—*evenness of touch* throughout the entire scale, faultless action, unsurpassed durability, and unexcelled workmanship.
A large variety of Second-hand Pianos, of all makers, constantly in store, and ranging in prices from $75 to $300.
We are also Sole Agents for the Southern States of the
"MATCHLESS" BURDETT ORGANS,
The best now made.
A full supply of every style constantly in store, and sold on the most liberal terms.
For Terms and Illustrated Catalogues of Pianos and Organs, address
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
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ESTABLISHED 1816.
CHAS. SIMON & SONS,
63 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,
would call especial attention to their extensive stock of
DRESS GOODS, LINEN and COTTON GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, GOODS for MEN'S and BOYS' WEAR, CORSETS, LADIES' READY-MADE UNDERWEAR, &c., &c.
☞ SAMPLES SENT FREE! ☜
Also to their
Dress-Making Department.
Cloaks, Dresses, &c., made to order, promptly, in a superior manner, and in the latest style, at moderate rates. Orders solicited. Rules for self-measurement, and sample of materials, with estimate of cost, sent upon application.
All orders amounting to $20 or over, will be sent free of freight charges by Express, but parties whose orders are not accompanied by the money, and having their Goods sent C. O. D., must pay for return of money. feb27-1y

DAVID B. TAYLOR & CO.,
(Successors to Taylor, Chadwick & Co.,)
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
TINWARE,
Stoves and Hollow Ware,
No. 14 SOUTH HOWARD STREET,
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WATER WHEELS.
THE UNEQUALLED JAS. LEFFEL DOUBLE
TURBINE WATER WHEEL.
PORTABLE AND STATIONARY
STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS.
SAW, FLOUR AND GRIST MILLS.
MACHINE MOULDED MILL GEARING.
SHAFTING, PULLEYS AND HANGERS
Of Improved Designs A Specialty
Address, POOLE & HUNT,
Send for Circulars. BALTIMORE, MD.

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STAMPING DEPOT,
NO. 36 N. Green Street,
BETWEEN FAYETTE & LEXINGTON STS.,
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Constantly on hand, Honiton Lace Braids, Braiding and Embroidering Material.
We are daily receiving the Newest Styles of BRAIDING and EMBROIDERY PATTERNS, &c., &c. Embroidered Work constantly on hand. Stamps for sale. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. mar19-3m

BURNHAM'S
WATER WHEEL
WARRANTED BEST & CHEAPEST.
Also, MILLING MACHINERY.
PRICES REDUCED APR. 20, '78.
Pamphlets free. OFFICE, YORK, PA.
my28-6m

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J. H. WATERS & SON,
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES,
NEAR VIRGINIA HOTEL, STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
Keep constantly on hand Carriages and Buggies of every description. By close attention to business and fair dealing they guarantee entire satisfaction.
☞ Strict attention paid to REPAIRING. Give them a call before purchasing. apr 28

CARRIAGE MAKING.—At the solicitation of many of my former patrons, I have again taken charge at my old stand, where I will carry on the CARRIAGE MAKING Business in all its various branches, and I am determined that my work shall not be surpassed in finish, style, durability or price.
Special attention given to repairs.
aug1-tf JOHN M. HARDY

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!
Purchasers of Furniture will always find it greatly to their advantage to examine the large stock kept on hand and manufactured by
S. M. WILKES,
Before purchasing.
UNDERTAKING!
METALIC CASES, WALNUT AND ROSEWOOD FINISHED COFFINS,
always ready for use.
☞ NO DELAYS! NO TRAINS MISSED.
S. M. WILKES,
apr27-tf South Side Main St., Staunton.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

WM. R. TYREE,
No. 6 East Main St.,
STAUNTON, VA.,
DEALER IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Dye Stuffs,
PERFUMERY,
GLASS, PUTTY, &c.
Agent for W. H. KING'S
ENAMEL PAINTS,
DURABLE, BEAUTIFUL, and ECONOMICAL.
These Paints are made from the same materials that all painters CLAIM to use, best White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, but scientifically combined with other materials that give them strength, beauty, and make them economical, adhesive and more durable than any other paints. Our paint cannot be equalled for outside work; the gloss being part of its body, gives it a hard glossy enameled surface, which will resist the action of the weather longer than any other paint. It is equally good for inside work, whether on wood, plastered walls, or ceilings, or over wall paper. The enameled surface given by the gloss is not affected by scrubbing and washing. These prepared house paints are no new-found chemical discovery, but are good
Old Fashioned Paints.
They are
READY-MIXED
and prepared for immediate use, to enable country people to do their own painting, and use the best material, which costs no more than the adulterated article now sold to that class of trade. Remember this important point, a good coat of paint will make a house sell for at least twenty per cent more, and the cost is but little.
WM. R. TYREE,
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WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR
BUFFALO LITHIA WATER,
SEVEN SPRINGS ALUM MASS,
and the only PURE
MIXED PAINT
IN STAUNTON.
Warranted Pure Lead & Oil.
GEO. W. MAY & CO.
CONTRACTORS!
PAINTERS!
and all persons wishing to PAINT
WILL SAVE MONEY
by calling at
GEO. W. MAY & CO.'S DRUG STORE
feb26 ☞ Before buying. ☜

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Dr. G. S. WALKER,
No. 105, Main Street,
Under B. M. Clinedinst's Photograph Gallery,
Keeps always on hand, a good assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, DYESTUFFS, LAMPS, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.,
☞ At reasonable prices. ☜
☞ PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded, giving them personal and constant attention. jan2

WE INVITE COUNTRY MERCHANTS and PHYSICIANS to examine our large stock of
DRUGS and CHEMICALS
BEFORE PURCHASING,
As we are selling at Bottom Figures.
feb26 GEO. W. MAY & CO.

TWO TONS LEWIS PURE LEAD,
5 BBLS. LINSEED OIL,
3 " LUBRICATING OIL,
5 " No. 1 STRAITS OIL,
3 " TURPENTINE,
At very low figues.
feb26 GEO. W. MAY & CO.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
WINDOW GLASS,
AT LOW FIGURES, at
feb26 MAY & CO.'S Drug Store.

GEO. W. MAY & CO.
Are Agents for
THE BEST TRUSS
feb26 IN MARKET. Call and examine.

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To Preserve and Beautify Your Homes Use
GUTTA PERCHA PAINT,
THE BEST PRESERVATIVE EVER USED for Wood, Iron, Stone or Brick Structures, FOR INSIDE OR OUTSIDE WORK. Send for Sample Colors and Price Lists (FREE) to GUTTA PERCHA PAINT COMPANY, 356 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
GUTTA PERCHA PAINT is composed of the BEST
STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD,
(Mixed Ready for the Brush,)
with the addition of best Lehigh Zinc, and Gutta Percha, all thoroughly combined, by grinding in Strictly Pure Linseed Oil.
It is absolutely free from Water and Chemicals; is adapted to all work outside or inside; has a better body, *will cover more surface*, and is cheaper and more durable than Lead and Oil mixed by hand. Put up in neat packages, in Purest White and all Colors and Tints, from 1 Pound Cans to one Barrel.
—OUR—
Floated Iron-clad Paint
contains about 60 per cent. by analysis, of *Pure Lake Superior Iron*. It is the cheapest and most durable Paint ever used for Tin or Iron Roofs, Barns, Agricultural Implements, Wood or Iron Bridges, Railroad Cars, &c. It has a peculiar affinity for Tin and Iron, and will increase their *durability four-fold*. ☞ TRY IT. All of the above in stock and for sale, by
DR. N. WAYT & BRO., Druggists,
my7-6m Main St., Staunton, Va.

READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
Is endorsed by every PRACTICAL PAINTER. COVERING CAPACITY AND DURABILITY EXCEED ANY KNOWN PAINT. Buildings Painted with our Prepared Paints, if not satisfactory, will be Repainted at our Expense.
FOR SALE BY
GEO. W. MAY CO.,
my28-3m Staunton, Va.

PAINTING! PAINTING!!
DONE BY
JNO. E. JOHNSON,
—Practical Painter.—
HOUSE PAINTING,
ROOF PAINTING,
FENCE PAINTING,
and all other kinds of Painting, at as low prices as it can be done ANYWHERE. All work neatly executed.
☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Apply at
apr30-tf No. 6 S. Augusta St.

LUMBER BUSINESS.

H. J. LUSHBAUGH & BRO.,
Manufacturers of
Sashes, Doors and Blinds,
BRACKETS, MOULDINGS, FLOORING, &c., &c.
Near Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Depot,
STAUNTON, VA.
N. B.—No material but seasoned lumber used by us. dec 5—1y

POETRY.

FATHER, TAKE MY HAND.

Father; take my hand.
The way is dark my Father! cloud on cloud
Is gathering o'er my head and loud
The thunders roar above me. See, I stand
Like one bewildered: Father, take my hand,
And through the gloom
Lead safely home
Thy child.

The day goes fast, my Father! and the night
Is drawing darkly down; my faithless sight
Sees ghostly visions, fears a spectral band
Encompass me. Oh, Father, take my hand,
And from the night
Lead up to light
Thy child.

The way is long, my Father! And my soul
Longs for the rest and quiet of the goal.
While yet I journey through this weary land
Keep me from wandering. Father, take my hand,
Quickly and straight
Lead to Heaven's gate
Thy child.

The path is rough, my Father! Many a thorn
Has pierced me, and my weary feet all torn
And bleeding mark the way; yet thy command
Bids me press forward. Father, take my hand.
When safe and blest
Lead up to rest.

The throng is great, my Father! Many a doubt
And fear and danger compass me about,
And foes oppress me sore. I cannot stand
Or go alone. O, Father! take my hand,
And through the throng
Lead safe along
Thy child.

The cross is heavy, Father! I have borne
It long, and still do bear it; let my worn
And fainting spirit rise to that blest land
Where crowns are given. Father, take my hand,
And reaching down,
Lead to the crown,
Thy child!

THE ANSWER.

The way is dark, my child! but leads to light,
I would not always have thee walk by sight;
My dealings now thou canst not understand.
I meant it so! but I will take thy hand,
And through the gloom
Lead safely home
My child.

The days go fast, my child! but is the night
Darker to me than day? in me is light;
Keep close to me and every spectral band
Of fears shall vanish. I will take thy hand
And through the night
Lead up to light,
My child.

The way is long, my child! but it shall be
Not one step longer than is good for thee.
And thou shalt know at last when thou shalt stand
Safe at the goal, how I did take thy hand,
And quick and straight
Led to Heaven's gate
My child.

The path is rough, my child! but, oh! how sweet
Will be the rest for weary pilgrims meet,
When thou shalt reach the borders of that land
To which I lead thee as I take thy hand,
And safe and blest
With me shall rest
My child.

The throng is great, my child! but at thy will
Thy Father walks! then be not terrified,
For I am with thee; will thy foes command
To let thee freely pass, will take thy hand,
And through the throng
Lead safe along
My child.

The cross is heavy, child! yet there is One
Who bore a heavier for thee—my son,
My well beloved! for Him bear thine and stand
With Him at last! and from thy Father's hand
Thy cross laid down
Receive a crown,
My child.

[From the South Atlantic.]

A MEMORIAL PSALM.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

I.

Past, the clash and clang of battle,
Past, the terrors, trials, fears,
Past the deadly roar and rattle,
Yet, we meet in tears.

II.

Not a shout of exultation,
Breaks the silence, Solemn deep;
On the death-day of a nation,
Is it strange we weep?

III.

But the homage that we render
Softens with a proud relief,
And a joy supremely tender,
Mingles with our grief.

IV.

For the heroes wrested from us,
Have not lived nor died in vain;
And their memory's bow of promise
Spans our years of pain!

V.

Countless eyes have conned their story,
Countless hearts grown brave thereby.
Let us thank the God of glory,
We had such to die!

VI.

Where had been the Church's honor,
When the overwhelming flood
Of her foes rushed fierce upon her,
But for martyrs' blood?

VII.

Where the lofty acclamations
O'er the wrench of thraldom's chain?
Where the grandeur of the nations,
But for patriots slain?

VIII.

Shall we, then in sad procession,
Heads low dropt upon the breast—
Only bring our tears to freshen
Graves where heroes rest?

IX.

Let us rather, as the laurel,
Now we lay above the sod,
Learn their lives' majestic moral;
Wait, and trust in God!

Only Jones.

A STORY OF AN UNPRETENTIOUS HERO.

The officers of her Majesty's Twenty-fourth and Eighty-fourth Infantry were sitting round their mess-table, in Castletown, the capital of the Isle of Man, one evening more than thirty years ago—that is, all of them expect one; but then, that one was only Jones. Nobody minded Jones; even his peculiarities had begun to be an old subject for "chaffing," and, indeed, he had paid such small attention to their chaffing that they had come to find it little pleasure, and after some weeks of discomfort Lieut. Jones had been allowed to choose his own pleasures without much interference.—These were not extravagant—a favorite book, a long walk in all kinds of weather, and a sail when the weather was favorable. He would not drink—he said it hurt his health; he would not shoot—he said it hurt his feelings; he would not gamble—he said it hurt his conscience; and he did not care to flirt or visit the belles of the capital—he said it hurt his affections. Once Captain de Reuzy lispingly wondered whether it was possible to "hurt his honor," and Jones calmly answered that "it was not possible for Captain de Reuzy to do so." Indeed, Jones constantly violated all these gentlemen's ideas of proper behavior, but for some reason or other no one brought him to account for it. It was easier to shrug their shoulders and call him "queer," or say "it was only Jones," or even to quietly assert his cowardice.

One evening Colonel Underwood was discussing a hunting-party for the next day. Jones walked into the room and was immediately accosted:

"Something new, Lieutenant, I find there are plenty of hares on the island, and we mean to give puss a run to-morrow. I have heard that you are a good rider. Will you join us?"

"You must excuse me, Colonel, such a thing is neither in my way of duty or my pleasure."

"You forget the honor the Colonel does you, Jones," said young Ensign Powell.

"I thank the Colonel for his courtesy, but I can see no good reason for accepting it. I am sure my horse will not approve of it; and I am not a good rider; therefore, I should not enjoy it."

"You need not be afraid," said the Colonel, rather sneeringly; "the country is quite open, and these low Maux walls are easily taken."

"Excuse me, Colonel. I am afraid.—If I should be hurt it would cause my mother and sisters very great alarm and anxiety. I am very much afraid of doing this."

What was to be done with a man so obtuse regarding conventionalities, and who boldly asserted his cowardice? The Colonel turned away, half contemptuously, and Ensign Powell took Jones's place.

The morning proved to be a very bad one, with the prospect of a rising storm; and as the party gathered in the barracks yard, Jones said earnestly to his Colonel:

"I am afraid, sir, you will meet with a severe storm."

"I think so, Lieutenant; but we promised to dine at Gwynne Hall, and we shall get that far at any rate."

So they rode rather gloomily away in the rain. Jones attended to the military duties assigned to him, and then, about noon, walked seaward. It was hard work by this time to keep his footing on the quay; but amid the blinding spray and mist he saw quite a crowd of men going rapidly toward the great shelving Scarlet Rock, a mile beyond the town. He stopped an old sailor and asked:

"Is anything wrong?"

"A little steamer, sir, off ta Calf of Man; she is driving this way; an' intect I fear she will be on ta rocks afore ta night."

Jones stood still a moment, and then followed the crowd as fast as the storm would let him. When he joined them they were gathered on the summit of a huge cliff watching the doomed craft.—She was now within sight, and it was evident that her seaman had almost lost all control of her. She must ere long be flung by the waves upon the jagged and frightful rocks toward which she was driving. In the lull of the wind, not only the booming of the minute gun, but also the shouts of the imperiled crew could be heard.

"What can be done?" said Jones to an old man whose face betrayed the strongest emotion.

"Nothing, sir, I am afraid. If she'd manage to rount ta rocks, she would have gone to pieces on ta sand, and there are plenty of men who would have risked their life to save life. But how are we to reach them from this height?"

"How far are we above water?"

"This rock goes down like a wall forty fathoms, sir."

"What depth of water at the foot?"

"Thirty feet or more."

"Good. Have you plenty of light, long rope?"

"Much as you want, sir; but let me tell you, sir, you can't live ten minutes down there! ta first wave will throw you on ta rocks and dash you ta pieces. Plenty of us would put you down, sir, but you can't swim if you got down."

"Do you know, old man, what surf-swimming is? I have dived through the surf at Nukuheva."

"God bless you, sir! I thought no white man could do that same."

While this conversation was going on Jones was divesting himself of all superfluous clothing and cutting out the sleeves of his heavy pea-jacket with his pocket-knife. This done, he passed some light, strong rope through them. The men watched him with eager interest, and, seeing their inquisitive look, he said:

"The thick sleeves will prevent the rope cutting my body, you see."

"Ay, ay, sir, I see now what you are doing."

"Now, men, I have only one request: Give me plenty of rope as fast as I draw on you. When I get on board—you know how to make a cradle. I suppose?"

"Ay, ay, sir; but how are you going to reach the water?"

"I am going to plunge down. I have dived from the main-yard of the Ajax before this. It was as high a leap."

He passed a double coil of the rope around his waist, examined it thoroughly to see that there was plenty to start with, and saying, "Now, friends, stand out of the way and let me have a clear start," raised his bare head one moment towards Heaven, and, taking a short run, leaped, as from the spring-board of a plunge-bath.

Such an anxious crowd as followed that leap! Great numbers, in spite of that dangerous wind, lay flat on their breast and watched him. He struck the water at least 25 feet beyond the cliff, and disappeared in its dark foamy depths.

When he rose to the surface he saw just before him a gigantic wave, but he had time to breathe, and before it reached him dived below its centre. It broke in passionate fury upon the rocks, but Jones rose far beyond it. A mighty cheer from the men on shore reached him, and now he began in good earnest to put his Pacific experiences into practice.

Drawing continually on the men for more rope—which they paid out with deafening cheers—he met wave after wave in the same manner, diving under them like an otter and getting nearer to the wreck with every wave, really advancing, however, more below the water than above it.

Suddenly the despairing men on board heard a clear, hopeful voice:

"Help at hand, Captain! Throw me a buoy."

And, in another minute or two, Jones was on the deck, and the cheers of the little steamer were echoed by the cheers of the crowd on the land. There was not a moment to be lost; she was breaking up fast; but it took but a few minutes to fasten a strong cable to the small rope and draw it on board, and then a second cable, and the communication was complete.

"There is a lady here, sir," said the Captain. "We must rig up a chair for her; she can never walk that dangerous road."

"But we have not a moment to waste, or we may all be lost; is she very heavy?"

"A slight little thing—half a child, sir."

"Bring her here."

This was no time for ceremony; without a word, save a few sentences of direction and encouragement, he took her under his left arm, and steadying himself by the upper cable, walked on the lower with his burden safely to the shore. The crew rapidly followed, for in such moments of extremity the soul masters the body, and all things become possible. There was plenty of help waiting for the seamen, and the lady, her father and the Captain had been put in the carriage of Braddon, and driven rapidly to the hospital hall.

Jones, amid the confusion, disappeared; he had picked up an oil-skin coat, and when every one turned to thank their deliverer he was gone. No one knew him; the sailors said they believed him to be "one of the military gents by his rigging," but the individuality of the hero had troubled no one until the danger was over. In an hour the steamer was driven on the rocks and went to pieces; and it being by this time quite dark, every one went home.

The next day the hunting party returned from Gwynne Hall, the storm having compelled them to stop all night; and at the dinner that evening the wreck and the hero of it were the theme of everyone's conversation.

"Such a plucky fellow," said Ensign Powell. "I wonder who he was.—Gwynne says he was a stranger; perhaps one of that crowd staying at the Abbey."

"Perhaps," said Capt. Marks, "it was Jones."

"Oh, Jones would be too afraid of his mother."

Jones made a little satirical bow, and said pleasantly: "Perhaps it was Powell," at which Powell laughed, and said, "Not if he knew it."

In a week the event had been pretty well exhausted; especially as there was to be a great dinner and ball at Braddon, and all the officers had invitations. The ball had a peculiar interest, for the young lady who had been saved from the wreck would be present, and rumor of her riches and beauty had been rife for several days. It was said the little steamer was her father's private yacht, and that he was a man of rank and influence.

Jones said he would not go to the dinner, as either he or Saville must remain for evening drill, and that Saville loved a good dinner, while he cared very little about it. Saville could return in time to let him ride over about 10 o'clock and see the dancing. Saville rather wondered why Jones did not take his place all the evening, and felt half injured at this default. But Jones had a curiosity about the girl he had saved. To tell the truth, he was nearer in love with her than he had ever been with any woman, and he wished, in calm blood, to see if she was as beautiful as his fancy had painted her during those few awful minutes that he had held her high above the waves.

She was exceedingly lovely, just the fresh, innocent girl he had known she would be. He watched her dancing with his brother officers, or talking to her father, or leaning on Braddon's arm, and every time he saw her she looked fairer and sweeter. Yet he had not courage to ask for an introduction, and in the busy ball-room no one seemed to remember that he needed one. He kept his post against the conservatory door quite undisturbed for some time. Presently he saw 'Squire Braddon with the beauty on his arm approaching him. As they passed the 'Squire remembered he had not been to dinner, and stopped to say a few courteous words, and introduced his companion.

"Miss Conyers—Lieut. Jones."

But no sooner did Miss Conyers hear Lieutenant Jones's voice than she gave a joyful cry, and, clapping her hands together, said:

"I have found him! Papa! papa! I have found him!"

Never was there such an interruption to a ball. The company gathered in excited groups; and papa knew the Lieutenant's voice, and the Captain knew it, and poor Jones, unwilling enough, had to knowledge the deed and be made a hero of.

It was wonderful, after this night, what a change took place in Jones's quiet ways. His books and boat seemed to have lost their charm, and for his walks, they were all in one direction, and ended at Braddon Hall. In about a month Miss Conyers went away, and then Jones began to hunt the postman, and to get pretty little letters which always seemed to take a great deal of answering.

Before the end of the winter he had an invitation to Conyers to spend a month, and, a furlough being granted, he started off in great glee for Kent. Jones never returned to the Eighty-fourth.—The month's furlough was indefinitely lengthened—in fact, he sold out, and entered upon a diplomatic career under the care of Sir Thomas Conyers.

Eighteen months after the wreck Colonel Underwood read aloud a description of the marriage of Thomas Jones, of Milford Haven, to Mary, only child and heiress of Sir Thomas Conyers, of Conyers Castle, Kent. And a paragraph below stated that "The Honorable Thomas Jones, with his bride, had gone to Vienna on diplomatic service of great importance."

"Just his luck," said Powell.

"Just his pluck," said Underwood; "and for my part, when I come across any of those fellows who are afraid of hurting their mothers and sisters, and not ashamed to say so, I shall treat him as a hero just waiting for his opportunity. Here is to the Honorable Thomas Jones and his lovely bride! We are going to India, gentlemen, next month, and I am sorry the Eighty-fourth has lost Lieutenant Jones; I have no doubt whatever that he would have st