Staunton Spectator.

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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

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Address—"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Va.

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N. BALDWIN, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. OFFICE & RES., first door West Opera House. Oct 28—3m**

C. A. RICHARDSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. Special attention given to the collection of claims, and prompt returns made. OFFICE—No. 2 Law Building. oct7

SAMUEL S. SMELTZER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. OFFICE at 109 Augusta Street. nov26-1y

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

J. E. GUY. R. L. PARRISH. GUY & PARRISH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. Office in Sullivan Building 2nd floor, Augusta Street. au22-tf

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

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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—No. 10 Lawyer's Row, Court-house Alley. 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—1y.

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—1y.

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., nd Pocahontas, West Virginia. ☞ Special attention given to collection of claims and proceeds promptly accounted for. dec 23—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

TAILORING.

B. F. MARKWOOD, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, *No.* 112 *Augusta Street, Staunton, Va.*, Respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has just received the latest Philadelphia Fashions, and will again conduct the Tailoring Business, guaranteeing perfect satisfaction in every respect as to fit, style, and workmanship. All he asks is a trial. He will, at the same place, conduct the GROCERY BUSINESS as agent for Mrs. M. E. Markwood, keeping constantly in store a nice stock of GROCERIES and FAMILY SUPPLIES. No. 112 Augusta St., dec2-tf STAUNTON, VA.

J. A. HUTCHESON, MERCHANT TAILOR, 109 E. Main St., Staunton, Va. I call the attention of the public to my stock of fine Cloths, Cassimeres, Worsted Goods, Vestings, Trimmings, &c. My stock consists of the very best Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and I will sell them at low prices for cash, and I will guarantee satisfaction as to workmanship and style. I also keep a full line of **Gents' Furnishing Goods**, such as Underwear, Shirts, Drawers, suspenders, &c. All I ask is a trial, feeling assured that I can please. ☞ Give me a call. Respectfully, oct14-tf J. A. HUTCHESON.

MERCHANT TAILORING *HEADQUARTERS*, M. F. McNAMARA, No. 7 NEW ST., (COWAN'S OLD STAND,) STAUNTON, VA. My Merchant Tailoring Establishment has just been fitted up with a new and fine assortment of **Suitings, Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.**, of the latest styles and best manufacture. ☞ Perfect fits guaranteed and orders promptly executed. Call and examine goods and prices. jy2-tf

P. B. GRAVES, Fashionable Tailor, *No.* 103 *E. Main St., Up Stairs, opposite W. L. Olivier's Book Store*, is prepared to give the same satisfaction in al work as in former times. **Special Attention Paid to Cutting.** Work done outside of shop. Cutting and repairing done in best manner and on short notice. ☞ TERMS CASH. ☜ au27-tf

BARE & SPRINKLE, FASHIONABLE TAILORS, New St., next door to Mrs. Scherer's Millinery Store, and 3 doors from Loeb's Corner, Staunton, Virginia. All work in our line executed with neatness and dispatch. Special attention paid to cutting repairing and cleansing. aug 5—tf

HOTELS.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. ☞ Prices to suit the times. PIEDMONT HOUSE, Situated immediately on the A. M. & O. R. R. and within a few steps to both Depots. LYNCHBURG, VA. THIS HOUSE, with RECENT IMPROVEMENTS, offers *great inducements* to the traveling public. *A First-Class Restaurant* AND BAR Connected with the House, and both of which are open at all hours and supplied with THE BEST the market affords. TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY. Meals and Lodging, 50c. each. H. C. WILKES, Proprietor. J. L. FOSTER, Clerk. nol-1y

The St. Nicholas Hotel, NEW YORK. This house more than fully maintains the superiority to which it owes its world wide reputation. Table attendance and apartments are unequalled. Locality for convenience of travelers, the very best. American plan, first-class. **Transient:** $3.00 a day and upwards. **Permanent:** $21.00 to $28.00 a week. ja20lm*

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., je10-1y Portland, Maine.

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USE THAYER'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is the finest preparation that has ever been put before the public. It never fails to give satisfaction in Consumption or Coughs, or Bronchial Affections of any kind.

CHECK THAT COUGH!

Usually three or four doses checks the worst cough. In Consumption, it is the cough that strains the Lungs and breaks the Tuburcles, thus keeping up the irritation.

THE CONSUMPTION CURE,

Being Healing, Nourishing, Paleating, Stimulating and Soothing, Relief and a speedy Cure must follow. Give it a Trial, all who suffer.

LIVER.

There are some Coughs that arise from the Liver or Stomach; if so, and you have symptoms of the Liver, use Thayer's Liver Powders with the Consumption Cure and you will never regret the investment. Price, 25 and 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

USE THAYER'S LIVER POWDERS.

They are the Finest Liver Regulator known, and only cost 25 cts. a box. Sold by all druggists. Are you troubled with Constipation? One box will cure you. Are you troubled with Sick Headache? Try Thayer's Liver Powders. One box will cure you. Are you troubled with pain near the region of the heart, pain darting into the shoulders? These pains are caused by the Liver. One box of Thayer's Liver Powders will cure you. Only 25 cents. Are you troubled with a dull, heavy pain all through the head and in the leaders of the neck, cannot bear to turn the head, think it neuralgia? Thayer's Liver Powders will cure you. Are you troubled with loss of appetite, feel sick, feel hungry but cannot relish food, have a coated tongue, bad taste in the morning, feel cold and chilly, loss of energy, dull and dormant or drowsy, sometimes cold feet, giddiness or vertigo, or a yellow, jaundice appearance, or troubled with fever and ague and nervous or dyspeptic indications? Thayer's Liver Powders will cure you by their action on the liver. Some people may have a cough with the above symptoms. All of the above symptoms and many more arise from a diseased or torpid liver. It is not possible that everybody should have all of these symptoms, but you may have one or many.—Just give Thayer's Liver Powder one trial and use them according to directions and tell your friends about them. Sold by all druggists.—**25 cents per box.**

USE THAYER'S BALM FOR ALL PAIN. THE GREAT EXTERNAL & INTERNAL REMEDY FOR ALL PAIN.

This is one of the Finest Liniments known, as thousands can testify. For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache Earache, Lumbago or Lame Back, Pleurisy or Pneumonia, Frosted Feet, and all Excruciating Pain, no matter where located. Apply according to directions without rubbing, and you will have relief in from one to five minutes. Not five minutes need any one suffer with pain of any kind, but go to your drug store and get a bottle of Thayer's Balm for Pain and give it a trial. Price **25** and **50 cents** per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

J. THAYER, Proprieto 461 N. St., S. W., Washington, D. C.

THOMSEN & MUTH, WM. H. BROWN & BRO., and CANBY, GILPIN & CO., Agents, BALTIMORE, MD. GEO. W. MAY & CO., WAYT & BRO., Druggists. STAUNTON, VA. ☞ And all live Druggists. nov1-1y

OLD AND RELIABLE. DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.— It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR. To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders. The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System. The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY CURATINE A VEGETABLE MEDICINE FOR THE BLOOD, LIVER & KIDNEYS.

CURATINE, For Blood Diseases. CURATINE, For Liver Complaints. CURATINE, For Kidney Diseases. CURATINE, For Rheumatism. CURATINE, For Scrofula Diseases. CURATINE, For Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, etc.

A medicinal compound of known value—combining in one preparation the curative powers for the evils which produce all diseases of the *Blood*, the *Liver*, the *Kidneys*. Harmless in action and thorough in its effect. It is unexcelled for the cure of all *Blood Diseases* such as *Scrofula, Tumors, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Mercurial Poisoning*, also *Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Retention of Urine, etc.* ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. THE BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, Md. dec9-1y

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Dr. TUTT'S Expectorant! IN 25CTS. AND $1 BOTTLES.

Its properties are Demulcent, Nutritive Balsamic, Soothing and Healing. Combining all these qualities, it is the most effective LUNG BALSAM ever offered to sufferers from pulmonary diseases.

DR. J. F. HAYWOOD, of New York, voluntarily indorses it. —READ WHAT HE SAYS:— Dr. TUTT: New York, Sept., 19, 1877. Dear Sir—During this year I visited one hundred cases of lung diseases. In the lower wards of the city the cases were of a very severe type. It was there my attention was called to Tutt's Expectorant, and I confess my surprise at its wonderful power. During a practice of twenty years, I have never known a medicine to act as promptly, and with such happy effects. It instantly subdued the most violent fits of coughing, and invariably cured the disease in a few days. I cheerfully indorse it as the best lung medicine I ever used. J. FRANCIS HAYWOOD, M. D.

A NEWSPAPER PUB. WRITES. Office, Evening News, Augusta, Ga. Dr. TUTT: Dear Sir—My little son was attacked with pneumonia last winter, which left him with a violent cough, that lasted till within a month since, for the cure of which I am indebted to your valuable Expectorant. I had tried most every thing recommended, but none did any good until I used your Expectorant, one bottle of which removed the cough entirely. With many thanks, I am yours truly, JOHN M. WEIGLE.

Had terrible NIGHT SWEATS. Memphis, Feb., 11, 1871. Dr. TUTT: Sir—I have been suffering for nearly two years with a severe cough. When I commenced taking your Expectorant I was reduced to one hundred and sixteen pounds in weight. I had tried almost everything; had terrible night sweats. I have taken half dozen bottles. The night sweats have left me, the cough has disappeared, and I have gained fifteen pounds in flesh. I recommend it to all my friends. With great respect, OLIVER RICE.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

Reader, have you caught a cold? Are you unable to raise the phlegm? Have you an irritation in the throat? A sense of oppression on the lungs, with short breath? Do you have a fit of coughing on lying down? A sharp pain now and then in the region of the heart, shoulders and back? **If so, our Advice** is take at once a dose of Tutt's Expectorant; you will soon be able to raise the phlegm. In an hour repeat the Expectorant, place a hot iron to the feet, take two of Tutt's Pills. You will soon fall into a pleasant sleep and wake up in the morning, cough gone, lungs working freely; easy breathing, and the bowels moving in a natural manner. To prevent a return of these symptoms use the Expectorant several days.

Office, 35 Murray Street, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS CURE TORPID LIVER. TUTT'S PILLS CURE DYSPEPSIA. TUTT'S PILLS CURE COSTIVENESS. TUTT'S PILLS CURE FEVER AND AGUE. TUTT'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE. TUTT'S PILLS CURE BILIOUS COLIC. TUTT'S PILLS GIVE APPETITE. TUTT'S PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD. TUTT'S PILLS CURE PILES.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR [illegible] BLACK by a single application [illegible] parts a Natural Color [illegible] as Harmless [illegible] sent by express [illegible] Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for **Hop Bitters will Cure You.**

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties; or a mother, worn out with care and work, or if you are simply ailing; if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, **Hop Bitters will Restore You.**

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties; or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, **Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.**

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or are growing too fast, as is often the case. **Hop Bitters will Relieve You.**

If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, **without intoxicating**, **Hop Bitters is What You Need.**

If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning, **Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.**

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is *superior* to all others. It is perfect. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y.

apr1-1y

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1816. *CHAS. SIMON & SONS*, 63 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md., 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 styles, at moderate rates. Orders solicited. Rules for self-measurement, and samples of materials, with estimate of cost, sent upon application. ☞ TERMS CASH. ☜ All orders amounting to $20 or over, will be sent free of freight charges by Express. Parties having their Goods sent C. O. D., must pay for return of money, and if strangers to us, must remit at least ⅓ (*one-third*) of the amount with the order. feb27-1y

WATER WHEELS, MANUFACTURERS OF THE POOLE & HUNT LEFFEL TURBINE, STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, MACHINE MOULDED GEARING, SHAFTING, PULLEYS AND HANGERS A SPECIALTY. POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

HO! YE SMOKERS! Stephania-Glass Mouth Piece CIGARETTES! No staining your lips or your fingers with nicotine. The entire cigarette can be consumed, thus saving thirty per cent in material. G. M. FIFER & CO., No. 5 Main St., Sole Agents, where you can also find some Smokers' Articles, CHEAP AND GOOD. Also manufacturers of SPLENDID CIGARS, which can be had by Retail Dealers at VERY MODERATE PRICES. Give us a call and we are sure we can suit you in—**Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, &c.** dec16-2m G. M. FIFER & CO.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

T. M. TURNER, *Watchmaker and Jeweler*, No. 102 E. Main Street, Olivier's Book Store, STAUNTON, VA. WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, and all kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS thoroughly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed in every particular or *no charge*. Charges reasonable and in accordance with work *actually* done—always. Ladies who have broken jewelry can have it *neatly* repaired at No. 15 Main St. A reasonable share f patronage respectfully solicited. dec2-1y T. M. TURNER.

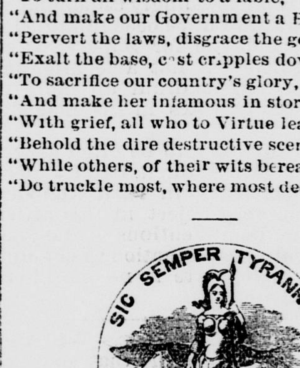
POETRY.

For the SPECTATOR.

At a recent meeting of a Literary Club in this city, some selections from Dean Swift's writings happened to come up for perusal, and all present were at once struck with a passage, which seemed exactly to parallel the present political condition of Virginia. This has led to a reproduction of the passage in question, with a few lines interpolated to suit the local position, and it furnishes the text for the lines upon Virginia which follow:—

Dean Swift Loquitur, A. D. 17—. | Gov. Holliday Loquitur, Jan'y 1st, 1880.

"Land of my birth, thou knowest the day,
"When gold was gold, and clay was clay;
"When Faith was not an empty word,
"And crooked ways all men abhorred,
"Bright then thy vision, proud thy mien,
"At thy helm stainless men were seen.
"But, oh! how short are human schemes!
"Here ended all our golden dreams.
What Echols' skill in State affairs;
What Koiner's efforts, Hanger's cares?
Augusta's sons!
What through Virginia's fair domain
All noblest strivings—proud acclaim:—
"We'll guard her honour, keep from stain
The Virgin State, her name and fame."
Virginians, worthy of the name,
To save their State, their talents lent;
"Yet all was lost by one event.
"Too soon that well laid plan was ended,
"On which alone our weal depended,
"When up a dangerous faction starts,
"With wrath and vengeance in their hearts;
"By solemn league and covenant bound
"To ruin, slaughter, and confound;
"To turn all wisdom to a fable,
"And make our Government a Babel;
"Pervert the laws, disgrace the gown,
"Exalt the base, cast cripples down;
"To sacrifice our country's glory,
"And make her infamous in story.
"With grief, all who to Virtue lean,
"Behold the dire destructive scene;
"While others, of their wits bereaved,
"Do truckle most, where most deceived.



VIRGINIA.

Virginia! Erst with haughty plumed crest,
Why hangs a drooping head now on thy breast?
Well wert thou known in a nation's story,
Foremost in stirring deeds, and first in glory.

Columbia's self sprang puissant at one breath—
"I live in Liberty—else give me Death!"
Immortal Henry! yet throughout this land
Rings out thy utterance, watchword, and command.

Virginian, he! Aye, and Virginians led
In camp, as council, or for country bled.
Where, when the Patriot's voice overwhelmed alarms,
And sent a people jubilant to arms,
Was Leader found, who midst most dire distress,
Could guide that people through its wilderness?
Immortal see, as statesman, warrior, one
Pure Patriot, wise and great, world-known Virginian, "Washington!"
Before a nation's loving, wondering eyes,
These names like mightiest pillars seem to rise
Eternal fixed and piercing thro' the skies.

And round them too, a group, majestic, grand,
More real than Egypt's pyramids, forever stand.
Why live these names, beloved, pure, and great?
Because before themselves they served the State.

Long might Virginia boast perennial seed
Of statesmen, patriots, springing up at need,
Who ever on their country's weal intent,
With noblest motive their best efforts spent.

But comes a time—oh, dark, appalling woes,
Attendant ever on a nation's throes.
Of what avail to name assumptive cause,
Or guess at reasons for intestine wars?
From hidden sources, deep disorders spring,
And racking agony, to man, or mankind bring.

Dread Civil War!—when each side claiming right,
From stern convictions yet more fiercely fight.
A feud from former friendship, swift outgrown,
Hates with an abstract rancor all its own.
And once again in deadly conflict here,
We see the unyielding Puritan and fiery Cavalier.

Well knows this country, well the whole world knows,
Where stood Virginia and which side she chose.
With most from war to lose, and least to gain,
She dared her honor, plighted word maintain
Her Southern Sisters, spurned the Northern sway—
She, too, was Southern, and she joined the fray.

Long years have passed, since first the muttering storm,
With sulphurous fury, took horrific form,
Then burst, and as the dread hurricane
Scatters dead leaves, so scattered living men.

What rage can equal furious human strife,
Such dire destruction bring to human life?
We read, and read appalled, on History's page
Of Nature's fury, shown in many an age—
Now red volcano pours a molten torrent down,
Engulfs a city, or licks up a town—
The howling tempests, devastating sweep,
And strike destruction over land and deep;
Or cold earth yawns and in its hideous maw
Sucks in a shrieking populace. But War!
The Tempest's force, Volcano, Earthquake rolled
In vast climax, yet its tale's not told.
And see this frightful something War, this three-fold force,
For four long years, maintain its ruthless course.
Its seething surging, whelming billows rolled
Where best resisted, yet the least controlled.
Each furious onslaught crushed, but magnifies its ire,
And fresh concentrates, tempest, earthquake, fire.

Astounding ordeal! How can human mould
Sustain such horrors—such agonies untold?
More firm than oak and triple brass the hearts,
Which gave their life-blood, or sustained their parts.
The withered Southern ranks still hold their ground,
Nor ever in those ranks, was traitor found.
And still where conflict raged, and death-fires ran
Are seen Virginians pressing in the van.

At last an end.
The shattered, suffering remnant of a host
Yields not to Destiny till all was lost.
Nor yielded then save at the grave command
Of one who yearned to save his heroic band.
And brave men wept, like children, thus to yield,
Who smiled with scorn on Death's red harvest field.
Oh, noble spirits, valorous, true—and great,
Because before themselves they served the State.

Then, oh! the mourning o'er the country spread,
Victorious North bewails its brave who bled;
The vanquished South mourns for its cause,—its dead.
Virginia e'en in suffering foremost stands,
She mourns her dead, her cause, her devastated land.
The world looked on. Still reads the thrilling story,
And ever will accord, War's only meed,
To North, to South, and to Virginia—Glory.

Virginia mourned. Ah, she had deeply quaffed
The cup of sorrow, drained the bitter draught.
Upon her casque, now sable plume is seen,
Where bravely nodding, brightest plumes had been,
Sad drooping weeds conceal her quivering breast.
Erst while by shining corslet tightly pressed.
Her ungirt armour lies unhinged and spent,
Her tough lance shivered, her true sword indent;
Yet still upon her shield, war-hacked and gory,
"*Sic Semper*" gleams its proud defiant story.

Beauteous Virginia! Niobe, she stands
As weeping woman, yet her mien commands.
No trembling suppliant at a conqueror's feet;
No captive quaking at some upstart's threat.
Wan, yet unblenching, she demands the right,
Due to the vanquished in a fair fought fight,
Trusts but that knightly feeling may inspire
A generous foe, nor deprecates his ire.
Silent in woe she stands, calm in her dignity,
Accepts the issue as just Heaven's decree.

Ah, who can solace? How can she respite gain,
Where find a balm to mitigate her pain?
'Tis said the Spartan mother, anguished, yet smiled with joy,
When back they brought her slaughtered darling boy,
Prone on his shield, still smiling, as his wont,
His body mangled, but his wounds in front.
Herself had bade him forth to battle for his State.
For her he'd fought and died. What nobler fate?

Thus, too, Virginia, wide looking o'er the land,
From sounding sea-shore, up slopes to mountains grand,
Saw countless homesteads, mournful and bereaved,
Where mother, sister, wife, betrothed one grieved;
Grieved sorely for their loved ones, yet with public pride,
That for their State and Cause, these brave had died.
Uplooking, wan, yet smiling seemed each one
Dead for his State and honor, like the Spartan son.
Thus dying, patriots still immortal live,
And noblest solace leave to those who live and grieve.

And many a stern man too, who scorned to shed
A sorrowing tear, honored and mourned the dead—
His fallen comrades—perchance himself had bled,
Yet lives. Aye, many from death's door led,
And there were aged men, the sick, and boys,
Who felt the bitter pangs, and eke the joys,
Inspired by martial prowess, a pride that never cloys.

Truly for ages it will stir the blood
Of all who love the valiant, true, and good,
To read or hear those deeds of honest hardihood.
Would true Virginians, knowing well the pain, for all the gain
Of worlds, blot out Virginia's record,
Or obscure her fame?

For many a year to come 'twill be the boast,
And not vain-glorious: True our cause was lost—
But—well—I fought with such a host.
Full many a grandsire, the boy now at his knee
Still to be born, will speak with reverence the loved name of Lee,
Perchance will call him "Marse Robert," which "his people," as in play,
When the death rain came the fastest, still smiling, loved to say.

World honored Lee! without "reproach or fear."
Does grander, nobler, holier name appear
In History.
Homage and love alike forever be thy share.

When his own people called him, careless of praise or blame
He waved off alien honours, which else had brought him shame,
And sternly stood for State, her honour and her fame.
Sad in his heart, deep grieving, who can say,
To see a nation severed. All that in him lay,
To calm the storm he did, and then "obey,"
The soldier's watchword, led him on the way.
From this he ne'er looked back, but calmest mid the fight,
He guides his out-numbered hosts, victorious in their might.
Till, when at last, he saw war's dreadful game
Lay on one cast, he struck, then sought the blame
Of failure, to shield a comrade's fame.
Oh! Bayard Lee, majestic, gentle, great,
Grand in defeat, thou glorifi'st a State.

That other mighty captain, "my right arm,"
The great commander called him, with affection warm,
A man once deemed retiring, almost odd,
Sprang up inspired through love of State and God.
A right arm truly, holding, like fabled Jove,
The thunderbolts of war, to silence or to move.
Did ever leader strike more swift, resistless shock,
So firmly fix his ranks—a living rock?
"Stonewall" most called him, while his own men with glee
Would boast the march of "Jack's Foot Cavalry,"
Which never struck, but followed victory!
Long will Virginia glorify that arm,
Which raised to shield her threaten'd breast from harm,
Was struck and shattered, as aproached a calm.
Great Jackson, death-stricken, lying on his bed,
From wounds delirious, fancied still he led.
"Charge once for victory," aloud he said,
Then turning, murmured out a life—foreseeing heavenly ease,—
"Let's cross the river, and rest beneath the trees!"

Virginians ever look with loving eyes
Upon such names, which ever seem to rise
Like mightiest pillars, piercing to the skies.
Models of strength and purity and grandly great,
Because, before themselves, they served the State.

Long years have passed—a nation once again
Is joined in fellowship, remembering still its pain.
This fresh continues, and it long will last
Till suffering merges in the shadowy past,
Peace has her victories; yet a nation's pride
Reverts to war-like deeds, nor questions it the side
Which showed most prowess, when kin once foes are haply re-allied.

Thus may be viewed in new and glorying light
The firey onslaught at Manassas fight,
At Chancellorsville the stern resistance shown
Even Northern born may then exultant own,
Of Shenandoah, and of Seven Pines,
Alike with desperate deeds at Richmond lines;
The serried charge, up Gettysburg's dread grades,
Will thrill in story like the "Light Brigade's,"
Whilst deeds of Northern gallantry with generous praise will ring,
When from the Southern heart has passed the sting.
All will be moulded in a country's story,
And bring to North, to South, and to Virginia Glory.

Virginians turn again the illustrious page
Writ with firm lines throughout a country's age.
Mark well the exalted part Virginia took,
When in its birth-pangs this young nation shook.
Mark, for a lustrum, how she led the cause
To shape a Government, its Policy, its Laws.
Mark, too, unchallenged, how from sense of right,
She joined, self-martyred, the last momentous fight.
Mark it with pride. With pride feel that on you
Remains the trust to keep that page unstained and that record true.

Already hovering shadows seem to stain
Her page. Its lustre at all odds retain.
Chase off the shadows ere the spots remain.
Let no where churlish nature point with scorn
At proud Virginia, let not the generous mourn.
What weaker sisters do will ne'er excuse
Her lapse from virtue—such leadership refuse.
See that Virginia takes her old imposing stand,
And upward *leads*, courageous, pure, and grand.

See that the men who lead in State affairs,
Act well their parts, perform their righteous cares,
Virginia's future still depends on you
To keep her honour pure—her record true.
If through a man or men, their sordidness or fears,
Virginia, once so pure, and brave, and bright appears,
Like fish-wife, huckstering unsavory wares,
Long will that day be one of sadness and of tears,
And shame, undreamed of in all bygone years.

To dream such shame, it were a treason now
But that Virginia proud, already seems to bow.—
Suprised in cunning woven and bewildering toils.
The unlooked for plight her strength and spirit foils,
The while is deafening dinn'd,
"TO VICTORS GIVE THE SPOILS."

Virginians scout *this* shibboleth of shame,
Drive its foul spirit back from whence it came,
For once 'tis harboured it befouls your fame.
Yes, scout it, flout off the glamour from a breath,
Ringing with spurious valour, whilst replete with death.
Like foul miasma coming with the wind,
Its subtle poison saps the public mind.
Teach the *whole nation* to drive off this curse.
Let skulls and crossbones take the thing to nurse,
'Twere a fit rallying cry for a pirate band,
Its spirits monstrous in an enlightened land.
Did ever truest soldier fight for *spoils?*
Is war but rapine—a fierce trade which soils?
From such a charge all chivalry recoils!
Why then in peace exalt a debasing cry,
Which claiming honour, vaunteth but a lie,
And frights off Truth and Worth and Honesty?
Think you such doctrine e'er inspired those Great,
Whose one grand motive was to serve the State?
Not so. This fosters groveling greed of pelf,
Teaches thro' suff'ring State to serve one's self.
A minor care it deems the public health,
And road to selfish power becomes the Commonwealth.
A State-destroying system such must prove,
Reject it all, who faith and honor love.
If in the fallow mind of people lately freed,
With recklesss hand is sowed pernicious seed;
If is inculcate damned creeds like these,
Harvest the whirlwind, where was sowed the breeze.
Virginia! Watch the man *first* recreant to his trust,
"Sic Semper" cry, and strike him to the dust.
Revive again the old time-honored story,
Columbia glorious—Virginia first in glory.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

ANNALS OF THE WAR.

CHAPTERS OF UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

CAPTURE OF HARPER'S FERRY.

Overt Acts of War Before and After Virginia's Secession.

How an Important Post Valuable Property Fell into Confederate Hands.

BY GEN. J. D. IMBODEN.

About three years ago, Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, who died at Richmond in the latter part of 1876, proposed to me one day that as he and I, with one exception, were the last surviving actors connected with the very first inception of military operation in Virginia resulting in the capture of Harper's Ferry, with its large government shops and armory, in April, 1861, we should jointly prepare and attest with our signatures a history of the event—which, in its details, had never been done—and deposit the paper in the archives of the Southern Historical Society, at Richmond, for future reference. Accordingly, Governor Wise wrote so much of the narrative as related to events in the State Convention during the forty eight hours of its secret proceedings, immediately preceding the passage of the ordinance of secession, and also an account of a secret meeting held at the Exchange Hotel, in Richmond, to organize a military movement to capture Harper's Ferry, and I supplemented it with a detailed account of what followed, culminating in success on the morning of April 19, 1861, when the Federal guard crossed the Potomac and a body of Virginia militia occupied the government works at Harper's Ferry. This joint narrative was carefully prepared and, being signed by Governor Wise and myself, was retained by him Whether during his lifetime, or since his death, it was ever deposited with the Society for which we intended it, I do not know. At all events I have seen no notice in print at any time of the fact, nor have I ever seen published an authentic account of the circumstances detailed in that paper.

Retaining a most vivid recollection of all the incidents of those thrilling days in 'Old Virginia,' in some of which I participated in an humble way, and believing that such facts as were recorded in the paper referred to, are of sufficient general interest for a place in *The Weekly Times*' 'Annals of the War,' I contribute them in a condensed form as illustrative of the earnestness with which the people of an eminently conservative State entered into the fearful contest for what they believed were their inherited constitutional rights in a Union of sovereign States.

UNION SENTIMENT IN VIRGINIA.

After Mr Lincoln's election in November, 1860, followed by the prompt secession of six of the cotton States, Virginia became alarmed for the peace of the country and promptly called a convention of delegates to be elected in February, 1861. The sentiment of that body was overwhelmingly in favor of preserving the Union if it could possibly be done consistently with their ideas of the rights of the States. The secession element, *per se*, was very small in the convention, and the body, when it met, instead of seeking how to get out of the Union addressed itself to the task of peacemaker between the extremists of the North and South. The history of the efforts made to prevent on either side an overt act of war, the mission of a delegation sent to Washington, with the venerable Ex-President John Tyler at its head, to bring about through the agency of a 'Peace Congress' a settlement if possible, and the long refusal of the convention to pass an ordinance of secession notwithstanding the earnest appeal of the seceded States to stand by them, are all facts too fresh in the public mind to be more than referred to here.

Shortly after the convention was elected a great change took place in the popular mind of the State. The conviction rapidly gained ground that the Union sentiment which had elected so large a majority of the convention was misunderstood at the North; that the government at Washington interpreted it as a declaration on the part of Virginia that she would sustain the administration of Mr. Lincoln in any measures—peaceful or forcible—it might adopt to bring back the seceded States, when, in fact, it was well known that the moment the State should be compelled to 'take sides' in the fight once begun, an immense majority of the Union members of the convention, and of their constituents, would unite with the government at Montgomery. So rapid was the change of sentiment among the people, that even before Mr. Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops, Virginia, to furnish her quote, it may be safely affirmed as a fact that a large popular majority had become clamorous for prompt secession as a peace measure, upon the idea that if all the slave States would go out before actual hostilities began, the North would more fully realize the magnitude of the impending struggle than she seemed to do with an apparently divided South and would listen to a peaceful compromise of the difficulties. While, therefore, the convention was debating the issues at stake the young men of the State were organizing or drilling military companies for the impending emergency, and many of their officers visited Richmond to arrange about getting arms and equipments and to see their representatives in the convention. Thus a strong outside pressure in favor of immediate secession was brought to bear on the convention, and yet it moved slowly till Sumpter was fired on and Mr. Lincoln called for troops.

THE INFLUENCE OF GOVERNOR WISE.

Public excitement and the war feeling had reached the point of explosion on the 16th of April, and still the convention hesitated to vote on the ordinance. Governor Wise was a leading member of the body and was exceedingly popular in the State. His views, as far as they had reached the public, went far to shape the public mind. He had urged remaining in the Union, and if a fight came to 'fight in the Union and for the Union and the rights of the States,' claiming the old flag and the constitution as ours. But having failed to shape the policy of the convention in support of his theory, and seeing the war was inevitable, he struck for secession and resistance to invasion of the State, and hit the key-note of popular feeling.—Therefore, nearly every one called to Richmond on account of the military preparations going on conferred with Governor Wise

It so chanced that on April 16, the following gentlemen were in the city:—Captain Turner Ashby, afterwards Stonewall Jackson's famous cavalry commander (Ashby then commanded a company of volunteer cavalry in Fauquier county;) Major John A Harman, of Staunton, afterwards Jackson's chief quarter master. Captain Oliver P. Funston, of Clark co., afterward a colonel of cavalry, John S Barbour, of Culpeper conuty, then and still president of the line of railway from Alexandria to Lynchburg; Colonel Edmund Fontaine, president of the Virginia Central Rail road; Major Alfred Barbour, then late superintendent of Harper's Ferry. Of all these, I believe no one survives today except Mr John S Barbour I was also present. Early in the evening we met in a private room at the Exchange Hotel, having invited Governor Wise to be present. The conference was a long and earnest one. Enough was known of the secret proceedings of the convention to satisfy us that a vote would be reached next day on the question of secession. A committee was appointed to wait on Governor Letcher and urge him that night to issue orders to enough of the State volunteers to take Harper's Ferry and secure the 18,000 or 20,000 stands of arms there and the machinery. When the committee laid before the Governor their plan, he said to us that he was pledged to the convention not to make any military movement without its concurrence until after a vote on the ordinance of secession was had, and he therefore could give us no orders that night. The result of the interview with Governor Letcher was reported to the meeting at the hotel. It was our unanimous judgment that, from the tenor of several telegrams sent to Governor Wise that evening from Washington, the government would, within a day or two, garrison Harper's Ferry with a force we could not easily overcome, and that to save time such of us as commanded volunteer troops should that night send orders to them to rendezvous the next day, and take up the line of march towards Harper's Ferry, we agreeing to act under direction of Governor Wise in these preliminary movements. The committee again after midnight waited on Governor Letcher and informed, him of our purpose and urged him to ratify it by his orders the next day, as soon as possible after the ordinance was passed by the convention, as we did not wish to strike an actual blow without the legal authority of the State, but to put ourselves in a position to strike quick when the orders came. He promised compliance with our wishes.

THE MOVEMENT ON HARPER'S FERRY.

Immediately orders were telegraphed by Ashby, Funston and myself to our respective commands to be in readiness the next day to move as part of a force to capture Portsmouth and the Navy Yard—thus concealing our destination lest a knowledge of it reaching Washington might frustrate the plan. We also telegraphed to other military commanders of volunteers at convenient points to be in readiness to join us under the Governor's orders, next day, for a military expedition, to be still held secret for obvious reasons. In the 'wee sma' hours ayant the twal,' we arranged with Colonel Fontaine and Mr Barbour for enough trains to transport the forces via Gordonsville and Manassas Junction to Strasburg, and spent the entire night and the early part of next morning in preparations, including the procurement of ammunition and also some arms from the arsenal in Richmond. About 8 o'clock on the 11th we left Richmond to join our respective commands. My own battery and a splendid infantry company at Staunton were the most remote from Harper's Ferry. I met a train at 2 P. M. with my field guns aboard, already twenty miles on their way to Strasburg, the men remaining at Staunton. News of the movement had spread all over the county of Augusta, and thousands of people had assembled to learn what it meant and to wish us 'God speed.' Governor Letcher, true to his promise, had telegraphed to Staunton to Major General Kenton Harper and Brigader General William H. Harman, of the State militia, to take the field with all their available troops, and referred them to me, on my arrival, for further details as to destination, etc. Before the sun went down we were all on board the cars, under General Harman, General Harper having started for Winchester by rapid private conveyance.

At Charlottesville and Culpeper we were joined by other companies, and at daybreak of the 18th were at Manassas Junction, and at 10 A. M. at Strasburg. Ashby and Funston had called out all the cavalry of that region and were en route across the country toward Harper's Ferry. At Strasburg the people were astounded by our sudden appearance in their midst. Men were sent out into all the neighboring fields to impress horses from the farmers to haul my battery to Winchester. Appeals and remonstrances and threats of the law were alike unavailing to recover the horses, which, however, we promised to deliver over to them at Winchester that night, and kept our promise, much to the joy of a swarm of farmers who followed in our wake on that first and weary march of eighteen miles down the Valley pike.

THROUGH THE VALLEY.

On reaching Winchester about sunset, we were received, as we thought, very coldly. No cheering as we marched down the streets, and we learned from General Harper, who had preceded us a few hours, that no provision had been made to feed us except such as he had ordered. The truth is, the people were taken by surprise. No telegraph then connected them with Richmond, except the line through Washington, and of course they had not heard that the State had seceded, and no doubt many looked upon us as a set of lawless rebels on the high road to destruction. How changed was the feeling in that community in a few short weeks, when they had looked 'rough visaged war' in the face and made a willing sacrifice of everything but honor for the cause. At Winchester it was rumored that large reinforcements had reached the 'Ferry' from Washington, and a fight for the possession of the place was considered inevitable. General Harper, a Pennsylvanian by birth, a Virginian by adoption, a veteran captain of Hamtrampe's Virginia regiment in the Mexican war, and as brave a man as ever lived, knew the value of celerity in aggressive military operations, and that night—although we had not slept a wink the night before—hurried us off by rail to attack the enemy at daybreak. About 4 o'clock on the morning of the 19th of April, we disembarked from the trains at Halltown, four miles from Harper's Ferry, and formed a column of attack. Our field-guns had to be drawn by the men—not difficult, however, on a well macadamized road. Some of the cavalry had preceded us, and their presence caused Lieutenant Jones, of the United States army—who had but part of a company under his command—to immediately set fire to the armory and shops, and escape across the Potomac to the Maryland side. By the light of the conflagration we hastened forward, but arrived too late to save the building in which so many fire arms—not far short of 20,000—were stored and burned. But we saved all the machinery from destruction, and it was, after its removal South, of inestimable value to the Confederacy. It was a matter of amazement to us that the government at Washington had taken no steps to guard the military stores and machinery of so much value. Lieutenant Jones, the commandant of the guard, had appreciated his danger and helplessness, for we found he had laid trains and made arrangements to burn the entire place, and came near doing so, but the celerity of our movements frustrated him.

SECRESY OF THE MOVEMENT.

An incident that occurred when some of us left Richmond on the morning of the 17th, shows how near we were being thwarted. One of those present at the conferences the night before at the Exchange Hotel, incautiously spoke to a friend on the train before it started and told him our plans. A Northern man, in a seat near by, overheard it, and at once wrote a long telegram to Mr. Lincoln, disclosing the danger to him, and not having time to take it to the telegraph office himself, sent it by a negro man, with the money to pay for its transmission. Luckily for us the office had just been put under surveillance, and the dispatch was withheld. And as we cut the wires on the 17th from Gordonsville North, Mr. Lincoln was kept in blissful ignorance of the danger to Harper's Ferry till Lieutenant Jones reported that he had been driven out and the Virginians were in possession. We found a few hundred rifle muskets and revolvers in other places than the burned arsenal that were useful to us, and the barrels of all the burned arms were afterward worked over and were as good as ever. The quantity of material for gun stocks which we captured was very large and valuable, being old seasoned thoroughly. This was the first overt act of war in Virginia in its inception, though simultaneous, I believe, in its consummation with the capture of the Navy Yard at Portsmouth. Its success created great enthusiasm throughout the State. There never was a doubt on the minds of those who engaged in the movement, that if the arrangements for the concentration of the widely scattered volunteer companies in the State, had not been perfected, as it was on the 16th of April, the capture of Harper's Ferry, without serious bloodshed, would have been impossible, for as soon as it had become known at Washington that Virginia had seceded, a large body of troops would have been sent to guard the shops and arsenal there. At all events, the loss of another day in our movement would at least have enabled the Government at Washington to destroy, if it could not defend, the vast military property and machinery that fell into our hands. Governor Letcher's hands were tied by his understanding with the convention not to make any military demonstration with its knowledge and concurrence. The mere discussion of the question of taking Harper's Ferry by the Governor and convention would have been fatal to its success, for all the proceedings of that body were very promptly known at Washington. Governor Wise, in his narrative, alleges that when he announced to the convention in secret session, on the 17th, that troops were en route to Harper's Ferry, and only awaited their action and Governor Letcher's orders to strike the actual blow, it fell like a bombshell in the body and led to an immediate vote and passage of the ordinance.

THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION.

An amusing account could be written of the appearance and condition of our "army of occupation" at Harper's Ferry, during the first two weeks of its existence and until Colonel T J Jackson (afterward called Stonewall) was put in command. It was a common saying that the force consisted of 1,500 officers and 1,300 men. We had one major-general and four brigadiers, and the lower grades in proportion. In fact, militia officers flocked in there from all quarters to "see how war looked" and "how things were done in the field," so that when their turn came, they, too, would know how to do it. With very few exceptions we were all green and raw, and the exhibition of "fuss and feathers" was ridiculous in the extreme when, in after years of hard service, we looked back to these scenes with the eyes of experience Questions of rank precedence were the source of wrangling and dispute, and sometimes not easily settled. Luckily we were not attacked while in this embryo condition, and when Jackson came with the simple rank of "colonel" and ordered to assume command of the post, he soon 'licked us into shape' by dint of incessant drilling and instruction, and brought order out of chaos, so that by the time the armed foe appeared on our side of the Potomac a few weeks later, the holiday soldiers of 'the piping times of peace' had learned some of the elements of endurance and obedience to orders that fitted them for the first real tug at fighting, in which they took a hand at Bull Run, in July. Of the men and officers who marched into Harper's Ferry on that April morning, seventeen years ago, how few survive? In four short years more than half of them had answered their last roll-call on the battle-field or in the hospital, and since then, one by one, they are 'crossing over the river to rest under the shade.'

As soon as Jackson assumed command he began to move away everything of value from the shops. General Joseph E Johnston, who succeeded him in the command, continued the work, so that by the early part of June we finished what Lieutenant Jones begun, and burned all the public buildings and retired to Winchester, expecting a visit from your venerable and honored fellow-citizen, General Robert Patterson, whom our commanding officers thought they could not properly receive in what they called Harper's Ferry, 'a man trap,' and which it afterward proved to be, when occupied by General Miles.

BEEF TEA FOR TYPHOID FEVER.—Take one ounce of the very best beef and one ounce of water. Cut up the beef, taking care there is no fat or skin. Pound it in a mortar for a quarter of an hour. Then put in a glass or cup, pour the cold water upon it, and let it stand for half an hour, bruising it from time to time with a wooden spoon Pour off the beef tea. It makes one dose. There must not be any salt.

DRIED APPLE CAKE.—Two teacupfuls dried apples, soaked over night and chopped fine; stew them in two cupfuls of molasses until well cooked. Then take two eggs, one cup butter one of sour cream, one of sugar, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of soda; stir some flour with the first before mixing with the rest; spices to taste; the more the better. This makes an excellent cake.

Choose such pleasures as recreate much and cost little.