For the SPECTATOR.

Mt. Sidney.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We can't but call the attention of the public to the new correspondent, who comes under the guise and phase of "Moore," and seeks to rob us of the emoluments and dignities of the family *coterie*. In the absence of Mr. Moore, my husband, he comes in my presence, with theatrical audacity, and claims to be the family head: *He*, the personage who tells your readers that "our criticism" of Lalla's article is enough for you—claiming for self and language that authoritative force which operates as a kind of personal warranty for the soundness of every thought.

Even, with all our aversion for Mr. Moore, on account of his social departure in that memorable "criticism," we must defend his intelligence when this moving spirit from another quarter, styling himself "Moore," comes into this correspondence through the courtesy of my daughter, awarding to him the title "Moore," if he but make an effort towards a favorable reconciliation of past troubles. He comes with his jargon reduced to print; attempts to dally with literature, and for want of *communis hominum sensus*, hunts in vain after comprehensive theories to please the reader, and tries to show that his nonsense is replete with meaning. This intruder *has learned* to glory in a perplexing sophistry, rather than in the discovery of immortal truths.

Our letter did not represent our citizens *extremely* poor, or village *infested* with rats; but that want of surplus funds for extraordinary improvements. Ridance of the rats she may have. We will not charge the writer with willful misquoting and misconstruction of English, but attribute it to want of proficiency in analysis, synthesis, and a clear conception of a simple proposition.

No, paitient reader, this young man is not my husband, (my husband is aged,) neither is he by consanguinity, nor adoption, related to Thomas Moore, Moore's wife, Lalla's mother.

We know his personal character and parentage. All the loyal powers of the village sprang with instinctive co-operation to avenge the outrage upon us and them on account of his shameful forgery. The outer gate to the "Art Loan Exhibition" was slapped in his face. The inside sentinel, through whom he claimed admission, buried his pretensions under a shower of "dirt and pebble." The ladies within, suspecting his competency, withheld their confidence; the ladies without, merging the charities of their sex in the higher duties to the village, volunteered their services as avenging angels, and grouped around commenting upon his false title with a responsive shudder, and vowed in their lovely souls to make his character, whenever it should come across them, to feel the bitter consequences of his coming under disguise, by claiming the distinction Moore. No, indeed! he is not my husband. Mine has the power of simplifying in the highest degree. Notice in *that* "criticism" how he evolved the most intricate facts from that embarrassing complication; how he reduced that chaotic heap of incongruous matter of Lalla's article about our village into symmetry and order—a striking contrast between the character of my husband and this impostor, who styles himself Moore under Moore's defence.

We have had already the assurance from Mr. Moore that he will never write again in behalf of Lalla. The indignant emotions, caused by that fraud, burst repeatedly and abundantly out. He gives loose to anguish and pours forth his heart: "Never write in Lalla's defence again. Never indulge in sentimental musings about the much hackneyed "orange blossom" and "Art Loan Exhibition," and any letter written over my signature in said defense will be malicious forgery."

And it matters not how many letters may be written over our signature, the obtrusive writer would be evidently groping after pearl. It is enough for us to know that my husband and self cordially recognize each other, and have mutually agreed, so far as we are concerned, to silently leave the village in her pomp and glory.

And now we close—our work is done;
Our mission, too, is ended.
Mt. Sidney, true, has had her fun;
Our fam'ly is defended.

MOORE'S WIFE & LALLA'S MOTHER.
MT. SIDNEY, March 27th, 1880.

Concert at Zion Church.

There was a musical concert at Zion Church on last Saturday night, under the management of Mrs. Virginia C. Hamilton, who is so well and favorably known in Staunton and elsewhere, having been music teacher at the Staunton Female Seminary several years ago. Mrs. Hamilton has, for the past winter, been teaching a vocal class at this church, and we need not comment upon her talents or capacity, as she is thoroughly disciplined in instrumental as well as vocal music. The proceeds of this concert were for the purpose of buying a new organ for the church. The inclemency of the weather prevented many from being present, and consequently the crowd was much smaller than was as first anticipated, but those that were present enjoyed the concert very much notwithstanding there was a very heavy shower that night. Owing to the shortness of our time we must be very brief, and cannot give as full an account as we would like to, unless we *readjust* that commandment which says, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Misses Alice and Mary Brown Watson, Kate Stover, Lillie Witt, Delia Gibson, Josie Coiner, Capt. C. B. Coiner, and Sandy McCue, of the Tinkling Spring choir were present to assist in the concert, and displayed their remarkable musical talents as they always do on such occasions.

The ladies were dressed in full concert costumes, being made of tarlatans and trimmed with suitable flowers. Miss Bettie Lobban very kindly consented to lend her organ, with piano attachment, for the occasion, and the music was rendered by Miss Mary Brown Watson and Mrs. Jennie Myers—Miss Watson's toilet being black tarlatan, trimmed with gilt stars.

The concert was opened by the chorus "Happy we," sung by Missss Alice Watson, Kate Stover, Lillie Wi t, Delia Gibson, Mrs. Hamilton, C. B. Coiner, and Mr. Sandy McCue. Miss Lou Leonard displayed remarkable talents for one of her age, in the duet, "Ah, could I teach the nightingale!" In the execution of the duet, "Go when the mists are sleeping," Miss Josie Coiner proved that she had perfect control of her voice. There was an elegant solo sung by Miss Kate Stover, "What shall I say." By close attention to the music, we concluded that if "Jeam-my" is as nice a fellow as he is represented to be, Miss Kate had better say yes. 'Sour Grapes," by Capt. Coiner and Miss Alice Watson was well executed Chorus, "Easter Anthem,' sung by the whole class, in which Messrs James Berry and N. C. Watts, exhibited their *wonderful* talents, and we have no doubt that, with a little more practice, these gentlemen will stand at the front as vocalists.

Pardon us for not commenting upon all the singers, but the shortness of our time prohibits it, yet we must say they all *deserve* special motice.

A SPECTATOR.

CHURCH NOTES.—In the First Presbyterian Church in the morning the services were by the Pastor. In accordance with announcement made last week, the recently elected Elders and Deacons, whose names have been heretofore published, were installed in their respective officers. In the evening Rev. John C. Celeghini, a Waldensian Presbyterian Missionary from the Northern port of Italy, delivered a lecture on "The Waldensian Missionary Work in Italy." He also made some interesting remarks to the Methodist Sunday School in the morning.

In the Episcopal Church in the morning there was communion, and the Easter offering was made, which amounted to the sum of $465. In the afternoon, five children were baptized. No service at night.

In the Lutheran Church, which was handsomely decorated, there was communion in the morning, and three persons admitted as members. Usual service at night.

In the other churches there were the usual services by the pastors thereof.

Canned goods of all kinds. Roasted Coffee—Mocha, Java, Rio, and Laguayra.
mar23-2ts. J. E. GRAHAM.

SPRING SUITS.—Mr. M. F. McNamara, merchant tailor, has removed his establishment from No. 7 New Street to No. 10 on the opposite side of the same street, where he has put in a new front, painted and fitted up in handsome style. He has received the new fashion plates and a large number of samples of goods of the latest and most beautiful styles for spring and summer wear. Give him a call and be suited in the most elegant and substantial manner. Don't forget the place, No. 10, New Street, near Virginia Hotel.

FAST TIME.—On last Wednesday morning, C. W. Herring, agent B. & O. Express and Ticket agent, received a telegram from Will B. Taylor, at Longdale stating that he had 7 passengers for Philadelphia. The C. & O. R. W. being late the train of the B. & O. was held, leaving 1 hour and 40 minutes late and making the trip to Harper's Ferry in 4 hours, including 20 minutes for dinner at Mt. Jackson, and 32 stops.

Personals.

Miss Garland Tutwiler, of Lexington, Va., is on a visit to this city, the guest of Mrs. J. A. Templeton.

Mr. Chas. Brawford, of this county, has leased for the ensuing year the bar at the McCurdy House at Covington.

A young man named Walter Jones fell from a canal-boat at Lexington, Va., a few days since, and was drowned.

J. J. Sullivan and Kate Putnam, of theatrical fame, were divorced in Dupage county, Ill., last Friday, by mutual consent.

Miss Florence Nightingale is a great invalid, and rarely leaves her room; yet there are few busier women in the world. She is never idle.

Miss Bell White, daughter of Prof. J. J. White, of Washington & Lee University, Lexington, is on a visit to this city, the guest of Mrs. J. A. Waddell.

Dr. D. C. B. Caldwell, of Ronceverte, Greenbrier co., W. Va., who has been confined to his bed for several weeks with pneumonia, is convalescent.

Miss Bessie Douglas, of King and Queen co., daughter of the late Hon. Beverly B. Douglas, has been on a visit to this city,—the guest of Mrs. W. A. Burke.

Miss Alice Pine, of Martinsburg, W. Va., who was so severely burned by coal oil at the residence of Capt. Virtue, in Frederick, Md., three weeks ago died last Thursday. She was only 18 years of age.

General John D. Imboden, formerly of this city, is superintending the mining of iron ore in Scott county and a narrow-guage railway near Bristol, Va. The Scott county iron ore is at Big-Stone Gap.

Rev. A. A. J. Bushong has accepted the call from the Lutheran congregation of Woodstock and county, and has entered upon the duties of his charge, in the place of Rev. P. Miller resigned.

Prof. Sloat, who has been engaged in teaching at McDowell, Highland county, aged about 50 years, died suddenly at that place Saturday evening, and, in accordance with his request, will be buried here by the Masons to-day.

Rev. Anderson Wade, a minister of the Episcopal Church, died at his residence, No. 716 west Grace street, Richmond, at 11:30 o'clock Friday morning, in the seventieth year of his age. He preached 25 years in Westover Parish, Charles City county.

We learn from the Highland *Recorder* that Charles Trimble, son of H. I. Trimble, while feeding his horses on last Wednesday morning, was pushed violently against the stable by one of them, breaking his collar bone, and bruising his shoulder severely.

Mr. J. C. Spiller, of the firm of J. F. McCabe & J. C. Spiller, contractors for the construction of 27 miles of the Shenandoah R. R., from Mile Run in Rockingham to Waynesboro' in this county, is now in this city making preparation to go to work immediately.

Judge Edmond Pendleton, aged 63 years, died at Winchester last Friday. He was born in Martinsburg, W. Va. He was a member of the Convention of Virginia in 1860-'61. He was appointed a judge by General Stoneman for the Winchester circuit, and acted from 1869 to the day of his death with the Conservatives.

Rev. Wm. G. Eggleston, who has been for 3 years past the pastor of the M. E. Church South in Harrisonburg, before leaving for his new charge at Shepherdstown, was presented by the ladies of his congregation with a handsome silver plated castor and butter-dish, costing $21.00, as a slight token of the affectionate esteem and regard entertained for him.

Mr. Nicholas Kiger, who lives at the Three Springs on the Shenandoah River in Rockingham county about three miles from McGaheysville, was thrown from his horse and hurt, though we are pleased to state, not seriously.—His horse scared at some object on the roadside and wheeled around so suddenly as to throw his rider off.

Mr. Joseph N. Woodward, of this city, has taken charge of the Grand Central Hotel at Martinsburg, Berkeley co., W. Va. To those who know the well-established reputation of Mr. Woodward as an experienced and accomplished hotel-man, will not need to be assured that, under his management, the Grand Central Hotel will be kept in the very best style.

AUGUSTA WOOL-GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting held in the Court of Appeals room on Monday of last week by those interested in the enterprise, the Wool-Growers Association of this county was permanently organized by the election of the the following Officers:—

A. M. Bowman, President; M. D. McCormick C. B. Koiner, S. B. Allen, Wm. Ansen, S. A, East, and G. B. Chiles, Vice Prelidents; John. Churchman, Treasurer; and G. W. Koiner, Secretary.

A committee consisting of J. Alex. Turk, J. N. Opie and C. B. Koiner was appointed to remodel the constitution and by-laws and report at an adjourned meeting to be held on the 1st Saturday in April.

An Executive committee was appointed as follows:—

J. Alex. Turk, of North River; Jas. A. Kemper, of South River; J. H. Callison, of Riverheads; W. F. Gilkeson, of Beverly Manor; J. McP. Crawford, of Middle River, and Andrew Beck of Pastures.

The following gentlemen were enrolled as members of the Association:

C. B. Coiner, M. F. Gilkeson, A. M. Bowman, Samuel A. East, John N. Opie, T. S. Hogshead, W. F. Gilkson, N. D. McCormick, J. A. Turk, P. B. Sublett, Samuel Forrer, H. J. Williams, Dr. D. W. Hanger, John E. Hamilton, Jas. A, Kemper, Samuel F. Pilson, Lewis Harman, J. H. Callison, S. Brown Allen, R. F. Larew, Jno. Churchman, Rudolph Turk, G. W. Koiner.

The membership will be increased at the next meeting. The admittance fee is only 50 cents.

This Association will grow in importance with the lapse of time, and will he productive of much good. We have no doubt that its beneficial results will be extended to other counties, as they will follow the example of this county, and establish similar Associations. One has already been organized in Greenbrier county W. Va.

CURED! Of what? By what? Of General Debility. By Bodega Bitters.

MASONIC RECEPTION OF GRAND MASTER PEYTON S. COLES.—In accordance with the announcement made last week, the Grand Mason, Peyton S. Coles, met with Staunton Lodge, No. 13, on last Wednesday night. The Grand Secretary, Wm. B. Isaacs, was also present, and quite a large number of Members of other Lodges in this county and elsewhere. After the opening of the Lodge in due form, the Grand Secretary was introduced and cordially welcomed by Master H. M. Wayt and received by the members with grand honors, after which the Grand Master, Peyton S. Coles, accompanied by a committee of three Past Grands, was introduced, when an appropriate address of welcome was delivered by Mr. John W. Stout, which was responded to at some length by the Grand Master, who then called upon the Grand Secretary who delivered an appropriate address. After some time spent in the work of the Lodge, during which a citizen of this city was raised to the degree of Master Mason, which was conferred by the Grand Master, the members and visiting brethren repaired to the Virginia Hotel where they partook of a bountiful banquet.

When you go "bobbing around" for a good smoke, ask for the REGAL CROWN. Feb3

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.—Messrs. Lipscom & Berry, two worthy young gentlemen from Baltimore, who have experience in that branch of business, have opened a new wholesale and retail Boot, Shoe, and Hat Store in the building on New Street, formerly occupied by the late Robert Cowan as a Bookstore. We would commend these young gentlemen to the public as worthy of confidence and patronage, and hope that they will meet with encouragement and receive a generous support. Their stock has been bought for cash at the lowest prices, and they pledge themselves to sell at short profits. See advertisement.

THE STOCKING OF GOLD EAGLES.—We noticed the fact a short time since that the proposition to fill a stocking, as long as his beard, with gold eagles to be presented to the ubiquitous and irrepressible N. H. Hotchkiss was meeting with favor, and was being rapidly filled. Our citizen, Maj. Ed. McMahon, is one of the contributors, and has sent a gold eagle to the Editor of the *Virginian* to be deposited in that stocking. Hotchkiss will value this stocking more highly than Miss Kilmenseg did her golden leg.

THE LYNCHING IN PAGE COUNTY.—We gave last week an account of the hanging in Page county by enraged citizens, of a negro man for the murder of little white child. The child, W. H. Hilliard, was about 3 years old, and the son of Mr. Jacob T. Hilliard. The negro man was named Allison Jackson, about 30 years old, and had been in the employ of Mr. Jacob T. Hilliard a few months. It is said that he was from Nelson county.

Interesting Relics.

"THE PHENIX"—A RELIC OF THE PAST.

The Phenix is the title of a newspaper which was established in Staunton in March 1795, and published every Wednesday by John Wise on Main street, three doors above the "Rising Sun Tavern."

We have been presented with the fragment of a copy dated Wednesday, June 26th, 1799, which is No 15 of Vol. IV, and was directed to James Hogshead, whose name is written in ink on the margin. As this fragment is but about half of the sheet of that date, which, unfortunately, was torn transversely, we are unable to read the whole of the articles it contains, and are, therfore unable to summarize its contents.

Though the news from Europe was more than a month old, it was read with great interest at that time, and most of this issue is occupied with the news of the war then going on in Europe and Africa between Napoleon and the different powers of Europe.

It contains the address of the Arch Duke Charles of Germany to all the Generals of the Imperial armies, and of the armies of the Empire, and dispatches from Bonaparte of his military operations in Egypt and a report in a letter from London of the defeat, about the 1st of April of the French, near Vienna, with the loss of 3000 men and 4 pieces of artillery.

The Indians were giving trouble at that time, and there was a prospect of an Indian war in the West. The follwing was published as the news from Lexington, Kentucky, May 23rd:—

"By a gentleman who arrived in town on Saturday last, from Cincinnati, we are informed that he saw a letter from commandant at Detroit, to a Commanding officer at Fort Washington, informing him that the Indians were imbodying and holding councils—and from every appearance, meditating a stroke on some part of the frontiers of the United States."

It contained the action of the Legislature of Connecticut disapproving of the celebrated Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798 and 1799.

From orders of publication we learn that at that time Chas. Cameron was clerk of Bath county, and H. J. Gambell Deputy clerk of Rockingham county.

John McDowell of Staunton advertised "a variety of wet and dry goods." We do not know what the "wet" goods meant, but have a sly suspicion.

Notice is given "that a petition will be presented to the next General Assembly for leave to remove the Court-house of Greenbrier county to a more central part of said county."

The following notice of the death of the "Forest-born Demosthenes," as Lord Byron very appropriately termed the distinguished orator, Patrick Henry, will be read with interest:—

From Richmond, June 14.

On the 6th inst. departed this life PATRICK HENRY, Esquire, of Charlotte county.

Mourn, Virginia, mourn! your Henry is gone!—Ye friends to liberty in every clime, drop a tear.

No more will his social feelings spread delight through his happy house.

No more will his edifying example dictate to his numerous offspring the sweetness of virtue, and the majesty of patriotism.

No more will his sage advice, guided by zeal for the common happiness impart light and utility to his caressing neighbors.

No more will he illuminate the public councils, with sentiments drawn from the cabinet of his own mind, ever directed to his country's good, and clothed in eloquence sublime, delightful and commanding.

Farewell, first rate patriot—farewell.

As long as our rivers flow, our mountains stand—so long will your excellence and worth be the theme of our homage and endearment, and Virginia, bearing in mind her loss will say to rising generations, imitate my HENRY.

Patrick Henry, the second son of John and Sarah Henry, and one of nine children, was born on the 29th of May, 1736, at the family seat called Sudley, in the county of Hanover—the same county in which Henry Clay was born—and he died in Charlotte county June 6th, 1799, aged 63 years and 7 days.

EASTER OFFERING OF TRINITY EPISCOPAL SUNDAY SCHOOL.—The exercises attending the Easter offering of the Trinity Sunday School held at 5 o'clock on last Sunday evening in the chapel were of a very interesting character and were greatly enjoyed by the large number of persons present. This annual offering by the children of the Sunday School at Easter is a most beautiful custom and serves in an appropriate way to remind the little ones of Him who said "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

The singing of the Easter carols by the children was very charming and was excellently done. Their piping tones of praise were infections and many an older person present attempted to join in, but the hoarse sounds fell decordantly even upon his own ear and he could only in silence call back the days of his childhood when his shrill treble was heard in the choruses of praise.

As each class was called it sent up to the platform an offering of flowers accompanied by the amount contributed in money. The flowers were most beautfully arranged into symbols representing the different classes and when arranged upon a large cross produced a most striking and beautiful appearance. The contributions by the classes amounting to the handsome sum of $37.40 were as follows;

Little children travelling Zionward	$2 80
Children of Light	5 00
Daughters of Hope	2 67
Children of the Cross	5 42
Soldiers of the Faith	13 96
" " " Cross	1 45
Young Christian Soldiers	3 05
Children of the Faith	2 45
Children of the Covenant	3 00
Heirs of the Promise	1 50
The Reapers	6 75
Little Gleaners	2 00
Armor Bearers	1 75
Buds of the Promise	1 78
Trusting Hearts	3 00
Children of Faith	4 50
Infant class (Lambs of the Fold)	17 32
Maj. Bell's Class	5 00
Shepherd's Care (am't not given)	

Haines, the noted Cigar Manuiacturer, is trying to introduce to the taste of connoisseurs a *genuine* unadulterated cigar, to come within the means of all smokers, and he confidently puts forward the REGAL CROWN as something far superior to the goods flooding the market now at five cents. Feb3-tf

A FEMALE BURGLAR.—Last Sunday night, about half-past 12 o'clock, as night watchman Hamilton was passing the store of Pritchard in the Sullivan Building on East Augusta street his attention was attracted by a noise in the store, after inquiring who was there and receiving no answer, he went to the rear of the building and found the window raised. Having no whistle, he fired his pistol, whereupon a woman's voice was heard crying "don't shoot me," He then entered the store and found a negro woman by the name of Lizzie Cooper alias Henry in the midst of the various articles which she had packed up for the purpose of carrying off. They included a box of chewing tobacco, a quantity of cigars, canned meats, teas, coffees, sugar, &c., and a large basket filled with eggs.

She tells a pitiful tale about her extreme poverty and denies that she had any confederates, but from the large amount of property she had prepared to remove, it is evident that there were others engaged in the attempted robbery. She, however, stoutly denies it and says she intended to get the goods away by "keepin' on toten of 'em."

All those who have given it a trial will not be without it. It cures. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

For the SPECTATOR.

As an answer, in part, to the enquiry propounded in the last issue of the SPECTATOR, as to what had become of the temperance societies of the city and county, we desire to state that Mizpah Lodge, No. 116, I. O. G. T., of this city, is still in existence, battling for the right. Some time past, the Lodge suspended the holding of its regular meetings, but recently it reorganized, and now holds its meetings every Tuesday night in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance. We have emblazoned upon our banner the immortal words of Lawrence—"Don't give up the ship"—and so long as seven members remain, who are willing to associate themselves together to constitute a quorum, we never will. We appeal to all who are friendly to the cause to unite themselves with us. X.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY R. R.—The indications are that the Shenandoah Valley R. R. will adopt the Eastern route and run along the base of the Blue Ridge, and connect with the Ches. & Ohio R. R. at Waynesboro'. Whilst this route will be nearer the supposed beds of minerals, we think it must be more costly in construction than the proposed routes more in the Valley, and the bridging of the streams from the mountains must necessarily be expensive.

Y. M. C. A.—The meeting was led last Sunday evening by Walter A. Plecker, who read the 2nd Epistle of John, and remarks were made by Capt. H. L. Hoover, Geo. P Baker, and H. L. Crosby, of Ohio. Prayer was offered by W. G. Brown. There was a good audience present.

Next Sunday will be ladies' day, and Gen. R. D. Lilley will lead The lesson will be the 8th chapter of Romans. An invitation is extended to the public generally.

Go and see Gladke's 5c. Counter. may6-tf

Waynesboro' Items.

[From our special correspondent "H."]

S. V. R. R.—NEW BUILDINGS—COUNTY ROAD IMPROVEMENT—CORN-MEAL FOR N. C.—LAND SALE—RELIGIOUS—LUNAR RAINBOW.

Waynesboro' is all excitement in regard to the S. V. R. R., coming here, and real estate has advanced wonderfully. The route, located by the Engineers, will connect with the Ches. & Ohio Railway at the "Gravel Bed," one mile east of town. If this route is adopted, the S. V. R. R. will use the C. & O. R. W., into and through town to a point about half a mile west of here, where it will strike to the left and take a southern course. The Division Engineer has taken rooms at the "Bruce House" and has an office in town. The Engineer Corps are at work putting in the grade stakes, all of which indicates that we are to have the road.

There are more houses being erected now than at any one time, within the recollection of our oldest inhabitants. One of our business men will have a ten pin alley ready within a few days. It will be the first one ever in town and will no doubt be a good investment.

Your correspondent has talked with a great many of our best farmers and largest tax-payers, in regard to the Act introduced by Gen. Echols and passed by the Legislature, for the improvement of the roads of the County, and thus far he has not found ONE who is in favor of it. They all say that if they commence at the end of the fifteen miles on all the six roads and work *towards* Staunton, they will vote for it, but if they commence at Staunton and work out towards the country they will do all they can against it. They claim that $100,000 is not enough to build ninety miles of Macadamized road, and that if they commence at Staunton it will only be enough to build six or eight miles on each of the six roads leading from Staunton, and that will be the last of it and we will derive no benefit from it down here. I asked an old and experienced contractor of public works, about the costs, &c., of such a road and his reply was that "it would take at least $2,000 to Macadamize a mile, allowing the ballast to be six inches deep."

Messrs. Smith & Patterson, owners of the large flour and plaster mill at this place, have shipped several hundred bushels of their celebrated corn meal to Raleigh N. C. They have already built up a good trade with the tar-heels, and ship a great deal of flour to different portions of that State.

Mr. Philip Killian, of this place, purchased 130 acres of land at $36.25 per acre, last week from Mr. Geo. K. Koiner. The land has no improvements on it.

Rev. J. R. Van Horne preached to large congregations last Sunday morning and night.—His many friends gladly welcomed him back, and hope Conference will let him remain with us for several years.

Rev. Frank McCutchen, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, will preach at Bethel next Sunday for Rev. James Murray.

Saturday night about 9 o'clock we had a regular April shower, and when the moon came from behind the clouds, a strange sight was seen by a great many of our citizens, viz: a rainbow by moonlight. Something never seen or heard of in "Little Tammany" before.—A few of our superstitious people thought it was the winding up of the world.

Midway Items.

[Reported for the STAUNTON SPECTATOR.]

FARMING OPERATIONS seem at this time to be at the zenith. The March winds and beautiful sunshine having dried the land sufficiently for ploughing, sowing of oats, gardening, &c., all of which we notice are progressing finely.

There seems to be quite a mania in the stock cattle market, especially calves, as we notice small lots of them passing our village almost every day. From the prices asked for them, there certainly must be a boom on the calf question.

MINERALS.—This section has been visited within the past week by several parties for the purpose of inspecting the iron and other minerals along the base of the mountain, which we are greatly in hopes may ere long be developed in a more tangible shape. I understand Mr. Thomas W. Buckey, a Mineralogist of considerable note, of your city, is at present in the neighborhood for the purpose of procuring leases on some of the most prominent of the mineral lands in this section, for a company composed of influential and moneyed men of this county and Northern capitalists.

PERSONAL.—Late tidings of our esteemed citizen, Col. J. D. Lilley, (who is canvassing Bedford county for the celebrated nurserymen, J. D. Mosby & Bro.,) brought good news of the success which has attended him in this new field of labor.

Capt. Tack Rollings, one of our enterprising merchants, who has been very ill with a severe attack of pneumonia, is now convalescing.

SPELLING.—There appeared in the issue of the *Vindicator*, of the 19th inst., a challenge from the spelling class of this place to that of Sunnyside, which the class claims to have been unauthorized, and entirely ignorant of, until its appearance in the paper. We think the correspondent of the *Vindicator* should have made himself acquainted with the wishes of the class, and also the code with regard to challenges.

RELIGIOUS.—Owing to the inclemency of the weather, communion services at Mt. Carmel were postponed till the 21st inst., at which time we had the pleasure of hearing several very interesting and able sermons from the Pastor, Rev. A. H. Hamilton. The meeting was largely attended on Sunday. One person, on profession of faith, was admitted to the membership of the church.

Conference could not have made an appointment more in unison with the wishes of a circuit, than was the return of Rev. O. W. Burgess to this circuit, of which he has been the worthy and efficient pastor for the past two years. His pastorate is highly commendable, both as an able expounder of the Gospel and as a zealous, untiring worker in the Religious cause. Considering the circumstances under which he had to labor, the good work which he has accomplished has no parallel in the past history of the churches under his charge. The accessions to the membership of his churches have been extremely large, and he has in every respect reaped an abundant harvest for his unceasing exertions. OUZIER.

For the SPECTATOR.

Easter Sunday at the Lutheran Church.

The Church was beautifully decorated, as all who saw it will testify. The decoration was not so elaborate, some think, as on *one* former occasion, but, the taste displayed, was a decided improvement upon any decoration of the past. But we will say no more on this point, supposing some one more capable will attend to this part of the subject.

The pastor, Rev. J. B. Haskell, should feel highly gratified and complimented at the success that seems to follow his ministrations here.

The internal troubles that have existed for some time in this church, or more correctly speaking extraneous matters, not at all a church affair, but as some contagious disease, it has gotten into some members, causing them to do some things that does not strengthen the church, but, on the contrary, one would suppose, weaken it; which, we dare not believe for a moment, *some* of the parties would have a hand in, if they knew it.

But, singular to say, this little ripple, or big wave, just as you like, seems to have caused *a new life* to spring into being, in this same troubled congregation, and it really seems, from what we saw and heard last Sunday, that the public is mistaken, in supposing that the Lutheran church in Staunton is seriously affected by this unpleasantness; facts are against this conclusion. The evidences of our senses are against this conclusion: because, we witnessed on Sunday, an unusually large communion. The congregation, both morning and night, *filled the church*. I was really surprised at this. I heard a remark made when coming from the church at night: "This does not look like a dead church;" to which the one addressed replied; "Something good seems to be coming out of all these troubles."

Now a word about the two sermons. Rarely, if ever, have they been equalled, even by the pastor himself. He seems to have received new pulpit powers, and if he continues to preach as he did on Sunday, a bright future is before this live congregation. Such preaching of the truth must produce good effects.

Three valuable members were added to the church at the morning service.

I will throw out one idea and close. What we all suppose to be a great evil in the church may be truly God's spirit trying the hearts of those who profess to be His.

ONE WHO KEEPS HIS EYES AND EARS OPEN.

WOOL-GROWERS' ASSOCIATION OF GREENBRIER.—On Saturday, the 20th inst., this Association met at the Court-house in Lewisburg and effected a permanent organization by the election of the following officers:—President, J. H. Crawford; Treasurer, Wm. R. Dotson; Secretary, B. F. Harlow.

The next meeting of the association will take place on Friday, 9th of April.

Concert at Greenville.

"Of all the arts beneath the heaven,
That man has found, or God has given,
None draws the soul so sweet away,
As music's melting mystic lay.
Slight emblem of the bliss above,
It soothes the spirit all to love."

Among the many entertainments throughout the county, during the past week, receiving flattering commendations from reporters, probably none, as yet, has rivalled the concert given at Greenville, Friday evening, the 26th inst., by the amateur talent in that locality.

We do not make this assertion wholly upon our own views of the matter, but we are strongly sustained by concurrent statement. Far would your reporter be from using encomiastic expressions, if the occasion to which they were intended did not deserve them.

A due announcement having been given of this affair, and the purpose for which it was organized being a laudable one, it necessarily attracted a large crowd. At an early hour, the immense auditorium was completely packed, (chuck'd full,) consequently those of us who were so unfortunate as to be detained by an accident, could scarcely obtain admittance at any price. However, an intimate acquaintance, with the courteous usher, enabled us to fall heir to a seat immediately in front of the stage ("lucky dogs," some bright-eyed damsel exclaimed) to our not altogether gratification,

Hardly were we comfortably fixed, before the musical company appeared in all the translucent splendor of a summer's morn. No floral decorations or racemes graced the adornments of the stage, or to impart their sweet odors, but, better far, there were embellishments more pleasing than even the sublime scenes attending the rising and setting of an Italian sun—it was the bewitching smiles of Eve's fair daughters. Helen, whose surpassing beauty summoned Greece to arms and drew a thousand ships to Tenedos, could not have produced a more powerful effect, judging from the *tout ensemble* of the spectators.

Prof. J. A. Wright, whose graceful facilities in the art displayed in many previous concerts to the delight of his friends, assisted by the accomplished Mrs. R. H. Palmer, managed the exercises of the evening.

The programme was finely interspersed with sacred, sentimental, and comic songs, a few of which we beg leave to notice. Fancy soars on lighter wings, oftimes travels beyond sense, and pictures unseen things, though it will be our constant endeavor to report nothing ideal, but all that is real, more especially to confer honor upon whom honor is due.

The opening piece, "Hark the Song," broke upon the bustle and confusion of the gathering like sweet distilled perfumes, sustained by the entire class, composed of Mesdames Jennie Palmer and Sallie Palmer, and Misses Carrie B. and Lou Smith, Sallie Willson, Maggie Wright, Carrie Smith, Carrie Gilkeson, Loula Kregloe, and Prof. J. A. Wright, Messrs. Arthur Willson, Tom Brownlee, James McFarland, John Wise, Charles Kregloe, Wallace McClure, and R. H. Palmer.

"Waiting," solo and chorus, by Miss Carrie B. Smith and Messrs. Arthur Willson, tenor, and Wallace McClure, bass.

Next came a lovely duet, "Woodbine Song," by Mrs, Jennie Palmer and Miss Carrie Gilkeson. Mrs. Jennie Palmer exhibited marked talents as a vocalist in the execution of "Who's at my Window."

Among the enchanting moanings at nightfall none so gently recalls the songs of that hour as did "The Sweet Bird of Night," a quartette song sustained by Misses Lou and Carrie B. Smith and Messrs. Arthur Willson and Wallace McClure.

"Drifting with the Tide," solo by Miss Carrie Gilkeson, with double quartette chorus consisting of Misses Carrie B. and Lou Smith and Sallie Willson, and Messrs. Kregloe, McClure, Willson, and Wise. What profound stillness reigned when Miss Lovie Palmer, a bright little jewel of four merry summers, came forth and sang in her innocent childish tone, "One little boon, love."

Miss Clara Palmer, another equally interesting little girl, sang "Grandfather's Clock" in a song of rapturous melody to the delight of all.

That happy messenger of the night, over whose plaintive carols poets run wild, was refreshened in our memories by a duet, "The Nightengale," by Misses Sallie Willson and Carrie Gilkeson. How apt are we in solitude and deep reflection to picture in our imagination the grandeur and sublimities of nature, especially were we induced to revive our meditations during the rendition of "The World is full of Beauty," by Miss Carrie B. Smith.

"Nought under heaven so strongly doth allure,
The sense of man and all his mind possess,
As beauty's lovely bait."

"Minute Gun at Sea," a duet by Mrs. Sallie Palmer and Miss Sallie Willson. For a fond, brief moment, we were conducted to the *parterre*, a favorite place where we love to linger both in dreams and realizations, so vividly portrayed in the song, "Down by the Blooming Violets," by Miss Sallie Willson.

"Strike the Cymbal," an anthem by the class.

Young gentlemen are frequently accused of flirtation and inconstancy, but we venture to assert that Mr Arthur Willson, who so admirably sang "Nancy Lee," receiving for his happy effort an exquisite bouquet from a most elegant young lady, will prove as true to his *dulcinea* as a Celestina.

Indeed, we cannot speak in too complimentary terms of "Chamouny," rendered to an applauding audience by Miss Carrie Gilkeson.

We have repeatedly heard the "Gypsie Countess" sung in crowded halls, but never to elicit such long and continued demonstrations as when Mr. R. H. Palmer and lady appeared and rendered it. The tremendous applause could only be silenced by their second appearance.

"Kissing," by Miss Carrie B. Smith, was executed with such captivating loveliness, and, oh, such delicious smacking of the lips as to cause J——n to faint away and exclaim in the language of Dryden—

"Oh! let me live forever on those lips!
The nectar of the gods to these is tasteless."

"Don't stay after Ten," duet and chorus, by Misses Lou and Carrie B. Smith, and Messrs. Arthur Willson and Wallace McClure. In this piece, these gentlemen were addressed as their beaux, and when the music rose with its voluptuous swell, soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again, as if to say, "We are guilty." Miss Lizzie Gilkeson, attired after the manner of a Scottish lady, sang "Within a mile of Edinboro'" in the most commendable style. Her dress and her beauty were in perfect harmony, and we dare say a fairer and prettier maiden never dwelt among the Grampian hills of old Scotland.

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."

In response to an *encore*, she re-appeared and sang "Comin' through the Rye," and again retired amid wild cheers.

The excellent rendition of "Carina," by Miss Loula Kregloe, an attractive and fascinating young lady out on a spring holiday from the W. F. Institute, convinced more than one mind that she is destined to be one of the bright stars in the firmanent of the musical world,

The programme was concluded by singing the anthem, "Come let us sing unto the Lord," by the class.

Each and every one of the participants deserved for more praise than our imbecile pen can bestow them, especially Miss Lizzie Gilkeson, who so elegantly presided at the piano in a greater part of the accompaniments assisted only in a few by Mr. Kregloe. Miss Lizzie is, indeed, to be congratulated and thanked a thousand times over by those whom she so cheerfully assisted and by the spectators who were fortunate enough to witness her valuable aid.

Come oft again sweet hour of song and a parting farewell to the ladies on the porch, courting by the dim light of the cold chaste moon, the queen of heaven's bright isles, we remain. THREE FAITHFUL FRIENDS.

ANOTHER BRAKEMAN KILLED.—Mr. J. M. Corley, a brakeman on one of the through freight trains on the Ches. & Ohio R. R., was run over by the cars and killed one mile East of McKendrie. Thirty-four cars and one engine passed over his body, and he was picked up badly mangled, his head was severed almost entirely from his body; both legs and arms broken. His remains were taken to Hinton on Tuesday morning, whence they were sent to Albemarle where his family lives. He was a quiet, industrious young man, a favorite with all who knew him. It is supposed that he fell whilst passing from one car to another.

DEATH OF MR. HENRY E. CROCKETT.—Mr. Henry E. Crockett, of Wytheville, who was under treatment of the Physicians at the Western Lunatic Asylum, died, on Wednesday last, aged 35 years, and his remains were buried at the Presbyterian Cemetery at Wytheville on Friday. He was the son of the late Mr. Gustavus Crockett, of