County Clerk's Office

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Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square of eight lines or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

DR. T. F. BEISS'S EYE and EAR INSTITUTE, STAUNTON, VA. For the treatment of all diseases of The EYE, EAR and THROAT. Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. aug18-tf

E. C. VINCENT, CIVIL ENGINEER, STAUNTON, VA. OFFICE—Over National Valley Bank. my24-6m

E. F. WAYMAN, M. D., D. D. S., (*Formerly of the Faculty of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.*) Dental Office:— Over Humphrey's Store, next door to Levy's, STAUNTON, VA. SPECIALTY:—Correcting irregularities of the natural teeth; restoring decayed teeth of the teeth with porcelain and gold; making artificial teeth upon Gold Alloy Cast Plates. Gas administered. mar1-1y

S. R. SHELTZER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. Office in Stout Building, Court-house Alley

DRS. A. M. & H. H. HERSKEL, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Having entered into co-partnership, tender their professional services to the public. Special attention given to Surgery and diseases of the Eye and Ear. They may be consulted at all hours at the office heretofore occupied by A. M. Herskel, M. D., No. 15, West Frederick Street. 1605

WM. CRAIGHTON, D. D. S., STAUNTON, VA., Has resumed the practice of Dentistry at his forest home, No. 115 East Main Street, where he will be pleased to see his friends, offering them an experience of twenty-five years successful practice. may25-tf

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

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

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

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

J. R. TUCKER, H. ST. GEO. TUCKER, Lexington, Va. 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. R. TROUT, W. R. 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. jel5-tf

H. H. 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 E. 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. 16 Lawyer's Row, Court-house Alley. oc 31—tf

THOMAS B. 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 & TAYLOR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *And Solicitor in Chancery*, STAUNTON, VA., practice in all the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. OFFICE—The same formerly occupied by his father, Col. Geo. Taylor, dec'd, on Augusta st., opposite the Court-house. no 21

WM. H. 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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

No. 11, East Main Street.

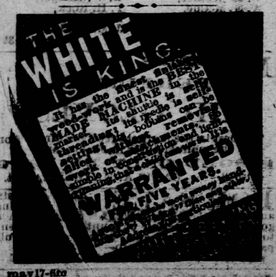
LARGE STOCK OF BOOTS, SHOES, HATS and TRUNKS. We have refitted and enlarged our store-room, greatly increasing our facilities for the accommodation of our patrons, and have just opened a large and most attractive stock of goods in our line. We call attention to the following of which we make Specialty and Warrant:—

Ladies' fine Kid Button Boots. " " Pebble Goat Button Boots. " " Cloth Top " " " Calf Shoes.

Misses and Children's Button and Lace Shoes, and Gentlemen's fine shop-made Boots and Shoes, a full line of Men's and Boys' Heavy Boots of all grades, also soft and stiff HATS of all the latest styles. sep27 LIPSCOMB & BERRY.

C. L. WELLER, No. 4 West Main St., STAUNTON, VA. BOOTS, SHOES, Slippers, Sandals, Pumps, HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, Etc. A full line of BROAD BOTTOM, FLAT HEEL SHOES, for old Ladies and Gents. BOYS', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES, A SPECIALTY OF REAL FIRST-CLASS SHOES. Orders Solicited by Mail. All Goods warranted as represented. apr19

SEWING MACHINES.



may17-6t

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfits free. Address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine. mar15-1y

FURNITURE.

NEW ENTERPRISE. In addition to their large SASH AND BLIND FACTORY, LUSHBAUGH & BRO., have opened an extensive FURNITURE MANUFACTORY, 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 compare with foreign manufactures, while 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, at 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., mar1 Staunton, Va.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! Purchasers of Furniture will always find it greatly to their advantage to examine the large stock kept on hand and manufactured by S. M. WILKES, Before purchasing.

UNDERTAKING! METALIC CASES, WALNUT AND ROSEWOOD FINISHED COFFINS, always ready for use. NO DELAYS! NO TRAINS MISSED. S. M. WILKES, apr27-tf South Side Main St., Staunton.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1816. CHAS. SIMON & SONS, 63 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md., DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, would call especial attention to their extensive stock of DRESS GOODS, LINEN and COTTON GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, GOODS for MEN'S and BOYS' WEAR, CORSETS, LADIES' READY-MADE UNDERWEAR, &c., &c. SAMPLES SENT FREE! Also to their *Dress-Making Department.* Cloaks, Dresses, &c., made to order, promptly, in a superior manner, and in the latest styles, at moderate rates. Orders solicited. Rules for self-measurement, and samples of materials, with estimate of cost, sent upon application. TERMS CASH. All orders amounting to $20 or over, will be sent free of freight charges by Express. Parties having their Goods sent C. O. D., must pay for return of money, and if strangers to us, must remit at least ½ (*one-third*) of the amount with the order. feb27-1y

WOOL! WOOL! Our farmers will find that washed and unwashed wool, *if of the best quality*, FREE from burs and DIRTY TAGS, will command the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE. Black Wool does not bring as much when *shipped*, and may be as useful at home. Call and see us before selling. may17 BAKER BROTHERS.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

QUININE SUBSTITUTE. THERMALINE The Only 25 Cent AGUE REMEDY IN THE WORLD. CURES CHILLS & FEVER And all MALARIAL DISEASES. READ THIS From Elder Thomson, Pastor of the Church of the Disciples of Christ, Detroit, Mich.—"My son was dangerously ill and entirely prostrated from Chills and Fever. Quinine and other medicines were tried without effect. Mr. Craig, who had used Thermaline as a tonic, advised a trial of Thermaline, which was done, resulting in his complete recovery within a few days." AT ALL DRUGGISTS, OR BY MAIL, 25c. PER BOX. DUNDAS DICK & CO., 112 White Street, N. Y.

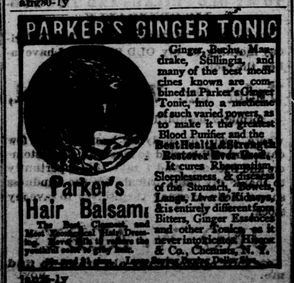
OEIDLITINE SMIDATZ POWDERS. As pleasant as LEMONADE 5c. EACH AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 25

LAXATIVE LOZENGES CONSTIPATION Regulate the Bowels easily and pleasantly. Cures Constipation, Piles, Biliousness, Headache, Heartburn, &c. All Druggists, or by mail, 25c. per box. DUNDAS DICK & CO., 112 White Street, New York.

DOCUTA Capsulets. The safest and most reliable Cure for all Diseases of the Urinary Organs. Certain Cure in eight days. No other medicine can do this. The best medicine in the cheapest. Beware of dangerous imitations. All Druggists, or by mail, 75c. and $1.50 per box. Write for Circular. DUNDAS DICK & CO., 112 White Street, New York.

PILES Instantly relieved by the use of MACQUEEN MATICO and CURED after several applications of it. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed on receipt of 25c. by DUNDAS DICK & CO., M'f'g Chemists, 112 White Street, New York. aug30-1y

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC



Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many of the best medicines known are combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, into a medicine of such varied powers as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and the Best Health & Strength Restorer ever tried. It cures Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, & disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver & Kidneys, & is entirely different from Bitters, Ginger Essence and other Tonics, as it uses no alcohol, Fusel Oil, Flavoring Extracts or Spices. Parker's Hair Balsam The Best, Cleanest, and Most Wonderful Hair Dressing. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & Dandruff. Ladies, Gents, Children, Infants. Druggists Sell Them. jan18-1y

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP jan18-1y

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS A TRUE TONIC CURE DYSPEPSIA

IRON BITTERS act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, belching, heat in the stomach, heartburn, etc.

INDIGESTION

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic.

LACK OF ENERGY

IRON BITTERS enrich the blood, strengthen the muscles, and give new life to the nerves.

LOSS OF STRENGTH

IRON BITTERS are the only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

WANT OF APPETITE

Sold by all druggists.

FEVERS, &c.

Write for the A B C Book, 32 pages of useful and amusing reading—*sent free.*

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., and have crossed red lines on wrapper. *Beware of imitations.*

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md. may17-1y

—MALARIAL— POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will come.—A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for Malarial Fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

A Purely Vegetable MEDICINE. An effectual specific for MALARIAL FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, RESTLESSNESS, MENTAL DEPRESSION, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily or permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest, and best family medicine in the world.

Buy only the Genuine in white Wrapper with red Z, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Jan11-1y SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TUTT'S PILLS. INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE. THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE. SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cent. 39 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 39 Murray St., New York. DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application. apr19-1y

SEEDS, PLANTS, &c.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa. feb1-1y

POETRY.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Autumn leaves, I hear ye falling;
One by one ye flutter down;
Or in clusters, by the wind blown
Through the quiet, shady town.
Leaves all turned to gold and crimson,
Pallest pink, and russet brown;
Green leaves, with a touch of scarlet,
Brighten everywhere the ground.

Autumn leaves, the trees ye're robbing
Of their clothing, warm and bright,
When the Autumn winds are coming,
With their frosty breath, to blight.
But to-morrow ye'll be dying,
While the trees will live, and bloom
With fresh leaves for many a spring-time,
In the years that are to come.

Autumn leaves, ye set me thinking
How are dropping off the years;
Some are pink with hope's bright beaming,
Some are dark with bitter tears;
Some years scarlet are with gladness,
Some monotonous and brown;
Some with love's sweet dreams are golden—
From the tree of life they're flown.

Where are we, the Autumn coming,
And its chilling blasts we hear,
And the leaves have long been dropping,
Soon to fade and disappear;
Then, let us remember gladly
That, although the leaves are gone,
Still the tree may bloom forever
In the life that is to come.

THE WIFE'S LESSON.

Myra was pouting.

The unmistakable expression of ill temper disfigured her pretty face, and Ernest sighed as he remembered how often it had been there during their brief married experience.

Upon the breakfast table were standing the dishes, of a substantial meal, in the disorder that followed their use.

Breakfast was over, but Ernest still kept his seat, toying absently with a teaspoon, while Myra looked at him with the cross look of a thwarted child.

"Then you won't give me the dress?" she said.

"I cannot, Myra. I really could not do it without running into debt."

"That is just an excuse. Papa always gave me the money for my clothes, even if he was cross about some other things."

"Your father was a rich man, Myra, when he was married."

"I wish he was rich now. I would ask him for the money. I never thought you would be stingy, Ernest."

This last thrust was too much for the long-enduring temper.

Ernest Mather's voice was very stern as he answered:

"I am not stingy, Myra. You knew that I was a poor man when you married me, and that I could not give you the luxuries of your home; but I have granted you every indulgence in my power without getting into debt. That I will not do, for your sake as well as mine."

He left her then, lingering in the hall as he put on his overcoat, hoping she would come for a kiss and word of reconciliation.

But she sat tapping her foot upon the floor until the hall door closed and then ran up to her room crying.

She was a spoiled child, the only daughter of a man who had been very wealthy, but who had hazarded his money in an unfortunate speculation, and lost it.

A position abroad was offered him, which he accepted.

His house and furniture, which he had given his daughter for a wedding gift, were settled upon herself, and was not effected by his change of fortune.

He knew Ernest Mather to be an honorable man, who had a good business capacity and a high place in the esteem and confidence of his employers, and he felt no anxiety about Myra's future.

So the little wife, as she made her pretty blue eyes all red with tears of temper, had no sensible mother to tell her how wrongly she was acting, no sister to sympathize with her, no one to scold or humor her.

Under these circumstances the tears were soon dried, and Mrs. Mather went out for a walk.

"It's no harm to look at the dress again, even if I can't buy it," she said, as she tied on a coquettish little bonnet and otherwise beautified herself for her expedition.

The day was bright, a soft warm morning in early spring, and the shops were filled with tempting finery.

In Myra's dainty portmonnaie there was money enough to purchase a number of nice little parcels, even though the price of the expensive dress she wanted was denied her.

So the morning slipped away, and luncheon time found her chatting with Julia Manwell, and quite willing to accompany that friend upon a second tour in the afternoon.

It was after five o'clock when the little matron, tired to death, as she said, reached her pretty home.

Her first shock was catching a glimpse of Ernest's maiden aunt, Miss Cordelia Lowry, her especial aversion and dread, seated upon the drawing room sofa.

"Old horror!" she muttered. "I wish she was at home. I wanted to make it up with Ernest. I don't like the dress half as much as I did yesterday."

The second shock was upon opening the door of her bedroom.

Open boxes, closets, drawers, an air of general confusion everywhere, and the small trunk Ernest always took upon his short business trips missing altogether.

Clearly her husband had packed up and gone, leaving Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to keep Myra company.

But where was he?

Upon the dressing table was a note directed to herself and Mrs. Mather tore it open.

No loving address to herself; merely this:

"I have waited for your return as long as possible, and write this to explain my absence. I told you six months ago of Mr. Agnew's offer to me, if I would accept the position of traveler to the house—double my present salary and a liberal commission I declined then, because you said the money would never compensate you for the present separation. To-day the offer is renewed. After our conversation this morning, I think your old objection will hardly have any weight; so I have accepted, and leave in an hour. I will write to you every month, inclosing remittances. I leave the accompanying bank note for the dress you desire. I have sent for Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to stay with you. ERNEST MATHER.

Not a loving word, not a regret for the long separation.

Myra realized then how considerate and loving her husband had been under the wearing vexation of her whims and caprices.

Great tears rolled down her cheeks as she bitterly reproached herself.

"I have made him believe I don't care for anything but money," she thought. "He leaves me this to console me for his absence. Oh, Ernest, come home again, and I'll wear calico and a sun bonnet to church before I'll tease you for finery again!"

It was not an easy task to go to dinner and meet Aunt Cordelia, but it must be done.

It was no new thing for that worthy spinster to see Myra in tears when Ernest was away on business; so she only expressed a desire to see "any man alive she'd cry for," and said no more about the little wife's red eyes.

The days pass very wearily.

Aunt Cordelia preached only sermons to Myra about extravagance and weaknesses, till the poor little woman wished she was as homely and ill-clad as the tormentor herself.

"You never see me with such a dress in the house as that," the spinster would say, with a complacent glance at her dyed skirts.

"I buy my clothes to wear," Myra retorted "if I had as much money as you, Aunt Cordelia, I'd be ashamed to go about the house in such dresses."

And the spinster would shake her head and groan, audibly pitying "poor dear Ernest."

"You never see me," was ever her opening address.

And Myra grew to hate the words, in the long months of her enforced companionship.

For earnest did not return.

Spring, summer, autumn passed away, and December was opening, yet still he did not come.

Every month a formal letter reached Myra, inclosing a check for her expenses of such liberal value as proved Ernest was making money; but each one informed her that her husband was just leaving the place from which he wrote, and made no mention of his destination.

Heart-sick, penitent, and oh! so lonely, the little wife spent only what was necessary for the house and fairly loathed the sight of the money that was accumulating in her hands.

Letter after letter she wrote and destroyed, not knowing where to direct them.

She was growing so pale and worn, so quiet and subdued, that Aunt Cordelia's most hateful speeches went often unanswered.

She was sitting in the drawing room one cold December morning, when Mr. Agnew, Ernest's employer, came in.

"I am sorry to disturb you, Mrs. Mather," he said, "but I wish to inquire if you have heard from Earnest this week."

"Not since the first," she replied.

"He wrote us on the fifth that he would remain in Cumberland until the first of the year and was to send some papers on the seventh. These have not come, and we are embarrassed for want of them. I telegraphed yesterday but have no reply. However, if you have not heard he is ill, he is probably better."

"Ill!" she faltered.

"Well, I judged from his last that he had not fully recovered from the fever he had, although he resumed business. If you hear to-day, will you be kind enough to send us word?"

"Certainly," Myra managed to gasp in a chocked voice, and Mr. Agnew left.

"Ill! A fever! Sick at a hotel, and she not near! Ernest, her Ernest!"

All the love in the little woman's heart rose in protest. She astonished Aunt Cordelia by dashing into the lady's room, crying:

"Take care of the house! I am going to Cumberland!" and dashed out again as abruptly.

The trunk was packed. Myra never knew what went into it.

She hugged her hoard of money. Carefully she put it in the bosom of her dress.

She cried and laughed, and acted generally like a lunatic.

The afternoon found her seated in an express train, rushing to Ernest as fast as steam could carry her.

In a wide, pleasant room, Ernest Mather lay upon his bed dangerously ill.

He had been for months trying to quiet his sick, restless heart by overworking his body, keeping such business hours, such stress and labor in his work, that the firm at home never ceased to congratulate themselves upon their choice of a traveler.

He made money fast, supplying Myra with a generous hand, and yet saving considerable.

For what?

Bitterly he thought that when he was a very rich man he would go home again and try to make Myra contented.

He tried to fancy he had ceased to love her; but the unceasing craving of his heart for the sight of her face and the sound of her voice contradicted this.

Work, work, work!

That was the medicine for his mental pain till the overworked brain gave way, the overtasked body succumbed, and he lay ill with fever for two weeks.

Up again before his strength was half restored, and now the relapse had prostrated him, and he lay suffering and apparently dying, too ill to send for Myra, too ill to give directions, too ill to do any more than lie helpless at the mercy of strangers.

The long night was passing, and a cold, gray dawn announced another wintry day, when a vehicle drove up to the hotel, and in a dim, confused way Ernest heard the bustle of the newly arrived travelers.

He was vaguely wondering if any friend would come to him, when the door of his room opened very softly, and he heard the waiter say:

"Mr. Mather is here."

A soft little rustle followed, and then two cool hands fell upon his hot forehead, tears and kisses followed, and Myra was sobbing:

"Oh, Ernest darling! thank God I have found you! Oh, dear, forgive me!"

He was too sick to talk much, but he made his wife fully understand his business, and then sank off to sleep in the sweet consciousness that love had come to him, a nurse and comforter.

It was a long, tedious illness, but in the years that followed it, Ernest and Myra looked back upon it as the beginning of their true happiness.

Doubts and reproaches were swept away in the danger of a separation in the grave, and all Myra's penitence went into such entire, self-sacrificing devotion, as snatched her husband from the very jaws of death to her own again.

MAHONE'S PROPOSED LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.—At an "unconditional union convention" held in Alexandria in May, 1866, just one year "after the war was over," Mr. Lewis, Senator Mahone's standing candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, was in attendance and offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That this convention returns its sincere thanks to the gallant soldiers and sailors of the Federal army and navy for the heroic valor displayed by them in putting down or suppressing the recent unholy and unjustifiable rebellion, and especially do we return our thanks to all the members of the Federal army and navy from this and other States recently in rebellion against the Federal Government."

Can the soldiers who followed Lee and Jackson, and Johnston and Mahone, vote for a man who, as early as 1866, when the people of Virginia and of the South were almost heart-broken, exulted at their misfortunes?—*Norfolk Virginian.*

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Ginger Tonic, because they have learned from experience it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back and kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.—*Home Journal* See adv.

In educating children, spare no time or pains to inoculate habits of perseverance, and to have confidence in their own powers.

Lewis's Record—Read it Virginians.

We understand Mr. John Ambler Smith took it upon himself, at Alexandria, to challenge the accuracy of Major Daniel's statement that John F. Lewis, while a Senator of the United States, voted both for the infamous Force bill, and for the section authorizing Grant to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in these down-trodden States. No wonder he denies it. It seems incredible that any man should have the audacity to face the gallant people of Virginia as a candidate for any position in their gift, whose record is so indefensible, so execrable as that of the Virginia Senator. Most of all is it incredible that a man with such a record should aspire to the exalted position of a Lieutenant Governor of Virginia. But the evidence of his guilt is overwhelming and indisputable. Men's memory may fail about these matters, but the printed record remains. Here is the whole story. It bears repetition:

The Senate met March 4, 1871, and so intent were the Conklings and Mortons on dragooning the South that they resolved to consider no legislation at that session save the Appropriation bill and measures to coerce the South.

On the 28th of March a bill was introduced, ostensibly to enforce the provisions of the Fourteenth Amendment.—This bill provided for the suspension of *habeas corpus* at the will of Grant, for his intervention in State affairs at his pleasure and for the most trivial causes. It deprived the State courts of jurisdiction to try a vast line of causes of offence against person or property, and transferred to United States courts, then held by the most malignant and ignorant partizans throughout the South, all such cases. It empowered Grant to call out the militia and the land and naval forces of the United States; to interfere in any Southern State, whether called on, as provided under the Constitution, or not, and made him the judge of the necessity of interference. It made a new definition of *rebellion* and gave Grant the power to say when rebellion existed and then authorized him—

"*To suspend the privilege of the writ of* HABEAS CORPUS, *and to declare and enforce, subject to the rules and articles of war and other laws of the United States, now in force, applicable to cases of* REBELLION, MARTIAL LAW, &C.

Well was this bill denounced by every Democrat as the most hideous travesty on law ever proposed, framed as it was, solely to intimidate the South into voting the Republican ticket in the election soon to follow.

But it passed.

Every Democrat of course voted against it, but along side of the Conklings and Mortons, who were thus wreaking their vengeance on the South, was the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Virginia. LEWIS VOTED AYE. (*Congressional Globe*, April 19th, 1871—p. 831.)

In the course of the discussion of this bill, Sherman, whose malignity exceeded even Morton's, moved an amendment to turn another screw on the unhappy people of the South.

Putting them under Grant's thumb, authorizing the sweeping away of their liberties, setting up Marshal law in the South, substituting the army regulations for their State codes might satisfy others. But his venom was not so easily appeased, and his ingenuity was more fertile, and he placed the cap stone on this arch of infamy by an amendment of his own.

This amendment provided that, if any of the political outrages, with which the Radical journals were full at that time, was committed on person or property, the United States Courts should have cognizance of the alleged offense, should try the case by its own juries, and a verdict being obtained, as would always follow, the county, city, or town where it happened *should pay all damages awarded*, and upon a judgment being obtained, "EXECUTION MAY BE LEVIED ON ANY PROPERTY, REAL OR PERSONAL, OF ANY PERSON IN SAID COUNTY, CITY OR PARISH."

This infamous attempt to put the property of the white people of the South at the mercy of the "faithful allies" and Underwood & Co., excited the indignation even of such Radicals as Schurz, Morrill, Frelinghuysen, the carpet-bagger Spencer, and other bitter Republicans, who promptly voted against it,

BUT JOHN F. LEWIS VOTED AYE! (*Congressional Globe*, April 14th, 1871—p. 705.)

Failing to purge the bill of this infamy, Mr. Trumbull, in the interest of American liberty, moved to strike out the despotic provision authorizing Grant to suspend *habeas corpus*, and several Republicans, to their credit be it said, united with him. But all the malignant Radicals, and with them JOHN F. LEWIS, OF VIRGINIA, voted "No." (*Congressional Globe*, April 14th, 1871—p. 705.)

This bill of abominations contained a proviso as follows:

"And provided, also, that the provisions of this section (that authorizing suspension of *habeas corpus* and declaration of martial law) shall not be in force after the end of the next regular session of Congress."

Stewart moved to strike it out so as to make this vile law perpetual. Only fourteen senators, out of sixty-two voted for the proposition. These were, of course, the bitterest Radicals in Congress, AND LEWIS WAS AMONG THEM.

The Ayes were Ames, Chandler, Conkling, Gilbert, Howe, LEWIS, Morton, Nye, Osborne, Pomeroy, Rice, Sherman, Spencer, and Stewart (*Congressional Globe*, April 14th, 1871—p. 705)

This is the record of forty days of senatorial labors of John F. Lewis.—Read it, people of Virginia, and cast your votes for this champion repudiator if you can.

When our speakers charge Lewis with this terrible dereliction of duty, this coalition with our enemies, this treason to Virginia, let them have this paper at hand, and they will speak by the card. We have printed more than was necessary to defend Major Daniel's assertion because the whole story is interesting reading, and paints the Coalition candidate in his true colors.—*Conservative-Democrat.*

ROOT-CELLARS.—The leading features of a good root-cellar are, proof against frost, neatness, drying, ventilation, and cheapness. If a hill-side is conveniently near, it helps much to secure these desired ends. An excavation should be first made, in size depending upon the required capacity of the cellar, and in this erect a stout frame of timbers—posts with plank, or a log pen, and on which place a stout roof. The earth that has been evcavated is thrown over the structure, until the whole is covered to the depth of two feet. A door should be made in the exposed end of the cellar, through which the roots may be put in and taken out. The smaller the door, and still be convenient, the better, as it allows of less exposure to the frost. A quantity of straw pressed in the door way will aid greatly in keeping out the frost. Every farmer, with many roots to be stored, should have a root-cellar, either by itself, or in the lower part of the barn. It is not well to store a large quantity of roots in the cellar of the house, as the gases rising from them during the winter may cause sickness to the inmates.

"The doctors said my wife had consumption. Tried 'Lindsey's Blood Searcher,' and she has better health than ever." G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio.

A Card from Mr. Logan.

SALEM, VA., October 15, 1881.

Editors of Richmond Dispatch:—I was this morning shown the Richmond *Whig*, with the so called "confession" of W. Leigh Wilson. This paper is so absurdly—almost ludicrously—false on its face, that I at first determined not to notice it in any way; but fearing that my silence might be misunderstood, I write to you simply to say that it is a tissue of falsehoods from one end to the other. The "Blair" letters were handed me in Salem on the afternoon of the 8th of September, with the request that I would permit them to be used at Big Lick on the following day. I heard that Wilson had for a week or more previous been constantly stating on the streets of Salem that he had letters of Blair which he intended to publish, and that C. M. Webber, the editor of the *Register*, had defied him to do so. When the letters were handed me, I, never having seen Captain Blair's handwriting, and noticing the bad spelling, had doubts of their genuineness. So I wrote to the Hon. A. A. Phlegar to come to the Lick the next day and bring with him any specimens of Blair's writing he had. I went to the Lick the next morning, and, on reaching there I sought for Wilson and found him, as he says, in the bar-room of John Davis. I called him aside and asked him if he still insisted on having the letters read and published (I had sent him word the previous evening not to publish them). He said, "I do; they have treated me d——d mean, and I intend to publish them." I remarked then, "Suppose the letters are denied; you will have to substantiate them, and go around with these gentlemen for the purpose." He replied, "I have the proof, and will travel around and face any denial." I then left him. Not one word was said about money, either then or at any other time, and I never dreamed that he demanded money for the letters. When I left him I consulted with such of our party friends as were in the village, and told them Wilson's expenses should be paid if we concluded to use the letters; that he must travel with our speakers and face any denial, and, furthermore, he could do some good in certain portions of Botetourt and Montgomery counties, where he had canvassed in 1879 for the Readjusters, and that I had $75 left of the campaign funds in my hands, and asked their advice as contributors of the fund. They all told me to give Wilson the money if we should need his services. I then went to the Trent House and saw Dr. Monteiro, and we walked to P. L. Terry's residence, about a half a mile from the village, to consult with Captain Wise. I returned to the village, and a short time thereafter Major Daniel, Captain Wise, and Dr. Monteiro drove up, and I handed the letters to Captain Wise. Mr. Phlegar came on the down train about 12 o'clock, and, much to my surprise, he had a copy of the letter of October 8th, and said he had had it for some time.—He further stated he had compared the original with letters and papers of Blair's, and said that in his opinion they were undoubtedly in Captain Blair's handwriting, and then passed to the stand where Captain Wise was speaking, and I told him what Phlegar said, and he then read the letters. Mr. Phlegar afterwards re-read them and stated publicly what I have here written. This all. Wilson's whole statement is false except as to where I found him. I *know* he never saw either Captain Wise, Major Daniel, or Dr. Monteiro on that day before the speaking; and if he saw them afterwards, it was during the huzzaing and handshaking that followed, as in ten minutes after the speaking we all went to Mr. Terry's to dinner, and remained until the time to go to the depot for the western-bound train, when Major Daniel and his party went to Christiansburg. After all was over, and I had the letters, I called Wilson out of the hall and handed him the $75, stating to him what it was for.—This was the first, last, and only time money was mentioned between us.

What I did I have kept no secret. I told it to a number of my friends when conversing about the letters. Among them are some of the leading Readjusters of this county. R. H. LOGAN.

From the Alex. Gazette.

Readjusterism.

1. The readjusters stopped the funding process in 1879, whereby, the State has been compelled to pay 6 per cent. instead of 3 per cent upon her obligations.

2. The readjusters have, by arresting the funding process of 1879, sunk $1,500,000, which the people have been compelled to pay for their folly and stupidity in the last two years.

3. The readjusters said to the bondholders, we won't pay you 3 per cent., and the bondholders replied, well, you shall pay us 6 per cent., and we have been compelled to do so for two years.

4. The readjusters tried to get the negroes to unite with them, and when they could neither persuade or buy them, they bundled up and went over to the negroes, horse, foot and dragoons.

5. The readjusters teach "that a man's obligations to pay a just debt, are only commensurate with his own estimate of his ability to pay," hence every man can readjust his own debts on his own basis.

5. The readjusters profess to be great friends of the public schools, and are striving to deprive them of several hundred thousand dollars by repealing the capitation tax.

6 The readjusters offer a premium for roguery by proposing to abolish the Heaven appointed penalty