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# Staunton Spectator.

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ARCHIBALD G. STUART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Practices in the courts of Augusta, and adjoining counties. All matters intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. apr13

DR. C. C. PHILLIPS, OFFICE—Mozart Hall—entrance on Frederick Street. Residence—Va. Fem. Institute. mar16-3m

DR. F. L. HENKEL, Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, offers his professional services to the people of Staunton and vicinity. OFFICE—No. 24, Main Street, over Holliday & West's Shoe Store. May be found at his office at all hours unless professionally engaged. feb3-3m*

DR. JNO. W. HARRIS. OFFICE in Chapman's Block, opposite Staunton Opera House, Main St. jan27-tf

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. dec4-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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H. M. MATHEWS. ALEX. F. MATHEWS. MATHEWS & MATHEWS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, LEWISBURG, WEST VA., practice regularly in the Courts of Greenbrier, Monroe, Pocahontas and Nicholas counties, W. Va., the Court of Appeals, and the Federal Courts for the District of W. Va. Particular attention paid to Collections and to special cases anywhere in their State. may 17—1y

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., and 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

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NEW ENTERPRISE.
In addition to their large SASH AND BLIND FACTORY, LUSHBAUGH & BRO., have opened an extensive FURNITURE MANFACTORY, Where all kinds of plain and Elegant Furniture, such as MARBLE TOP CHAMBER SETS, CABINETS, BOOK CASES, PARLOR SETS, DESKS, Office and Library Tables, BEDS, BUREAUS, &c., &c., are manufactured and offered to the trade.
Having first-class facilities they propose to put up work which, in style and finish, will compete with foreign manufacture, whilst in material and workmanship it will surpass.—They will use nothing but the Best Seasoned Timber. and having experienced mechanics and all kinds of improved machinery, will allow no article to leave their manufactory which will not stand the severest tests. Believing that work of this character can be manufactured here in our midst, where the material is so plentiful and superior, as cheap if not cheaper than the larger cities, they have inaugurated this HOME ENTERPRISE and propose to push it to success. It will be their aim to establish for their goods a reputation, and to this end no effort will be spared to make them second to none in workmanship and finish, and as cheap as the same character of work can be sold. All they ask is an examination of their goods and prices.
Messrs. Lushbaugh & Bro. still continue the business of BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS, in which they have been extensively engaged for years past. They also manufacture and keep constantly on hand at their factory, near the C. & O. R. R., at South end of Lewis Street, all kinds of—SASHES, DOORS, BLINDS, BUILDERS MATERIAL &c., &c., &c.
Estimates for buildings, &c., promptly furnished.
H. J. LUSHBAUGH & BRO., mar4 Staunton, Va.

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THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.
These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with
TERRIBLE SUFFERING.
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,
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will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.
Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?
Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?
KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
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mar16-1y

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TRY IT.
Sold by all Druggists. THE BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, Md.
dec9-1y

TYREE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WORM SEED,
A Perfect Vermifuge, Representing the Old Fashioned Worm Tea,
FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF WORMS.
Vegetable in its Composition; Pleasant to the Taste, and effectual in its purpose.
Childhood is most generally accompanied with the annoyance of Worms, but few children are free from them at some period, and adults are very frequently affected in the same way. Worms are not only a cause of disease in themselves, but by their irritation, aggravate other diseases; owing to their movements in the bowels, they most generally occasion PAIN and UNEASINESS of a very distressing character. The appetite variable, sometimes natural, again deficient or excessive. The stomach is often swollen, breath fetid; the tongue furred and with a disagreeable taste, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS and general deranged health are also experienced. FRETFULNESS, WAKEFULNESS, with sudden startings out of sleep as from fright; spasmodic movements of the eyelids. CONVULSIONS in children are often ascribed to these parasites and febrile condition of the system. Obstinate cough; a pale or sallow skin, sunken eyes, and general emaciation can be attributed to their presence in the body—symptoms with which almost every mother is familiar. To remove these annoyances found in almost every family, THE WORM SYRUP IS PREPARED. It is a pleasant and certain remedy. It is perfectly safe, and children will not refuse to take it, being free from the NAUSEA and DISGUST of the ordinary Vermifuge in use.
After taking the syrup as directed, young children should take a dose of Magnesia or Castor Oil. Many persons think that if a discharge of the worms does not immediately follow the use of the Syrup, that it has failed to destroy them. This is a mistake—they are dissolved in the mucus, and thus gotten rid of.
Prepared only by W. R. TYREE, Druggist, mar16-tf Staunton, Va.

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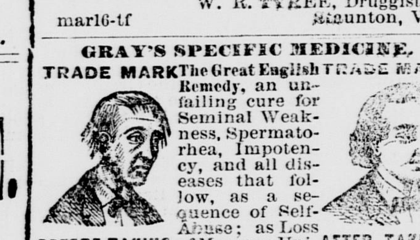

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THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
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TYREE'S TASTELESS CASTOR OIL is just as pleasant to taste as syrup Price, 25 cents. mar30

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PRICE LIST.

| Size. | Price per doz. | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ¼ gal. Jars | $ 1.50 | 1 gal. Pitchers | $ 3.00 |
| ½ " | 2.25 | 1½ " | 4.00 |
| 1 " | 3.00 | 2 " | 6.00 |
| 1½ " | 4.50 | 1 gal. Cov. Jars | 4.20 |
| 2 " | 6.00 | 1½ " | 6.30 |
| 3 " | 9.00 | 2 " | 8.40 |
| 4 " | 12.00 | 3 " | 12.60 |
| 5 " | 15.00 | 4 " | 16.80 |
| 6 " | 18.00 | 3 gal. Churns | 12.60 |
| ½ gal. Crocks | 2.25 | 4 " | 16.80 |
| 1 " | 3.00 | 5 " | 21.00 |
| 1½ " | 4.50 | 6 " | 25.20 |
| 2 " | 6.00 | ½ gal. deep and flat Pans | 2.25 |
| Spittoons | 3.00 | 1 " | 3.00 |
| 1 gal. Champers | 8.00 | 1½ " | 4.50 |
| Jugs higher rate than Jars. | | 2 " | 6.00 |
| ½ gal. Pitchers | $ 2.25 | Water Coolers, all sizes. | |

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Notice.—Avoid sickness from being poisoned by a Black-lead glazed article, called stoneware. Use a pure salt-glazed stoneware, manufactured in Virginia. Ask your physician if acid coming in contact with lead is not poisonous.
JAS. M. HICKERSON.
The above statements are chemically correct. THOS. J. MILLER, M. D. J. N. GORDON, M. D.
apr27-6m

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Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., je10-1y Portland, Maine.

PLANTS AND SEEDS.

BUIST GARDEN SEED for sale by W. R. TYREE, Druggist, mar30 Main St., Staunton, Va.

POETRY.

AN APRIL DREAM.

The sun was sinking low in the West—
Low in the West at the close of day;
And the opal clouds in splender drest
Shone crimson and amber and silver gray,
And the twilight lay like a veil of white
On the face of day at the door of night.

The spirit of spring touched all the trees
And the leaves broke out as they felt her pass;
Her voice was heard in the balmy breeze
And her ankle twinkled in the grass;
The buttercups sought to kiss her feet
As she trod the daisy lighted street.

The fragrant breath of the violets blew
On my face like a pleasant dream of rest,
Oh, the world was fair and the world was true!
And the sun was sinking low in the West,
And the twilight hung like a pall of white
On the wraith of day at the grave of night.

And over the violet-scented sod,
Through purple beds in the purple shade,
The maiden I love beside me trod,
And fair was the face of my lily maid,
And the tender light of her violet eyes
Dispelled the shadow that filled the skies.

We spoke no word, for the solemn hush
Of the evening lay on my soul and hers;
But we heard the song of a missel thrush
That sang with his mate in a belt of firs,
And I knew that my heart, though unawares,
Was singing a sweeter song than theirs.

But the shadows grew and the night came on,
And with it the hour of parting came;
The daylight died when my love had gone,
But the love-light burned with a brighter flame,
The shadow of grief was in my breast—
And the sun was sinking low in the West.

O sweet fair face that I love so well,
O beautiful face that no more I see,
Must I lose the love that I could not tell
And mourn for the hopes that die with thee?
Hast thou gone from my life like leavss that fall?
Wert thou only a dream, then, after all?

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

I am fair with the flush of girlhood
My heart is as light as air,
My future is brilliant with promise
Of days which will hold no care.
I am clothed with silks and satins,
The belle of the ball-room I,
While envious eyes are watching
As haughtily I pass by.

I am traveling in far-off countries,
Idling 'neath Italy's skies,
Enchanted with scenes that delight me
Where'er I may turn my eyes
I have suitors—yes, by the dozen—
Kneeling so low at my feet,
While pride in my heart runs riot,
And the sense of triumph is sweet.

I am queen in a lordly castle,
With servants at my command,
And ease and comfort and pleasure
Close within reach of my hand.
Lo! the fire is burned to embers,
The room is chilly and dark,
There's a well-known step at the doorway,
For John is coming; and hark!

The coo of my own dear baby,
Lying awake in her nest,
And we welcome papa together,
I and the child on my breast;
For though my castles have fallen,
And grandeur has vanished away,
No queen could be prouder or richer
Than I with my dear ones to-day.

For the SPECTATOR.

THOU HAST LEFT US.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF W. K. W.

BY BERTIE V. MCCUTCHEN.

Thou hast left us, friend, and brother,
Deeply we thy loss deplore;
And 'tis sad to think that we shall
Meet thee, nevermore.

Now, no more thy pleasant smile shall
Greet us on the path of life!
Thou art gone; yet thou hast left
A broken-hearted wife!

Orphaned children now are sadly
Wailing o'er thy new-made grave;
But thou lovest one who is willing,
All to save.

We can feel, though sad we miss thee,
That a better home is thine;
Thou hast changed life's wintry desert,
For a genial clime.

Far away,—where gold-decked mounts glint
With the rays of setting sun,
All unconscious of the Reaper—
Death's work, was thy sun.

Be with him, oh God, when he shall
Hear thy message wrought with pain!
Reconcile his heart, for he shall
Meet his parent ne'er again.

Craigsville, Va., Jan. 20th, 1880.

[From the N. Y. Sun.]

## Interesting Biographical Sketch of Justice Stephen J. Field, of California, a Prominent Candidate for the Presidency.

Stephen J. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., on Nov. 4, 1816. He was nearly three years old when his father removed to Stockbridge, Mass. He attended a country school, and was an apt scholar. He was a boy of pluck and endurance, and was held to the line of Congregationalism with difficulty. The Mosaic law had more charms for him than the new dispensation. His schoolmates found it dangerous to knock a chip from his shoulder. If he received a blow, he returned it with interest. He was no better and no worse than the average minister's son.

In 1829 Stephen's sister Emilia married the Rev. Joseph Brewer, a returned missionary. Through Mr. Brewer's exertions a society in New Haven became interested in the education of Greek females. Greece had fairly thrown off the Turkish yoke, and the heroic conduct of Marco Bozzaris and the massacre of Scio had excited great sympathy in this country. Henry Clay's eloquent appeals in behalf of the struggling patriots had thrilled the heart of every American citizen. The Rev. Mr. Brewer and his wife were selected to establish the proposed schools for the education of Greek girls. Emilia wanted her brother Stephen, then 13 years old, to accompany her. He had a natural aptitude for the acquirement of languages. His brother David Dudley urged him to accept the invitation, to study the Oriental languages during his absence, and to fit himself for a professorship of Oriental literature. Stephen embarked with his sister and her husband. The vessel was cleared for Smyrna. On their arrival at the city the English missionaries persuaded the Rev. Mr. Brewer to abandon his original idea of establishing the schools in Greece. He was convinced that his sphere of usefulness would be much greater in Asia Minor. A school was opened in Smyrna.

Young Stephen remained in the East two years and a half. He visited Patmos, Scio and other islands, and spent a winter in Athens. On one of his trips he was wrecked on the Greek coast, and narrowly escaped with his life. He acquired the Turkish, Greek, Italian and French languages. He spoke modern Greek as readily as his mother tongue, and kept his diary in that language. He was in Smyrna during the cholera season of 1831, and saw the ravages of the plague in 1832. Over 30,000 persons left the city during the first epidemic. Mr. Brewer remained in Smyrna, and spent much time in the alleviation of the distress of the sufferers. He filled his pockets with medicines, and visited patients daily. Stephen went with him on these errands of mercy, and was rewarded by the gratitude of the sick and dying.

He returned to this country in January, 1833. In the fall he entered Williams College. He took the highest honors in the junior and senior classes, delivering the Greek oration and the valedictory, and graduated in 1837. Israel W. Andrews, President of Marietta College, and Col. Lewis Benedict of Albany, killed in the war, were among his classmates. Stephen began the study of the law in the office of his brother, David Dudley, in New York, in the fall of 1837. In 1841 he was admitted to the bar, and became his brother's partner. He appears to have made no mark at the bar, and perhaps confined himself strictly to office duty.

In 1845 David Dudley Field wrote two articles for the *Democratic Review* on the Northwest boundary. In his examination of works on Oregon and California he became familiar with the geography of the Pacific coast. War against Mexico was declared in the spring of 1846. One day David planted his forefinger on a map of northern Mexico, and told Stephen that if he was a young man he would go to San Francisco. "It's the finest harbor on the coast," he said, "and I am satisfied that peace will not be declared until the United States owns that harbor. If you will go out there, Stephen, I'll pay your expenses and give you money to buy land in San Francisco."

Stephen thought the matter over and declined. He had longings for a second trip to Europe, and could not repress them. The war closed and California was ceded to the United States. Stephen went to Europe in the summer of 1848 While sitting in Galignani's news room in Paris in November he read President Polk's message confirming reports of the discovery of gold in California, and regretted that he had not accepted his brother's offer. He traveled over the Continent, and returned to New York City on the 1st of October, 1849

It was the heyday of the gold excitement. Stephen caught the fever. His finances were at a low ebb, and he fancied that he saw a brilliant future for a young lawyer in the land of gold. Cyrus and David urged him forward. He secured letters to various business men in San Francisco, and took passage in the Crescent City, advertised to leave New York for Chagres on Nov. 13. Cyrus went with him to buy an outfit. While purchasing stationery, Cyrus saw some chamois skins, and suggested that Stephen buy a few and wrap his stationery in them. "Lawyers get paid off in gold dust out there," he said, "and you might need the skins to make bags for your dust." Stephen paid $10 for twelve skins, and stowed them in his trunk. David also gave him a note to collect. "It's John D. Stevenson's note for $400," he said. "I hear he's doing well in California, and it may be of some use to you."

The passengers by the Crescent City landed at Chagres, and the Indians poled them up the river to Cruces Here they took mules and rode over the mountain trails to Panama. Thousands were there awaiting passage up the Pacific. The new comers were booked through, and were transferred to the California, 1,000 tons burden. The demand for transportation from Panama was so great that steerage passengers by the Crescent City sold their tickets at $750 each and awaited cheaper rates. The California was crowded with over 1,200 passengers. Panama fever broke out, and the main deck was covered with the sick. The only physician on board was prostrated. Nerved by his experience in the East, Stephen did what he could to aid the sufferers. He nursed a stranger to life. The stranger was Gregory Yale, afterwards an eminent California jurist.

Mr. Field landed in San Francisco on the night of the 28th of December, 1849, with ten dollars in his pocket. It cost him seven dollars to get his two trunks ashore. With two fellow passengers he engaged a room in an old adobe building at $25 per week. The two passengers took the bed, and Stephen slept on the floor. On the next morning he paid two dollars for breakfast. A solitary dollar was left. The weather was beautiful. The sides of the hills running back from the water were dotted with sheds and tents. The bay washed the east side of what is now known as Montgomery street, between Jackson and Sacramento streets. Happy Valley, now Mission and Howard streets, between Market and Folsom, was packed with shanties and tents. Men representing nearly every nation in the universe rushed through the narrow streets, each clad in his national costume. Stephen met many New Yorkers. All shook him by the hand and told him that he had come to a glorious country.

About an hour after breakfast Stephen saw a crowd surging around a small building facing the plaza. On inquiry he was told that it was the Court House. Judge Almond was holding what was known as the Court of the First Instance. Stephen saw two of his fellow passengers sitting on the jury. They said that while visiting the building out of curiosity, they were summoned by the Sheriff. They demurred on the ground that they had just landed. "That makes no difference," the Sheriff responded; "you're eligible. Nobody's been in the country three months." Each juror received $8 for his services. Stephen hung around an hour or more awaiting an opportunity to serve his country, but got none. He resumed his perambulations. While passing down Clay street, near Kearney, he saw this sign:

JONATHAN D. STEVENSON.
GOLD DUST
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

He remembered the due bill placed in his hands by his brother David, and entered the establishment. Jonathan stood behind the counter, weighing gold dust. He recognized his visitor, and gave him a cordial greeting. "It's a glorious country for business," he said. "I've made $200,000 since I've been here." After further conversation the due bill was presented. Jonathan scrutinized it, calculated the interest, and paid Stephen $440 in doubloons.

With this money the young lawyer hired an office on the corner of Clay and Montgomery streets at $300 a month, payable in advance. The apartment was fifteen feet by twenty. He swung out his shingle and awaited clients. None came. On the third day, however, a fellow passenger turned up, and laid thirty-four dollars before him. "What's this for?" said Mr. Field

"When you left the ship," was the reply, "you gave me sixty-four New York papers. "I've just sold them for a dollar a piece, and have come to divide with you."

The only business done by the lawyer in two weeks was the drawing of a deed for a fellow passenger. He charged an ounce of gold for his services, but the passenger thought it unreasonable, and Stephen compromised on half an ounce

* * * * * * *

On Jan 18, 1850, Stephen J. Field was elected alcalde by nine majority. The only objection urged against him was that he was a new comer. He had been three days in the place, and his opponent six. On that evening the miners again assembled, and named the town Marysville, after the only American lady in the place, the wife of M. Covillaud. She was one of the survivors of the Donner party.

Mr. Field was sworn into office as the first alcalde of Yubaville at Sacramento on the 22d of January, 1850. Under Mexican law an alcalde had a very limited jurisdiction. After the American occupation, however, he exercised unlimited jurisdiction. Alcalde Field was elected for the preservation of order. To strengthen him, Gov. Burnett appointed him Justice of the Peace. His election was thus approved by the highest authority His first case was tried in the street. Two men came up, one leading a horse. Both claimed the animal. They asked the alcalde to decide the right of ownership. He administered the oath and thoroughly examined both parties. 'It is plain, gentlemen," he said, "that the horse belongs to this man," pointing to one of them.

"But," said the man who held the horse, "the bridle belongs to me."

"You are right," the Alcalde replied, and he rendered judgment.

"What will you take for the horse?" asked the owner of the bridle, turning to the successful party in the suit.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars."

"Agreed," remarked the owner of the bridle "And now, Mr. Alcalde, I want you to draw me up a bill of sale that will stick."

It was done. The Alcalde received an ounce of gold for trying the case and an ounce for the bill of sale, and both men departed satisfied.

* * * * * * *

In those days men were walking arsenals. Two-thirds of the members of the Assembly carried either bowie-knives or pistols. Some flourished both weapons. When a member entered the House he unstrapped his revolvers and laid them in his desk. It was done with as little concern as hanging up a hat, and it excited neither surprise nor comment. There was a hot debate over the proposed impeachment of Judge Turner. At the conclusion of Mr. Field's argument, B. F. Moore of Tuolumne arose to reply. He opened his drawer, cocked his revolvers, and laid them on his desk. Then he launched himself on a sea of vituperation. Mr. Field was handled without gloves. The most offensive epithets were used, and the speaker openly declared himself responsible for his language at any time and place. Mr. Field answered Mr. Moore's arguments, but made no allusion to his personal remarks. After the adjournment, however, he asked S. A. Merritt to bear a note to Mr. Moore, demanding an apology or satisfaction. Mr. Merritt refused, through fear of being disqualified for office. Mr. Richardson, another member, also declined. Happening into the Senate chamber, the jurist saw a stonecutter seated at a desk, writing. He was David C. Broderick, President of the State Senate. They were bowing acquaintances. "Why, Judge, you don't look well," said Broderick. "What's the matter?"

"Well, I don't feel well," Field responded. "I don't seem to have a friend in the world."

"What worries you?" inquired the stonecutter.

The jurist gave the particulars of Moore's assault upon his character, and said that at all hazards he was determined to call him to account.

"Well, I'll be your friend," Broderick replied. "Write your note, I will deliver it."

The jurist wrote the note at an adjoining desk, and Broderick placed it in Moore's hands. The latter gentleman crawfished He said that he expected to be a candidate for Congress, and that he could not accept a challenge, because that act would disqualify him. "I have no objection to a street fight, however," he added. The stonecutter replied that a street fight was not exactly the thing among gentlemen, but if Moore would do no better he should be accommodated. He forthwith named time and place, and Moore promised to be on hand. Within an hour, however, he changed his mind. He informed Broderick that the Hon. Drury Baldwin would act as his friend, and deliver a reply to the note of Mr. Field.

On the next morning the stonecutter tested the jurist's skill in the use of a pistol. With a navy revolver Stephen plumped a knot on a tree at a distance of thirty yards three times out of five.—Broderick expressed his satisfaction, and urged the necessity of bringing the matter to a speedy issue. "Bring it to an issue at once," Mr. Field responded. Broderick quickly called upon Drury Baldwin, and asked for a reply to the note. Baldwin replied that his principal had made up his mind to drop the matter. "Then," said the stonecutter, "as soon as the House meets Mr. Field will rise in his seat and repeat Moore's language as to his responsibility. He will state that respect for the dignity of the House prevented him from replying to the attack in the terms that it deserved when it was made, and after detailing Moore's refusal to give him satisfaction, he will denounce him as a liar and a coward."

"Then," said Drury Baldwin," Judge Field will be shot in his seat."

"In that case," rejoined Broderick, "others will be shot in their seats."

At the opening of the House, Mr. Field took his seat at his desk as usual. Broderick was seated near him, with eight or nine personal friends, all armed to the teeth and ready for any emergency.—When the journal was read, both Field and Moore sprang to their feet, and shouted, "Mr. Speaker!" That officer recognized "the gentleman from Tuolumne," and Mr. Field resumed his seat. Moore read a written apology, full, ample, and satisfactory.

Broderick afterward befriended Mr. Field on many occasions. They were standing at the bar of a hotel in San Francisco in 1852, when Broderick saw a man throw back his Spanish cloak and level a revolver at his friend. In a twinkling he flung himself between the two men, and pushed Field out of the room. This prompt action undoubtedly saved his life.

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On his return to Marysville from San Jose, Mr Field had barely money enough to pay his passage. His investments were swallowed up, leaving him worse than penniless. His real estate had been assigned for the benefit of his creditors. He owed $5,000, bearing interest at 10 per cent. a month, and his assets on landing at Marysville were a solitary pistareen. A Mr. Peck was landlord of the United States Hotel. He had known Mr. Field in palmy days, and readily trusted him for a fortnight's board. He sent to the boat for the lawyer's trunk, and paid the carman. On the ensuing day Mr. Field hired a small office at fifty dollars a month. It had a garret, in which he placed a cot. A blanket was his only covering at night, and his valise served as a pillow. His washstand was a chair without a back An old pine table and a cane bottomed sofa were his furniture. Rigged out with a tin basin, a wooden pail, a towel, a comb, a tooth brush, and a bit of soap, he renewed the struggle of life. Again he nailed his shingle to the door, and began to practise law.

He was moving along smoothly when his friends began to urge his nomination for the State Senate. With strong backing, he went to work in earnest, and secured a majority of the delegates to the Democratic County Convention.—The delegates were to meet at Downeyville, seventy miles from Marysville.—Friends who were unable to attend the Convention sent Mr. Field their proxies. He gave ten of these proxies to a supposed friend, five to a second, and a third two. The first friend sold his ten proxies to the other side for a promise to make his partner candidate for Sheriff, an office worth $30,000 a year. The second friend bartered his five proxies for the nomination for County Judge. Thus fifteen of the Field proxies were cast for Joseph C McKibben, the opposing candidate. Mr McKibben was afterward a stanch Douglas Congressman. Mr. Field fell two votes short of the nomination.

Disgusted with politics, for thirty months he paid strict attention to his law practice. In that time he paid off all his debts, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. a month He was overwhelmed with clients. There was a dispute over a placer mine in Yuba River, at Park Bar. Mr. Field was retained.—Suit was brought before a Justice of the Peace for an alleged forcible entry and detainer, a form of action in vogue for the recovery of mining claims, because the title to the land was vested in the United States. It was prosecuted purely as a possessory action. The constable who summoned the jury had received $200 to summon parties named by the other side. This fact was ascertained beyond controversy by evidence placed in the hands of Mr. Field. While in bed at Park Bar he overheard a conversation between a juror and one of the opposite parties in an adjoining tent.—The juror assured the party that everything was fixed, and that the jury had agreed to render a verdict in his favor.

The trial was held in a saloon crowded with spectators, most of whom were friendly to the other side. In summing up Mr. Field addressed the jury for three hours. He showed conclusively that his client was entitled to a favorable verdict.

"Gentlemen," said he in closing his argument, "we have not endeavored to influence your verdict except by the evidence. We have neither approached you secretly nor sought to control you. We have relied solely upon the law and the evidence to maintain our right to this property. But our opponents have not thus acted. They are not satisfied to allow you to weigh the evidence.—They have endeavored to corrupt your minds and pervert your judgment. With uplifted hands you declared by the ever-living God that you would return a verdict according to law. Will you perjure your souls? I know that you (pointing to a juror) have been approached. Did you spurn the wretch that made the proposal, or did you hold secret counsel with him? I know that you (pointing to another juror) talked over this case last night, for I overheard the conversation, the promises, and your pledge. Canvas houses are as one here. Words uttered in one are voices in all. You did not dream that you were heard, but I was there, and I know the details of the foul bargain."

At this an ominous "click, click, click" was heard. A score of pistols were cocked.

"There is no terror in your pistols, gentlemen," continued Mr. Field, in a thrilling tone. "You cannot win your case by shooting me. You can win it only by showing title to the property.—You can never win it by bribery or threats of violence. I openly charge attempted bribery. If it is untrue, let the jurors speak from their seats. Attempted bribery, I say—whether successful or not will depend upon what may occur hereafter. Jurors, you have invoked the vengeance of Heaven upon your souls if you fail to render a verdict according to the evinence. If you are willing to sell your souls, decide against us."

The address was effectual. After an absence of a few minutes the jury returned a verdict in favor of Mr. Field's client. Some admitted that they had been corruptly approached, but added that they were not so base to be influenced in that way. Within two weeks the owners took from the placer over $80,000 in gold dust.

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Gordon N. Mott was appointed Judge in the new judicial district. In the summer of 1851 the Governor issued a proclamation for the fall election. Many supposed that Judge Mott, under his appointment would hold over until the fall of 1852. Candidates were nominated, however, in accordance with the Governor's proclamation, and Wm. T. Barbour, a lawyer of Nevada county, was elected. Judge Mott expressed the opinion that there was no vacancy, and declined to surrender the office. This led to a suit. As the question was exclusively one of law, by the consent of both parties a case was made up and presented to the Supreme Court. That tribunal decided in favor of the elected Judge. Mr. Field argued Judge Mott's cause. This gave offence to Judge Barbour. When his term was about to expire he became a candidate for re-election. Mr. Field advised his friends to vote against him, and took an active part in the canvass.

Judge Barbour retaliated in the most offensive terms, and Mr. Field protested. The Judge repeated his language, and challenged the lawyer to settle the difficulty in the usual way among gentlemen. The challenge was accepted on the spot, and Mr. Field designated Judge Mott as his friend. In less than half an hour Mr. Charles S. Fairfax called upon Judge Mott as the friend of Judge Barbour. He said that the Judge had instructed him to accept Mr. Field's challenge, and he was there to arrange terms for a hostile meeting. Judge Mott replied that he understood the matter differently. The challenge came from Judge Barbour, and Mr. Field had accepted it. Fairfax insisted upon his version of the affair. Judge Mott consulted with his principal, and Mr. Field told him to waive the point and accept the situation. After consultation with Judge Barbour, Mr. Fairfax fixed the time for that evening, the place of meeting a designated room twenty feet square, and the weapons Colt's revolvers and bowie knives. The principals were to be placed at opposite sides of the room with their faces to the wall, and were to turn and fire at the word, and then to advance and end the conflict with their knives. Judge Mott said that the terms were barbarous and unprecedented, and he could not consent to them. Mr. Fairfax admitted this, but added that they were those prescribed by his principal. If the Judge wished it, he would try to have them modified.

He reported that Judge Barbour insisted upon the terms first named, and would agree to no others. Mr. Field told Judge Mott to accept them. The Judge gave notice that his man would be ready at the designated time and place. Fairfax soon afterward returned with a message from Judge Barbour waiving the bowie knives. Judge Mott replied that his principal would interpose no objection. A second time Fairfax reappeared with a second message. On reflection, Judge Barbour had concluded that it would not do to have the fight in the room designated, because the firing would be heard outside and attract a crowd, who might interrupt the meeting. Modifications were again proposed. It was finally agreed that the duel should be fought on the following morning in Sutter County. Mr. Field was to take a private carriage, and Judge Barbour was to arrive on one of the two daily stages that ran to Sacramento. At a specified place they were to leave their conveyances and walk to a retired spot, where the affair could be settled.

Judge Mott and his principal were on the spot ahead of time. When the Sacramento stage appeared, Mr. Fairfax and Judge Barbour alighted. To Mr. Fairfax's astonishment, the Judge refused to go to the place of meeting. He said that he was a judicial officer, and, as such, could not engage in a duel. He declared that if he was attacked he would protect himself and kill his assailant. With these words he left his second in the road, mounted the stage, and rode down to Sacramento Mr. Field hailed Mr. Fairfax and offered him a seat in his carriage. The Virginian accepted the invitation, and they drove to Nicolaus, where they breakfasted.

Judge Barbour's conduct caused much merriment. He was mercilessly lampooned in the newspapers. An editorial squib gave him great annoyance, and he demanded the name of its author. The publishers refused to give it. Mr. Field told them that if it was necessary to protect the writer they could give his name, and he would assume the responsibility. The publishers acted on his suggestion. On the next morning, while the lawyer was gathering kindling wood in front of his office, Judge Barbour came behind him, placed a cocked revolver at the ear, and cried. "Draw and defend yourself, sir." Mr. Field turned, with a pile of wood on his arms, and said, "You infernal scoundrel, only a cowardly assassin would come behind a man's back with a pistol and tell him to defend himself. You have not the courage to shoot. I defy you."

A dozen persons were present. The Judge turned around and walked away. Referring to the incident in a letter to Judge Turner, he boasted of having given Field a sound whipping. Afterward he manifested his feeling by adverse rulings when the lawyer appeared in his court. In such cases Mr. Field took appeals to the Supreme Court, and reversals almost invariably followed.—Judge Barbour then changed his tactics, and began ruling the other way. The lawyer became alarmed lest he should lose his cases in the appellate court by winning them before Judge Barbour.—Finally, at the Judge's solicitation, explanations were sought over a bottle of wine. Mr. Field raised his glass and said, "Here is oblvion, but no explanations." The Judge expressed his satisfaction, and ever afterward spoke of Mr. Field in the highest terms.

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It was the year of the Great Rebellion. Parties were evenly divided in California, but the Secessionists were aggressive and meant mischief. Chief Justice Field ardently espoused the Union cause. Although a strict advocate of State rights, he held that the General Government possessed the power to enforce the law. The Secessionists made no secret of their intentions to carry the State out of the Union. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston was in command of the United States forces, and this gave them great encouragement. The General's loyalty was at least questionable. The Unionists feared that he was in collusion with the Secessionists, who threatened to seize Alcatraz. Its possession would place San Francisco at their mercy. Seventy-five thousand muskets were stored at Benicia, and if these fell into the hands of the Secessionists California would be lost.

The Unionist lost not a moment. A secret Union League was formed. Chief Justice Field was its fifth member.—Weapons were bought and an armed force was created, ready for any emergency. Immense Union meetings were held and addressed by Starr King, Gen. Conness, and others. Mr. Field and the League kept themselves in constant communication with President Lincoln, by post riders on the plains. They asked that an officer of unquestioned loyalty be placed in command on the Pacific coast. It was thought best to secretly supersede Gen. Johnston, as an open order might precipitate the conflict that they were trying to avoid.—Gen. E. V. Sumner sailed from New York under an assumed name, with special orders from the President to assume command. Gen. Johnston readily recognized them, the arms were removed from the arsenal, and the State was safely moored to the Union.

Judge Field was a true War Democrat. He was for war as long as war lasted, and was for peace as soon as the war was over. He preserved his fealty to the Democratic party, and never voted a Republican ticket in his life.—Judge McAllister, the special United States Justice assigned to the Pacific coast, resigned in the spring of 1863.—Senators McDougall, Latham, Nesmith, Harding, and others urged President Lincoln to a substantial recognition of the services of the War Democrats on the Pacific slope by the appointment of Judge Field to the vacancy. Getting an inkling of what was going on, Judge Field said that he would not accept the appointment, as he would rather be Chief Justice of California than a subordinate Judge in a United States Court. When President Lincoln heard this, he said: "Then we must make a real Judge of the Supreme Court out of Stephen." Meantime his name was sent to the Senate, who unanimously confirmed the appointment. A bill was drawn up and passed by both Houses, elevating the Judge to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States.—The Pacific coast was made the Tenth Circuit, and Judge Field was assigned to it. He knew nothing of this movement until he received notice of his confirmation. He resigned the Chief Justiceship of California, and went to Washington.

"This State has been deprived of the ablest jurist who ever presided over her courts," said Judge Joseph G. Baldwin, on Mr. Field's departure. "He began his career without the advantages of wealth, and prosecuted it without the factitious aids of family influence or patronage He had the advantage, however, of an accomplished education, and careful study and mental discipline.—He brought to the practice of his profession a mind stored with professional learning and embellished with rare scholarly attainments. He was distinguished at the bar for his fidelity to his clients, for untiring industry, great care and accuracy in the preparation of his cases, uncommon legal acumen, and extraordinary solidity of judgment. As an adviser no man had more the confidence of his clients, for he trusted nothing to chance or accident when certainty could be attained. He felt his way cautiously to his conclusions, which, once reached, rested upon sure foundations, to which he clung with remarkable pertinacity. Judges soon learned to repose confidence in his opinions, and he always gave them the strongest proofs of the weight justly due to his conclusions. His opinions, whether for their learning, logic, or diction, will compare favorably with those of any Judge upon the Supreme bench of the Union. An examination of his opinions will show that he is not a timid copyist nor the passive slave of authority. His rulings rest upon clearly defined principles and strong common sense. He retires from office without a stain on his ermine. Millions might have been amassed by venality. He retires as poor as when he entered, owing nothing and owning little except the title to the respect of good men."

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Justice Field's judicial ability and strong individuality of thought and action are attested in his dissenting opinions in the confiscation cases, in the legal-tender cases, in the famous New Orleans slaughter-house case, involving the construction of the Fourteenth Amendment, and in the case involving the validity of the election laws of Congress. In the latter case he held that it was not competent for Congress to punish a State officer for the manner in which he discharged the duty imposed upon him by the laws of the State, or to subject him in the performance of such duties to the supervision and control of others, and that it is not competent for Congress to make the exercise of its punitive powers dependent upon the legislation of the States. Had Justice Field's opinion been concurred in by a majority of the Supreme Court, it is safe to say that 50,000 naturalized Democrats in this city would not now be deprived of their right to vote by the action of Supervisor Davenport.

His dissenting opinion in the Virginia jury cases, recently decided, again denies the right of Congress to punish officers of a State for the manner in which they discharge their duty under its laws, and asserts that the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Amendments to the Constitution secured to all persons only civil rights and not political rights.—Judge Cole was indicted in the District Court of the United States for Virginia for having failed to selet colored citizens as grand and petit jurors. The indictment was general and not specific.—There were no particulars of the offence. Judge Cole was arrested and held in custody. He petitioned for a *certiorari* to the District Court to send up the record of its proceedings to the United States Court, and for a writ of *habeas corpus*, alleging that the action of the District Court was without jurisdiction, and prayed for release from imprisonment. The law of Virginia, in providing for the preparation of the list of persons from whom jurors are to be taken, make no discrimination against persons of the colored race. The judge of the County or Corporation Court is restricted in his action only by the condition that the persons selected shall, in his opinion, be well qualified to serve, of sound judgment, and free from legal exception.—The Commonwealth of Virginia presented a petition to the Supreme Court declaring that she was injured by being deprived of the services of her judicial officer by his unlawful arrest. The Supreme Court decided against Judge Cole, Justice Field and others dissenting.

In a dissenting opinion, delivered in 1877, Justice Field, in the case of the Pensacola Telegraph Company against the Western Union, denied the power of Congress to authorize the corporations of one State to do the business in another State without the latter's consent.

The remarks of Justice Field in the Electoral Commission on the Florida and Oregon cases were clear and unrefutable. He closed thus in the former case:—

I desire that this Commission should succeed and give by its judgment peace to the country. But such a result can only be attained by disposing of the questions submitted to us on their merits. It cannot be attained by a resort to technical subtleties and ingenius devices to avoid looking at the evidence. It is our duty to ascertain, if possible, the truth, and decide who were in fact duly appointed electors in Florida, not merely who received certificates of such appointment. That State has spoken to us through her courts, through her Legislature, and through her Executive, and has told us in no ambiguous terms what was her will and whom she appointed to express it. If we shut our ears to her utterances, and closing our eyes to the evidence, decide this case upon the mere inspection of the certificates of the Governor and Canvassing Board, we shall abdicate our powers, defeat the ends of justice, and disappoint the just expectations of the people. The country may submit to the result, but it will never cease to regard our action as unjust in itself, and as calculated to sap the foundation of public morality.

For the SPECTATOR.

### Brief Letter from Pond Gap.

Spring, with all its pleasures of lengthened days, warm weather, and cheering sunshine, has made the country in this neighborhood, look like an earthly paradise. The wheat is looking unusually well, (so the farmers say,) and doubtless this is a very cheering prospect to them.

There are no items of startling news—no railroad accidents, no village fights to disturb the even tenor of country life.

The Methodist church in this community is favored with the faithful preaching of a young and enthusiastic Pastor. He is evidently a student and a scholar, and perhaps some day in the not very distant future, he may fill the pulpit of one of our city churches.

The village school, taught by Miss Nannie Dudley, closed two weeks since, with marked improvement in her pupils, both small and large.

Very soon in your "city of schools," and elsewhere, the voice of the school-girl and school-boy will be heard in the land. Then rest, holiday and delightful vacation to both teacher and pupil.

Will many of the teachers of Augusta attend the University Normal School this summer? This school seems to offer unusual opportunities for improvement to even the experienced in the noble and useful profession of teaching. Also to form the acquaintance of the best teachers, which will be an advantage and a pleasure. Life at best is but a grand school for improvement, and every advantage should be made available. VIRGINIA.

May 11th, 1880.

PUT YOUR SHOULDERS BACK.—Much of the proverbial slenderness and physical frailty of our girls, as compared with those of other nations, has been charged to intellectual habits and overwork in study. It is unquestionably true that they need more out-door life, and more education in bodily development.

Many American girls, through inattention to the way of carrying themselves, unconsciously contract the habit of bringing the shoulders forward and stooping. The position not only distracts greatly from their appearance, but is also very pernicious in point of health.

The celebrated Aaron Burr, in a letter to his daughter, Theodosia, afterward the wife of Governor Alston, of South Carolina, wrote as follows on this subject:

"Your habit of stooping and bringing your shoulders forward on to your breast not only disfigures you, but is alarming on account of the injury to your health. The continuance of this vile habit will certainly produce consumption, then farewell pleasure; farewell life.

"This is no exaggeration; no fiction to excite your apprehensions. But, setting aside this distressing consideration, I am astonished that you have no more pride in your appearance. You will certainly stint your growth and disfigure your person." There is reason to believe that Miss Burr gave heed to this admonition of her good father; for she afterward became renowned for her beauty as well as for superior mental endowments and accomplishments.

### Re-working Butter.

Hundreds of tons of white butter are bought every year, worked over by dealers, colored and sold for double the price paid the farmers. This fact should convince farmers that they should put their own butter into the best shape for market and so realize all they can for it. It must have the bright golden color of June, which nothing but Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Perfected Butter Color can give. Use this color, pack your butter in the best manner, and you will get the top price.

An old fellow whose daughter had failed to secure a position as teacher, in consequence of not passing an examination said: "They asked her about lots of things she didn't know. Look at the history questions! They asked her about things that happened before she was born! How was she going to know them! Why they asked her about old George Washington and other men she never knew. That was a pretty sort of examination.

Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence or indolence.

When one is fagged, hungry, and depressed, the worst seems most probable,