Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator

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DR. T. F. BLISS'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. aug16-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 parts of the teeth with porcelain and gold; making artificial teeth upon Gold Alloy Cast Plates. Gas Administered. mar1-ly

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

DRS. A. M. & H. H. HENKEL, 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. HENKEL, M. D., No. 15, West Frederick Street. feb15

WM. CHAPMAN, D. D. S., STAUNTON, Va., Has resumed the practice of Dentistry at his former Office, 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

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

J. R. TUCKER, Lexington. 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. jel5-tf

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. 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 tore. dec 21—tf

T. 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.
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" " 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 ☜
REAL FIRST-CLASS SHOES.
Orders Solicited by Mail.
☞ All Goods warranted as represented. apr19

SEWING MACHINES.

may17-6m

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

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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 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.

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 SideMain 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 ⅓ (*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.

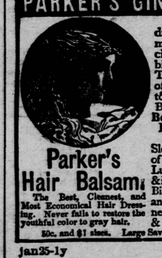
SEIDLITINE SEIDLITZ POWDERS, As pleasant as LEMONADE {5c. EACH AT ALL DRUGGISTS.} 5c.

LAXATINE LOZENGES 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. CONSTIPATION CURED 25c.

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 is 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 OINTMENT, 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



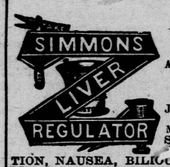
Parker's Hair Balsam The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and $1 sizes. Large Saving Buying Dollar Size.
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many of the best medicines known are combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, into a medicine of such varied powers, as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and the Best Health & Strength Restorer Ever Used. It cures Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, & diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver & Kidneys, & is entirely different from Bitters, Ginger Essences and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y.
jan25-1y

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 cents. 35 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, 35 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.

LITTLE FEET.

In castle hall or cottage homes,
Wherever guileless childhood roams,
Oh, there is nothing half so sweet
As busy tread of little feet.

The sighing breeze, the ocean's roar,
The purling rill, the organ's power,
All stir the soul, but none so deep
As tiny tread of little feet.

When forth we go at early morn,
To brave the world and meet its scorn,
Adown the garden walk so neat
We see the prints of little feet.

At eve, when homeward we repair,
With aching limb and brow of care,
The voices sing out clear and sweet,
Then comes the rush of little feet.

The knives are gone, the dishes stray,
The tools are spirited away,
And when we go the lost to seek,
We take the trail of little feet.

But when the angel Death hath come,
And calls these sweet flowerets from our home,
Oppressive silence reigns complete;
We miss the sound of little feet.

Then tools are safe, no dishes stray,
No doors go slamming all the day;
But, oh! 'twould give us pleasure sweet
To hear again those noisy feet.

Soft night has come, all are asleep;
Yes, all but me: I vigil keep.
Hush, hush, my heart, and cease to beat,
Was that the step of little feet?

Yes, mother, 'twas the softened tread
Of him you miss and mourn as dead,
And often in your sweetest sleep,
You'll dream of hearing little feet.

And when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And you approach that blissful shore,
The first to run your soul to greet,
Will be your darling's little feet.

A LULLABY SONG.

Sleep, baby, sleep;
Your father tends the sheep;
Your mother shakes the branches small,
Where ripened fruit in showers fall;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep;
Thy sky is full of sheep;
The stars the lambs of heaven are.
For whom the Shepherd now doth care;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep;
The Christ-child was a sheep;
He is Himself the Lamb of God;
The world to save, to death he trod;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Maggie and the Burglars.

"You are not afraid, Maggie?"

"Me afraid!" said Maggie. "I'd no fear born with me. As for the house, it's the strongest fastened ever I was in. You say yourself there's no lock a burglar could force, and I'm not one to let tramps or the like in of my own free will. God knows the place will be safe enough when you come back—as safe as though there were a regiment of soldiers in it; and I'll have all bright for your new wife, Mr. Archibald.

She called her master Mr. Archibald still, this old woman; but she was the only one who still used his Christian name. He was an elderly man himself, and had few intimate friends, hospitality not being one of his virtues.

He was rich, and there was much that was valuable in the house; more ready money, too, than most men keep about them; but then it was as secure as a bank vault—patent locks and burglar alarms that first sent a bullet into any one who sought to enter by stealth, and then rang a bell to wake the household, were attached to every door, and a furious watch-dog, that lived on raw meat, was in the back garden. The Van Nott mansion could have withstood a siege at a moment's notice.

Mr. Van Nott was a money dealer.—He had ways and means of accumulating property which were mysteries to his neighbors, and they were suspicious that the little back parlor, sacred to business, had even seen such lesser dealings as the loan of money on the gold watches, cashmere shawls, and diamonds of genteel distress.

Two or three mortgages that he had bought up had been rather cruelly foreclosed, and he was a hard landlord and a bad person to owe money to altogether. On the whole, he was disliked in the place, and, rich as he was, would have found it hard to get a wife to his liking among his neighbors at Oakham.

However, having resolved to marry—there had been a Mrs. Van Nott, who died years before—he sought out a wealthy widow of saving disposition, who lived on a small farm some miles out of town, and having already disinherited her daughter for espousing an estimable man of small means, and turned her only son out of doors for equally prudent reasons, was not likely to bring any troublesome generosity into his household, and had offered himself to her and had been accepted.

And now, though both their economical souls revolted against it, custom decreed a wedding of some sort, and a honeymoon trip somewhere, and they had decided to do it as cheaply as possible. For this brief time Mr. Van Nott must leave his business and his houses, and it was upon the eve of departure that he held the above conversation with his old servant, standing with his portmanteau in his hand, and regarding her gravely.

"Yes, yes," he said, "I presume it is all safe enough. And I'll speak to the night-watchman, and give him a dollar to take a particular look at this house. Well, good bye, Maggie; make things as neat as possible. If they look dirty my wife may think the furniture old, and want something new for the parlor." And Mr. Van Nott departed.

"Yes, yes," said old Maggie, "no doubt she'll have fine, extravagant ways. Poor master! What a pity he should marry, after all—but old fools are the worst fools. A young thing of eight-and-forty, too, when he has a sensible servant, sixty last January, and knows what belongs to good housekeeping. If he wanted to marry, why didn't he ask *me?* I'd not have gone gallivanting and spending. Ah, well, he'll suffer, not I."

And Maggie trotted away to begin her sweeping and dusting.

She had truly said that there was no fear born with her; but as the night drew on she began to feel somewhat lonely. Her master's presence was strangely missed out of the great house, and there was something ghostly in the look of his empty chair when she peeped into his little back office.

"If I was superstitious," she said to herself, "I should think something dreadful was going to happen. I feel chilly up and down my back, and I keep thinking of funerals. I'll make myself a cup of tea and see if I can't get over it."

And accordingly old Maggie shut herself into the snug kitchen, and lighting two candles, drew out a pot of the strongest young hyson, and putting her feet close to the cooking stove began to feel much more comfortable.

The old clock ticked away on the mantle, the hands pointing to half-past eight.

"I'm going to bed at nine," said Maggie. "I've worked well to day. Much thanks I'll get for it, I doubt. Hark! What's that?"

It was a sound outside the door—a slow, solemn grating of the wheels—Then feet trod the pavement, and the bell rang faintly.

"A carriage!" cried Maggie. "Has he changed his mind and brought her home at once? But that can't be—he's not married yet." And taking one of the candles, she trotted to the door, but not before the bell had rung again.

"Who's that?" she cried, holding the door slightly ajar.

"A stranger," said a voice "one who has something particular to say to you."

"You'll have to wait for to-morrow," said Maggie. "You can't come in to-night."

"My good woman," said the stranger, "are you Margaret Black?"

"That's my name."

"Mr. Van Nott's housekeeper for 20 years?"

"Yes."

"My good woman, if you are attached to your master I have very bad news for you."

"Gracious Lord!" cried Maggie, but she did not open the door much wider—only enough to thrust her head out.—"Don't scare me, mister. What is it?"

"The worst you can think of," said the man. "Mr. Van Nott traveled on the road. There has been an accident."

"Preserve us!" cried Maggie, letting the door fall back, "and him on his way to his wedding. He's hurt badly then?"

"He's dead," said the man. "Dead, and we've brought him home."

Maggie sat down on a chair and began to cry.

"We've done what we could," said the man. "The lady he was to marry and her friends will be down to morrow.—Meanwhile my instructions are that you shall watch him, and allow no strangers to enter the house. There are valuable things here, I'm told; and Mr Van Nott's lawyer must take possession of them, and seal them up before strangers have access to the room."

"Oh, dear, dear!" cried old Maggie.—"That it should come to this. Yes, I'll watch alone. I'm not afraid, but—oh dear!"

The she shrank back and let two men carry a horrible coffin into the front parlor.

They came out with their hats off, and the other man held his also in his hand.

"I don't mind that," said old Maggie, "but it's terrible, terrible!"

"If you'd like me to stay," said the man.

"No," said Maggie. "I've no fear of living or dead folks. You can go."

Then she locked the door, went into the parlor, and putting the candle on the mantle, looked at the coffin through her tears.

"He was good enough to me," she said; "poor Mr Archibald! And this comes of wanting to marry at this time of life, and gallivanting on the railroads. I wonder whether he is changed much.—I'll take a look," and Maggie crossed the room and lifted the lid over the face of the enclosed body.

"I'll take a look," she said to herself again. "I'm not afraid of dead folks."

In a minute more Maggie dropped the lid again, and retreated, shaking from head to foot. She had seen, within the coffin, a face with its eyes shut, and with bandages about the head, and the ghastly features of a clown in a circus minus the red mouth.

But it was a living face, well-chalked, and not her master's; and Maggie knew at once that she had been well humbugged—that this story of her master's death was a lie, and that a burglar lay within the coffin, ready to spring upon her, or perhaps murder her at any moment.

She could, of course, open the door, and try to escape; but the accomplices of the man were doubtless outside. It was a long distance to the nearest house, and even if they did not kill her, they would execute their purpose and rob the place before she returned.

"Master looks natural," said Maggie, aloud, and tried to collect her thoughts.

Mr. Van Nott's revolvers were in the next room, she knew, loaded, six shots in each and Maggie could use pistols. She had aimed at troublesome cats with great success more than once. If she could secure these pistols she felt safe.

"Poor, dear master," she sobbed, and edged toward the back room. "Poor, dear master." She lifted the desk lid. She had them safe.

She glided back to the front parlor and sat down on a chair. She turned up her sleeves and grasped a pistol in each hand, and she watched that coffin quietly. In half an hour the lid stirred A cautious hand crept up the side. A wiry eye peeped out. It fell upon the armed figure, and closed again.

"You'd better," said Maggie to herself.

Again the head lifted. This time Maggie sprang to her feet.

"You're fixed quite handy," she said, coolly. "No need of laying you out if I fire, and I can aim first-rate, especially when I'm afraid of ghosts, as I be now."

The head bobbed down again. Maggie reseated herself. She knew that this could not last very long—that there must be a conflict ere long. It was as she supposed. A moment more and the coffin was empty, and a ferocious young fellow sat on its edge, and thus addressed her:

"We meant to do all quiet," he said, "and I don't want to frighten an old woman. Just put them down."

"I'm not frightened," said Maggie.

"I'm coming to take them things away from you," said the man.

"Come," said Moggie.

He advanced one step. She took aim and he dodged, but the bullet went through his left arm, and it dropped by his side.

Furious with pain, he dashed toward her. She fired again, and this time wounded him in the right shoulder.—Faint, and quite helpless, he staggered against the wall.

"There, you've done it, old woman," he said. "Open the door and let me out. My game is up."

"Mine isn't," said old Maggie. "Get into your coffin again, or this time I'll shoot you through the heart."

The burglar looked piteously at her, but he saw no mercy in her face He went back to the coffin and lay down in it. Blood dripped from his wound and he was growing pale. Maggie did not want to see him die before her eyes, but she dared not call aid. To leave the house before daylight would be to meet this man's companions, and risk her own life. There was nothing for it but to play the surgeon herself, and in a little while she had stopped the blood and saved the burglar's life. More than this—she brought him a cup of tea, and fed him with it as if he had been a baby.—Nothing, however, could induce her to let him out of his coffin.

About one or two o'clock she heard steps outside, and knew that the other burglars were near, but her stout heart never quailed. She trusted in the bars and bolts and they did not betray her.

The daylight found her sitting quietly beside her wounded burglar, and the milkman, bright, and early, was the ambassador who summoned the officers of justice.

When the bridal party returned next day the house was neat and tidy, and Maggie, in her best alpaca, told the news in laconic fashion.

"Frightened!" she said, in answer to the sympathetic ejaculation of her new mistress. "Frightened! Oh, no! Fear wasn't born in me."

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.

How wide is broad daylight?

Young Business Men.

ONE OF TALMAGE'S BEST SERMONS.

NEW YORK, November 6.—At the Brooklyn Tabernacle this evening the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached as follows from the following texts:

Acts xvi., 14: "And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us whose heart the Lord opened."

Proverbs xii., 29: "Seest thou a man diligent in business? he shall stand before kings."

The first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonenity, but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten; but God has made immortal in our text, Lydia, the Christian saleswoman The other text shows you a man with head and hand and heart and foot all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings." Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them, at the foot of the rainbow, a casket of buried gold.

I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations That man or woman will be worth nothing to Church or State who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench, but to direct human ambition. Therefore, it is that I come out this evening and utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores and shops and banking houses of the country.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After awhile, some December day, the head men of the firm will call you into the back office and they will say to you: "Now, you have done well by us, we are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern." You will bow to that edict very gracefully, Getting into a street car to go home, an old comrade will meet you and say: "What makes you look so happy to-night?" "Oh," you will say, "nothing, nothing." But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now or in some other store or bank you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel to-night that I am standing before people who will yet have their hand on the helm of the world's commerce, and you will turn it this way or that; now clerks, but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, shippers, contractors, superintendents of railroads—your voice mighty on 'change—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For though we who are in the professions may on the platform plead for the philanthropies, after all the merchants must come forth with their millions to sustain the movement.

But you say: "Will the womanly clerks in our stores have promotion?" Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in mercantile circles as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything she can do well. It is only a little while ago when woman knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome; and the time will go on until the woman who, at one counter sells $25,000 worth of goods in a year, will get as high salary as the man who, at the other counter of the same store, sells $25,000 worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

Again, I counsel clerks in this house to search out what are the unlawful and dishonest demands of an establishment and resist them. In the 6 000 years that have passed there has never been an occasion when it was one's duty to sin against God. It is never right to do wrong. In this day when there are so many rivalries in business, all our commercial establishments ought to have men abroad who are seeking out for opportunities of merchandise. There can be no objection to that. But there are professed Christian merchants in the week-night prayer meeting who have clerks abroad in New York, conducting merchants of Cincinnati and Chicago and St. Louis through the debaucheries of the great town in order to secure their custom for the store. There are in New York and Brooklyn drawers in which there is kept money which the clerks are to go and get whenever they want to conduct these people through the slums of the city. The head men of the firm wink at it, and in some places actually demand it—professed Christian merchants. One would think that the prayer would freeze on their lips, and they would fall back dead at the sound of their own song. What chance is there for young men when commercial establishments expect such things of them? Among all things infernal I pronounce that the most damnable. Young man, how will that firm treat you when you are utterly besotted and dragged out with sin, going through the haunts of iniquity for the purpose of getting customers for their store? How will they treat you? Oh, they will give you a pension! They will build you a fine house! They will give you a horse and carriage! Will they? No. Some day you will go to the store, shabby, intoxicated, worn out in their service, and they will say, "John, you are a disgrace to our house. Now, just look at yourself! Accountant, how much do we owe this man? 'A dollar and thirty cents.' Well, now, here—here it is, a dollar and thirty cents. Go off! Don't be hanging around the store." Magnanimity superb! They stole the lustre from his eye, and the color from his cheek, and the honor from his soul, and then they kicked him out If such Christian merchants do not go straight to hell, I don't know any use of having such a place. My word is to all clerks in this house: Be mightier than your temptations.

After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has gone down, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the custom house steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea have taken sail of flame, after Brooklyn, and New York, and London, and Vienna have gone down into the grave, where Thebes, and Babylon, and Tyre lie buried, after the great fire-bell of the judgment day has tolled at the burning of the world—on that day all the affairs of banking-houses and stores will come up for inspection. Oh, what an opening of account books? Side by side the clerks and the men who employed them—the people who owned thread and needle stores on the same footing with the Stewarts and the Delanos, and the Abbots and the Barings. Every invoice made out—all the labels of goods, all certificates of stocks, all lists of prices, all private marks of the firm now explained, so that everybody can understand them. All the maps of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold; all bargains, all gougings, all snap judgments; all false entries; all adulterations of liquors with copperas and strychnine; all mixing of teas and sugars, and coffees and syrups with cheaper material; all embezzlements of trust funds; all swindles in coal, and iron, and oil, and silver, and stocks; and Swartwouts, and Huntingtons, and Ketchums. On that day, when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration, the trial will go on, and down in an avalanched destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment. Oh, that will be a great day for your honest Christian clerk. No getting up early, no retiring late, no walking around with weary limbs, but a mansion in which to live and a realm of light, and love and joy over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne; for while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up to the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparling, glittering, flaming casket.

"HUNG BE THE HEAVENS IN BLACK."—Now that the old State of Virginia has covered herself with reproach, and brought foul dishonor upon her people, it will be happy, says the Lynchburg *Virginian*, for the man who can say in future years that he had no agency in it. The true people of Virginia made a noble struggle to avert this disgrace; but a corrupt Administration, in the wanton abuse of Federal patronage, and that Africa which the coalition candidate boasted in the very outset that he would "carry into the war" upon his own race, have done the work. We wash our hands of all responsibility for this deplorable result, and call all men to witness that we did all in our power to hold the people of Virginia to their allegiance to the principles of truth and honor, with a faithful observance of the obligations which their sovereign Commonwealth had incurred for their benefit. It is some alleviation of our sorrow in this dark, sad hour, to know that an immense majority of the white people of Virginia—a large majority of the real tax-payers as well—earnestly strove to resist the insidious efforts of corrupt or misguided men to commit the State to a policy that is at once hurtful and degrading to any people. And so it may as well be told, to go forth upon all the wings of all the winds, that ignorant negro suffrage that was fastened upon us by a power that we could not resist, and the demagogism of certain white men, which followed as a natural consequence, wrought this deplorable result: a result which, as we honestly believe, the people of Virginia will have cause to lament longer than the present generation shall last.

It was not the Virginia of the past, redolent of noble aspirations and honorable traditions, that struck this blow at her fair fame; but it was the new generation that has departed so widely from the faith of their fathers, in accepting the leadership of a man like William Mahone, that brought this foul stain upon the ancient honor of a renowned Commonwealth.

And now, if the State is really lost to the teachings of the great men who laid the foundations of the Commonwealth in the principles of justice and equity, it is only left us with earnest, unflagging zeal, to bring her back to a just recognition of these principles from which, let us fondly hope, she has, while the victim of a strange hallucination, but taken a transient and temporary departure.

MR MORLEY TO YOUNG MEN.—Sunday evening of last week Mr. Samuel Morley, member of Parliament for Bristol, England, addressed a large meeting held in the lecture room of the Rev. Dr. Hall's church, in New York, under the auspices of the Young Men's Social and Benevolent Association of that congregation. The address was a conversational comment upon general social topics blended with good advice founded upon mature experience. Mr. Morley urged the young men to work among the people, and by the practical evidence of their belief in the Christian precepts to prove to the world