Staunton Spectator.

RICHARD MAUZY,
Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The subscription price of the SPECTATOR is
$2.00 A YEAR,
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

☞ When payments are not made strictly in advance Three Dollars will be charged.

☞ Any one sending us FIVE new subscribers and $10, will receive a copy of the paper for one year, *gratis*.

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.

☞ A liberal discount will be made on advertisements published for 3, 6, or 12 months.

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☞ Obituaries, Announcements of Candidates for office, and all communications of a personal or private character, will be charged for as advertisements.

Address—"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Va.

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E. F. WAYMAN, M. D., D. D. S., (Formerly of the Faculty of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.)
Dental Office.
No. 15 N. Augusta Street.
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. mar14-tf.

MEADE F. WHITE. A. C. GORDON.
WHITE & GORDON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA.
COURTS.—Augusta and adjoining counties, Federal Court at Harrisonburg, Court of Appeals of Virginia, at Staunton. feb21-tf

DOCTOR B. P. REESE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Special attention given to diseases of females. Thirty years' experience—twelve in the City of Staunton. Suitable arrangements for board for patients from a distance. feb21-tf

J. E. GUY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA.
Office in Sullivan Building 2nd floor, Augusta Street. dec4-tf

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

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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

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. 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

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.

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

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

TAILORING.

J. A. HUTCHESON, MERCHANT TAILOR,
109 E. Main St., Staunton, Va.
I desire to call the attention of my friends and the public to the fact that I have just received a most beautiful line of—
DRESS GOODS
FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
I am prepared to furnish Gentlemen's suits, of the very best materials, made up in the latest styles and in the most workmanlike manner, at low prices, and satisfaction guaranteed. I also keep a full line of **Gents' Furnishing Goods.** ☞ Give me a call before making your purchases. Respectfully,
oct14-tf J. A. HUTCHESON.

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

MERCHANT TAILORING
HEADQUARTERS,
M. F. McNAMARA,
No. 10 NEW ST.,
STAUNTON, VA.
My Merchant Tailoring Establishment has just been fitted up with a new and fine assortment of
Suitings, Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.,
FOR FALL AND WINTER,
of the latest styles and best manufacture.
☞ Perfect fits guaranteed and orders promptly executed.
Call and examine goods and prices. jy2-tf

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

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.
☞ **CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.** ☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS G, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, **JULY 11, 1882**—146th Monthly Drawing.

Look at the following Scheme, under the exclusive supervision and management of
GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and
GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.,
who manage all the drawings of this Company, both **ordinary** and **semi-annual**, and attest the correctness of the published Official Lists.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES:—

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250

1967 Prizes, amounting to $265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information, write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter, or Money Order, addressed only to—
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or **M. A. DAUPHIN,**
607 Seventh St , Washington, D. C.
N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans, will receive prompt attention. june13-4t

PIANOS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY!
—FOR THE—
"SOHMER"
PIANOS,
—AT THE—
EXHIBITION—MONTREAL,
—|1881.|—

After a severe and critical test by the judges of Musical Instruments—in which nearly all the prominent and leading manufactures of the United States and Canadas were represented—they have conferred upon "SOHMER & CO." the highest honors, viz: **First Prize Diploma of Honor,** and **Honorable Mention,** and a **Diploma of Special Excellence** for Baby Grands, which was the highest and only one given.

I have the AGENCY for the
SOHMER PIANOS.

The rapidly increasing popularity of the **SOHMER**, ranks it foremost among the best. Also Agent for the celebrated
— **NEW ENGLAND AND OTHER** —
| **ORGANS.** |

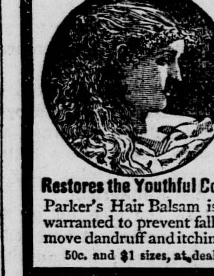
Mr. Max Brownold,
so well known to the people of Staunton and vicinity, has taken charge of the Music Department. He will take especial pleasure in waiting upon and displaying the fine tone and quality of the ABOVE-NAMED INSTRUMENTS.

A REVOLUTION IN SHEET MUSIC.
Finely printed Sheet Music on good paper, from **10 c.** per sheet up.

HAMAKER'S
NEW ENTERPRISE,
— **HEADQUARTERS** —
☞ **FOR FINE** ☜
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
and Silver-Plated Ware.
COR. MAIN AND NEW STREETS,
apr18 *STAUNTON, VA.*

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.



This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always
Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair
Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic
If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier
And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.
CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.
GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON
Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of
Hiscox & Co.
on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
COLOGNE.
june13 '82-1y

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

NONE GENUINE Without THE Z ON THE FACE of the Wrapper.
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It will Positively Cure

Bad Breath.
Nothing is so unpleasant as Bad Breath, generally arising from a disordered stomach, and can be so easily corrected by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Jaundice.
Simmons' Liver Regulator soon eradicates this disease from the system, leaving the skin clear and free from all impurities.

Sick Headache.
The stomach imperfectly digesting its contents causes severe pain in the head, accompanied by disagreeable nausea. For the relief and cure of this distressing affliction take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Malaria.
Persons living in unhealthy localities, may avoid all attacks by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator to keep the liver in healthy action.

Constipation
should not be considered as a trifling ailment. Nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels. Therefore assist Nature by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator, it is so mild and effectual.

Biliousness.
One or two tablespoonfuls will relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state, such as—Nausea, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, a bitter bad taste in the mouth.

Yellow Fever.
The Regulator has proven its great value as a remedial agent during the prevalence of that terrible scourge. Simmons' Liver Regulator never fails to do all that is claimed for it.

Colic.
Children suffering with colic soon experience relief when Simmons' Liver Regulator is administered according to directions. Adults as well as children derive great benefit from this medicine.

Chills and Fever.
There is no need of suffering any longer with Chills and Fever—Simmons' Liver Regulator soon breaks the Chills and carries the Fever out of the system. It cures when all other remedies fail.

Dyspepsia.
This medicine will positively cure you of this terrible disease. It is no vain boast, but we assert emphatically what we know to be true, Simmons' Liver Regulator will cure you.

Bladder and Kidneys.
Most of the diseases of the Bladder originate from those of the Kidneys; restore the action of the Liver fully, and both the Kidneys and Bladder will be restored.

☞ Take only the Genuine which always has on the wrapper the red Z Trade-mark and signature of
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
For sale by all Druggists. june13 '82-1y

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 CONSTIPATION CURED
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. 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.

For sale by GEO. W. MAY & CO. and W. R. TYREE, druggists. aug30-1y

TUTT'S PILLS
A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE
of the present generation. It is for the Cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that TUTT'S PILLS have gained a world-wide reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so gently on the digestive organs, giving them vigor to assimilate food. As a natural result, the Nervous System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.

Chills and Fever.
E. RIVAL, a Planter at Bayou Sara, La., says: My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not make half a crop on account of bilious diseases and chills. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of TUTT'S PILLS. The result was marvelous: my laborers soon became hearty and robust, and I have had no further trouble.

They relieve the engorged Liver, cleanse the Blood from poisonous humors, and cause the bowels to act naturally, without which no one can feel well.
Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents. Office, 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, and acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar.
Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.
(*Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.*)
may2 '82-1y

NEW PAINTS! VERY CHEAP!
BERKELEY & COMPANY
have an unusually large stock of
FRESH PREPARED PAINTS.
which are offered at
SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
Don't buy your paints until you see the stock and get the prices of
april-tf BERKELEY & CO.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfits free. Address—
apr4-1y TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Use Lawrence & Martin's
TOLU ROCK and RYE.
For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEUMONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.
BALSAM OF TOLU Has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the MEDICAL FACULTY against the encroachments of COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, CONSUMPTION in its incipient and advanced stages, and all diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in the TOLU, ROCK and RYE. Its soothing Balsamic properties afford a diffusive stimulant and tonic to build up the system after the cough has been relieved. Quart size bottles, Price $1.00.
CAUTION! Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU, ROCK AND RYE, which is the ONLY MEDICATED article—the genuine has a Private Die Proprietary Stamp on each bottle, which permits it to be **Sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere,**
☞ **WITHOUT SPECIAL TAX OR LICENSE.**
The TOLU, ROCK AND RYE CO., Proprietors, 41 River St., Chicago, Ill.
feb28-1y

POETRY.

"WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED AWAY."

"When the mists have rolled in splendor from the beauty of the hills,
And the sunshine, warm and tender, falls in kisses on the rills,
We may read love's shining letter in the rainbow of the spray,
We shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away.

"If we err, in human blindness, and forget that we are dust;
If we miss the law of kindness when we struggle to be just,
Snowy wings of peace shall cover all the anguish of to-day
When the weary watch is over and the mists have cleared away.

"When the mists have ris'n above us, as our Father knows His own,
Face to face with those that love us we shall know as we are known;
Love, beyond the orient meadows floats the golden fringe of day;
Heart to heart we'll bide the shadows till the mists have cleared away."

JEWESS.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

My dark-browed daughter of the sun
Dear Bedouin of the desert sands,
Sad daughter of the ravished lands,
Of savage Sinai, Babylon—
Of Egypt-eyed, thou art to me,
A God-encompassed mystery!

I see sad Hagar in thine eyes,
The obelisks, the pyramids,
Lie hid beneath thy drooping lids.
The tawny Nile of Moses lies
Portrayed in thy strange people's force
And solemn mystery of source.

The black abundance of thy hair
Falls like some twilight sad of June
Above the dying afternoon,
And mourns thy people's mute despair,
The large solemnity of night,
O, Israel, is in thy sight!

Then come where stars of freedom spill
Their splendor, Jewess. In this land,
The same broad hollow of God's hand
That held you ever, outholds still,
And whether you be right or nay,
'Tis God's, not Russia's, here to say.

"Crevasse."

"Miss Ruth, Major says it's jes' on ter sundown, an' told me to ax was he ter come out yere?"

"Tell him I'll come in, Cappie." Cap spun around on her bare toes a few times, then started slowly for the house, while Ruth swung idly in her hammock in the shade of the live oak, and I exclaimed:

"Think what you are doing, Ruth. He is not happy a moment without you. He loves you so that the thought of not being able to sail with you brings on a fever turn, and you know he had a hemorrhage the last time you went riding without him. His life is bound up in you!"

"I know it, Aunty, so I shall go riding and sailing no more."

"But such devotion will surely deceive him."

"When he came to us, with his doom plainly written in every feature, I resolved that if I could not nurse him back to the life he so much loves, his last days should be as happy as possible."

"Suppose he dies deceived, believing that you love him—believing a lie?"

"Don't you think that when he sees no more 'through a glass darkly' that he will understand?"

"But should he recover, do you think he would thank you for his life if you had taken all hope and brightness from it?"

"I assure you that his happiness should be, then as now, my first and only object."

"Ruth," I exclaimed aghast, "you would not marry him with no love to give him—loving another as you do!"

She raised herself slowly on her elbow, her beautiful brown eyes looking steadily through the long lashes wet with tears, and said:

"My life is something that I do not prize, but by dying I cannot give him life, so if by living I can make his life happy, why not. Whatever is for his happiness that I shall do? Now I'll go and watch the sunset with him."

I sat still under the spreading branches of the great old oak and watched the swollen river which seemed trying to force its way through the great wall of earth that confined it to its course, and thought of the beautiful girl who had just left me.

When Major Grant had come to us, sick and apparently dying, she had just met the first great sorrow of her life. A misunderstanding had risen between herself and Frank Russell, to whom she had given all the loving devotion of her warm heart, and by the interference of friends the lovers' quarrel became serious matter, and the engagement was broken.

She believed herself deceived and cast aside for another, and life not worth the living, but she was proud, and lived on bravely, making no moan.

Major Grant had lost his health by exposure during his army life, but would not for a moment doubt his entire recovery. He was always better. He clung to Ruth—was never happy when she was absent and built castle after castle in the air when beside her. And now the two were watching the sunset—one believing the sun of her life had already set in clouds and darkness, and the light was fast failing for the other; she turning in dismay and dread from the life before her—he longing and striving for the life that was fast slipping from him.

A bunch of gray moss swung smartly in my face and roused me to the fact that the wind was rising, for added to the muttering of the river was the moaning of the pines. I walked hastily to the levee. Everybody was there, walking or watching, for should a jet of water force its way through undiscovered a crevasse was certain and destruction sure.

There was great danger that the levee could not withstand the force of the water without the wind, but with a gale it seemed hopeless.

It was a yearly danger to which every one had become accustomed, so that no plans were changed, and all amusements went on as gaily as if destruction did not threaten every home for miles around, and our nearest neighbors had invited us to attend a country wedding with them that night. Ruth hesitated about leaving her invalid, but he urged her to go, assuring here there was no danger whatever; so when we heard the call at the gate, "Oh, Miss Ruth, are you ready?" we threw on our wraps and started, gloves in hand.

We found after various apologies that the family carriage had strayed away during the "late unpleasantness" and had failed to return and that the conveyance provided for us was a two-wheeled cart. We were assured the straw on the bottom was clean and begged to "Sit right down; sit right down; it's all clean." And after much laughing and crowding, we six, grandma and baby, mother and sister, Ruth and I, with a bundle of hay for the horse to eat, were packed away and jolted along right merrily. We drove beside the levee, but the angry rush of the river and the rising wind seemed to occasion no uneasiness in our companions.

The house to which we were going stood on a point of land which the river had encroached upon year after year until it was almost an island, and it seemed that soon the whole plantation would be washed away. I could only wonder at the gayety of my companions, and to divert my mind from my own fears, asked:

"Has Miss Dora been engaged?"

"Yes, five years. The wedding day has been fixed twice before; the guests invited, the cake ready, and the bridal veil waiting to be put on. The first time Dora was sick, so very sick that it seemed impossible that she could live through the day, but as soon as the hour for the wedding was passed she began to improve. The next time the groom fell and broke his leg an hour or two before he should have been married."

"How strange!"

"Well, Dora is the last one of an old family. She had an old nurse who saw visions and foretold coming events, who told Dora that she would never be a wife or mother, and she almost began to believe it. She says if she fails this time she will never try again."

"O here we are! Back up and dump your load." And amid such noise and chattering we scrambled to the ground and shook out our crumpled dresses.

We were received by a beautiful white-haired old lady, who kissed us all and made us welcome. After a glance at the bare hands about us we slipped our gloves into our pockets and were ushered into the parlor and joined one of the two lines that sat facing each other for the ceremony to begin. The white-haired old lady sat beside Ruth, who had evidently taken her fancy. I could see that the sweet-faced matron was telling my gentle girl the story of her own daughter's misadventurous love that was soon to be crowned with happy fruition. Had she divined that my Ruth was heartsore and sick because of love? I think so.

The guests waited awkwardly as country people gathered from far and near are wont to do. The servants moved officiously about to save the appearance of delay. At length the hostess, with the slightest flush of annoyance on her fair face, left Ruth to devote herself to others. Ruth came over where I was standing by an open window, and putting her hand on my shoulder turned her face from the light and said:

"Oh, Aunty, I am so miserable. Why is it that everyone else may be happy and I"—

"There, there," I said, soothingly, "do not be so weak." And then I added, in a bantering tone, "No doubt Frank will come back"—

"Too late," she said, "I have promised to marry Major Grant."

"Why, Ruth!"

I had no time to say more.

The minister appeared; then came the bridal party; the promises were made, hands were shaken, congratulations uttered, refreshments were eaten, the fiddlers were called in and dancing began.

Three hours had passed. The revel was at its height. The fair bride, her long-delayed hopes fulfilled, the gloomy prophecy exploded, floated in and out in the mazes of the dance, the gayest of the gay. Ruth, her fair face flushed, seemed to have forgotten her sorrow in her enjoyment of this auspicious occasion. By her grace and tact I could see that she was adding much to the enjoyment of others. The happy mother of the bride moved about among the elder guests, dispensing smiles and bringing pleasure wherever she went. Presently Ruth came and said with her face beaming with joy.

"Oh, Aunty, I am so glad that we came. I never knew it was such pleasure to make others happy. I am not a bit sad now. I believe I could even meet Frank with composure. Hark! What is that?" she exclaimed, turning toward the open window, through which there came a dull, harsh murmur.

Before she had time to say more there was uproar at the lower end of the room, a cry of "Crevasse! Crevasse!" from the affrighted servants, and Frank Russell, rushing through a crowd of dancers, leaped upon a chair not three steps from us and shouted:

"The levee has broken; save yourselves at once, there is no time to lose."

There was an instant of awful silence; every breath was hushed, and rosy cheeks were blanched with terror; then the voice of the despairing bride rang out:

"It has come true! It has come true!" she cried, and she fell into the arms of her husband as the guests fled in every direction. The gray-haired mother sank upon her knees, and we could see her lips move in prayer.

Frank's eyes wandered over the hurrying crowd an instant in search of some one he evidently expected to see. Even in that terrible moment I could not help thinking how brave and handsome he was. I did not wonder that Ruth had lost her heart to him. At length his eye rested on us. In an instant he was beside us. He put his arm about Ruth as if they had parted with kisses but yesterday, looked quickly back and said as his face blanched and his lips shut close: "We can only save ourselves come!"

He swung Ruth lightly through the casement, clasped me by the arm, and we fled away from the house of feasting with the bride's heart-rending shriek in our ears and the mother's blanched face upturned in hopeless prayer ever before our eyes as we dashed out into the night and joined in a wild scramble for life.

The blackness of the night, the roar of the wind and the increasing thunder of the river were enough to appall the stoutest heart. But we were hurried on, stumbling over roots and stumps, caught and torn by vines and briars, dashed against trees by the raging wind, spattered by the spray of the rising water until we reached the place where Frank had left his boat.

The river was full of floating trees, the ruins of houses, and all the *debris* which the mad water had wrested from its conquerers The current was so strong it seemed certain death to trust ourselves to it, but it was the only chance. We stepped in the boat and each seized an oar. We pushed out and the fight for life began. We were driven against huge floating logs, again and again almost overturned, caught in the branches of some great tree that rushed down the current and which in the darkness we could not see Cries of terror reached us now and then, but the thunder of the liberated river filled the air. It seemed the triumphing of the river god as he swallowed his victims, the human sacrifice to his power.

We were trying to force our way through the crevasse up to the higher ground when suddenly a bonfire some one had lighted hours before blazed up, and we saw clinging in the branches of a tree rushing past us the bride clasped tightly in the arms of her husband.—Was the prophecy to be fulfilled, "never a wife or a mother?" Though the attempt was madness, we strove to reach them. Fortunately both Ruth and myself were accomplished oarswomen, and accustomed to the river. Frank stood up and called to them while we bent to our oars with all our strength. The bridegroom heard us and waved his hand in acknowledgement. Then Frank took the oars, Ruth the pole that was used to keep us from colliding with the floating masses, and we rowed down the current after the great tree with its living burden. A jutting bluff for a moment shut out the view of the bonfire. When it shone upon the floating tree again, only the bare trunk and dripping branches were to be seen. Ruth uttered a moan of terror. Frank changed our course and shot off into the darkness again. After hours of desperate fighting for our lives, the faint light of dawn came to our aid, and at last we were able to land.

As soon as our feet were on firm ground again Ruth turned to Frank and held out both her hands with tears in her eyes and trembling lips, but said no word. He drew her to him and kissed her again. They were saved for each other, but I thought of Major Grant with a sigh.

We found him at the house of a friend miles back from the river, where he had been borne for safety, but the excitement and exertion had been too great for his strength and he was suffering from a severe hemorrhage, was wasting his life-blood. Ruth went at once to him leading Frank by the hand.

Some hours after as the sun was setting, we were all called to his room.—Ruth knelt on the floor at his bedside with her face buried in her hands, and the Major's hand rested on her head.

The dark curling hair lay in damp rings on his white forehead, and the large sad eyes were lifted as if in prayer. His lips moved. "Ruth, dear," he whispered. She raised her head. He drew her to him with a yearning in his eyes that would not be refused. Their lips met in one last, long kiss. Then he reached out and taking Frank's hand put Ruth's into it, and blessed them with a look of unutterable love till the light faded from his eyes forever.—*Our Continent.*

For the SPECTATOR.

Teaching the Deaf and Dumb.

STAUNTON, June 12th, 1882.

Editor of the Staunton Spectator:—

DEAR SIR:—In a late issue of your paper I notice the action of the new Board of Directors of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind—known as the "Readjuster Board"—at their first meeting on the 2nd day of May. All the officers of the Institution having been discharged by an act of the last Legislature, in connection with other appointments to fill these vacancies, a Principal and a teacher of the *Highest Class* in the deaf mute department were appointed. With the persons selected to fill these positions, the writer is entirely unacquainted, and only knows that neither of them has ever had any experience in teaching the Deaf and Dumb, or knows anything whatever of the peculiar mode of their instruction.

Having, for about forty years, been engaged in teaching the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, for about twenty of which I have occupied the position of Principal, it would naturally follow that I must feel a deep interest in the welfare of the pupils in such Institutions. My object in this communication is more in behalf of the Deaf and Dumb, than of the Blind, for the reason that the method of instruction is so different in the two classes, that the same remarks will not apply to both.

It may be proper to state that I have not been influenced by any person whatever, but knowing that these children of silence are not able to speak for themselves, I feel impelled by a sense of duty to appear in their behalf. Further I have no "axe to grind," and no personal advantage can follow to myself. Having been compelled by advancing age and failing health, to retire from the business of my life, I am not seeking any employment of this kind. My remarks are intended to apply only to the offices of Principal and Teacher.

Now let us first enquire in regard to the duties of the teacher. When he goes into his class-room for the first time, he will find a class of pupils who have been under instruction from four to six or seven years. He will naturally desire to say "good morning," or "how do you do this morning," but not understanding a word of their peculiar language, he would be compelled to go to his slate and write what he desires to say. (Here a general laugh by the pupils at this singular proceeding). He would now desire to know what studies his pupils had been pursuing and how far they had progressed in each branch.—How will he do it? His only resourse is the slate. He will then wish to examine each pupil to ascertain his standing in the class. How will he do it?—He will again try the slate, but he will soon find that this alone will not answer, as he cannot, without a knowledge of the natural language of the deaf and dumb, accomplish his object. By this time he will begin to feel a little like a fish out of water, and it will probably have taken all the time of the school session, in the slate exercises. Now the bell rings for the close of school, and his class files out of the school-room into the chapel, where all the classes are assembled together. The exercises here consist of a brief examination of the lecture of the morning and a prayer in their natural language—the language of signs. What will he do now? His slate is of no account. He has before him pupils who have no knowledge of written language, and all the instruction given them and the prayer must be in the sign language. Again, I ask, what will he do? And echo answers, What? This farce must be repeated morning and evening, at the opening and closing of school, and on the Sabbath he has his Bible class in the morning, and a lecture on some portion of Scripture, occupying from a half an hour to an hour, in the afternoon, which must be in the natural language of the deaf and dumb, not one word of which he understands. The only alternative that we can see is that the Board *should abolish all religious instruction!*

The next day he must commence his regular instruction. To say that he could do this by the use of the slate alone, or the manuel alphabet, is simply absurd. Even if it could be accomplished in this way, the time occupied would require that the period for which the pupils are allowed to remain in the Institution, instead of being seven years, would have to be extended to fourteen years. It might be said, "This state of things would be only temporary, the teacher would soon learn the natural language of the deaf and dumb and all these difficulties would disappear." Not so The only way in which any person can acquire a knowledge of this language is by teaching a class of beginners and going up with them. This is not a written language and can only be acquired by long and patient practice *in a class.* A person might spend a lifetime in an Institution of this kind in daily communication with the pupils, and while he might acquire a sufficient knowledge of the language for ordinary use, he could not, in this way, qualify himself for a teacher.

How, now, are these pupils to obtain any religious instruction? This must be done by the language of signs entirely, and neither the Principal nor the first teacher can do this. It is generally understood that a new teacher, who is learning the system of instruction, cannot be qualified to undertake the Chapel exercises in a less time than two years. Must, then, the pupils in our Institution be deprived of all religious instruction? What will the people of the State say? And what must the parents of these pupils think of this?

In a paper prepared by J. Van Nostrand, senior professor in the N. Y. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and subsequently principal of the Texas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, read before the "Convention of American Instructors" at Columbus, Ohio, the following language is used - "It is mainly on the rapid and easy means afforded by the use of the language of signs, for communicating with the minds of his pupils, that the teacher must rely to cultivate the faculty of thought, to fix the attention, and to explain those nice distinctions in the uses and meanings of words, which render the acquisition of written language so difficult to those who must depend alone upon the illustrations of the *usus loquendi* addressed to the eye. To define one word by another is difficult if not impossible, in the earliest stages of instruction, and even with the more advanced pupils, the substitution of a word familiar to him, to explain one that is new or not familiar, *unless accompanied by an explanation in signs,* does not always convey to his mind a true and accurate idea of the full force and meaning of the word. It would be as absurd as to place in the hands of a learner a dictionary of a language which he must acquire, with the definitions in the same language, *as to employ a teacher totally ignorant of the language of the scholar.*"

The paper referred to above, also contains the following:—"Another and most important reason for the cultivation of the sign language, is found in the means it affords for the *religious instruction* of the pupils. In this most important and pleasing part of his duty, the teacher finds the greatest satisfaction and the highest reward of his labors, when, fixing the attention of his silent audience, he beholds the eye lighting with intelligence and the face beaming with pleasure, as his argument is comprehended and his illustrations appreciated."

"To dispense, then, with the use of signs, or to confine it to a meagre and scanty dialect, is to throw away the most perfect and only efficient instrument of accomplishing the great and arduous task of instructing the Deaf and Dumb."

A writer in the "American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb," in speaking of the efficiency of teachers, says:—"A thorough familiarity and acquaintance with the sign language *is absolutely necessary* in a teacher of deaf-mutes, to enable him to express his ideas correctly and clearly to his pupils, and to understand and respond to their ideas, which they often express in an obscure and confused manner. A teacher who is a poor sign-maker hardly commands the attention of the pupils; they are able to understand only a part of what he says. His signs have a depressing effect on their wits and spirits. *Hence, teachers inexpert in the sign language cannot be successful.*" And, again:—"It generally takes two or three years to become tolerably familiar with this language. Hence it is seen that during these two or three years, while the communication between the teacher and pupils is impossible or imperfect, the time of the pupils, which is very precious on account of its being limited, is irretrievably wasted in order to give the teachers a chance to learn the language and qualify themselves for the profession. It is equivalent to robbery."

I had intended giving, in detail, the duties of a Principal of an Institution for the Deaf and Dumb also, but I fear my article is getting too long, and it must suffice to say that the Principal must have all the qualifications necessary for a first-class teacher, but in a higher degree. Upon him devolves the duty of instructing his teachers, and of directing them and seeing that they are satisfactorily performing their duties.—Also, in the religious instruction of the pupils he should take a prominent part.

As well might a person unacquainted with any but the English language, undertake to teach the German or the French language, as for these persons to undertake to teach the Deaf and Dumb. WM. D. COOKE.

For the SPECTATOR.

A Bit of History.

MR. EDITOR:—Spending a day with Dr. D. W. Hanger a short time ago, on the farm a while ago Col. Franklin McCue's, he mentioned these items of history of the past. That Zechariah Johnson, who, for several sessions, was one of the representatives of Augusta, in Colonial days, in the House of Burgesses, built about 1787 the house (stone) in which he is living. This date was inscribed on the chimney, when, about 30 years ago, Col. McCue repaired the roof of the house. On removing the shingles, made of the best quality of yellow pine, he discovered they were much better than those he had made of oak to put on. They were put on with pins made of pine and hung across the laths. He turned them up-side down, and put them on with the eight-penny nail. The Doctor gave me one of the shingles I carry to you, with the pin and the nail in it. It is good for another 100 years, and deserves a place in our Virginia Historical Society museum, if we had one, as also a hammer the Doctor plowed up this spring, which we will describe presently. Just outside of the corner of the yard stands a small one-story oak log-house, 14 feet square, in which the Rev. John McCue taught a school about the beginning of this century. The roof, also of oak, is sound. The date at which he settled there is not remembered. He was born near what is now Afton, near the middle of the last century, and as he walked five miles across the Blue Ridge to Waynesboro' and back to school, it may be supposed he would faithfully discharge a teacher's duty. Dr. Hanger says there was a stone-house, about 16 feet square, near the Long Meadow run, about 300 yards west of the present one. In plowing closer to its foundation than had ever been done, he turned up the claw-hammer referred to, and differing from any ever seen, in having an iron-handle. It, too, is worthy of preservation as a relic of the past. And in this connection, the writer, a few days ago, met Mrs. Thomas Baskins, who told him she had a small walnut table that descended to her husband from his great-grandfather, the Rev. John Craig, founder of the Stone and Tinkling Spring churches and of Presbyterianism in the Valley of Virginia, and under the roof in which he is writing, there is a mahogany "liquor case," that belonged to Dr. William Boys of your town, a long time one of the most prominent physicians of Staunton and the first Superintendent of the Western Lunatic Asylum.

HISTORICUS.

HOW ANIMALS FORETOLD AN EARTHQUAKE.—An Italian writer on the catastrophe on the island of Ischia mentions those prognostics of an earthquake which are derived from animals. They were observed in every place where the shocks were such as to be generally perceptible. Some minutes before they were felt, the oxen and cows began to bellow, the sheep and goats bleated, and rushing in confusion, one on the other, tried to break the wicker work of the folds; the dogs howled terribly, the geese and fowls were alarmed, and made much noise; the horses which were fastened in their stalls were greatly agitated, leaped up, and tried to break the halters with which they were attached to the managers; those which were proceeding on the roads suddenly stopped and snorted in a very strange way. The cats were frightened, and tried to conceal themselves, or their hair bristled up wildly. Rabbits and moles were seem to leave their holes; birds rose, as if scared, from the places on which they had alighted; and fish left the bottom of the sea and approached the shores, where at some places great numbers of them were taken. Even ants and reptiles abandoned, in clear daylight, their subterranean holes in great disorder, many hours before the shocks were felt. Some dogs, a few minutes before the first shock took place, awoke their sleeping masters by barking and pulling them, as if they wished to warn them of the impending danger, and several persons were thus enabled to save themselves.

AFTER THE BALL.

BY NORA PERRY.

They sat and combed their beautiful hair,
Their long bright tresses one by one,
As they laughed and talked in the chamber there
After the revel was done.

Idly they talked of waltz and quadrille,
Idly they laughed, like other girls,
Who, over the fire when all is still,
Comb out their braids and curls.

Robe of satin and Brussels lace,
Knots of flowers and ribbons, too,
Scattered about in every place,
For the revel is through.

And Maud and Madge in robes of white,
The prettiest night gowns under the sun
Stockingless, slipperless, sit in the night,
For the revel is done.

Sit and comb their beautiful hair,
Those wonderful waves of brown and gold,
Till the fire is out in the chamber there,
And the little bare feet are cold.

Then out of the gathering winter chill,
All out of the bitter St. Agnes weather,
While the fire is out and the house is still,
Maud and Madge together—

Maud and Madge, in robes of white,
The prettiest night-gowns under the sun,
Curtained away from the chilly night,
After the revel is done,

Float along in a splendid dream,
To a golden gittern's twinkling tune,
While a thousand lustres shimmering stream
In a palace's grand saloon.

Flashing of jewels and flutter of laces,
Tropical odors sweeter than musk,
Men and women with beautiful faces
And eyes of tropical dusk.

And one face shining out like a star,
One face haunting the dreams of each,
And one voice sweeter than others are,
Breaking in silvery speech—

Telling through lips of bearded bloom
An old, old story again,
As down the royal bannered room,
To the golden gittern's strain.

Two and two they dreamily walk,
While an unseen spirit walks beside,
And, all unheard in lovers' talk,
He claimeth one for a bride.

Oh, Maud and Madge, dream on together
With never a pang of jealous fear!
For, ere the bitter St. Agnes weather
Shall whiten another year,

Robed for the bridal and robed for the tomb
Braided brown hair and golden tresses,
There'll be only one of you left for the bloom
Of the bearded lips to press.

Only one for the bridal pearls,
The robe of satin and Brussels lace—
Only one to blush through her curls
At the sight of a lover's face.

Oh, beautiful Madge! in your bridal white,
For you the revel has just begun;
But for her who sleeps in your arms to-night
The revel of life is done!

But, robed and crowned with your saintly bliss,
Queen of heaven and bride of the sun,
Oh, beautiful Maud, you'll never miss
The kisses another hath won!

Let them Return.

The Richmond *State* of June 13th has an editorial bearing the above caption, in which it is maintained that there has been no cause of division in the Conservative party except the settlement of the State debt, and that question is now out of politics, having been remanded to the courts for settlement. The *State* says:

"That ended the debt adjustment as a political question, and took it entirely out of the field of public discussion—buried it never to be resurrected. And with this ending of the vexed question, so should have ended all division in the Conservative party, and we believe it did, except with the small faction which fallowed Mahone. But as he and his few thousands have not stopped, after gaining the ostensible object of their movement outside the party; but have gone completely over to the other side and joined the Radical party, from which they aided to redeem Virginia in 1879, the only thing now for us to do is to receive back with as kindly a welcome as we can give them all who refuse to follow his lead into the camp of the enemy and thereby commit the high crime of treason to their race and State.

There are many of these men who stood out with that party, and even worked their best with it and made all the use they could of the negro to beat their former political friends because they believed the end in view then justified the means; but who now, that that end has been attained, are ready to return to their old party and shake hands over the matter with old friends.

These men never bargained to betray Virginia to a foreign enemy—to turn over their country and their brethren bound hand and foot to their worst foe, the Radical party of the North; and when they discover that such is the intention and purpose of Mahone and his servile followers they start back and recoil with horror from the suicidal and unnatural deed. What, stab, their own brothers and comrades in the back and then go over loaded with their arms and spoils to the camp of the enemy! Oh, cursed treason! Oh, villainy most black and unrighteous! Who ever conceived a scheme of treachery more shameful or damning!

No, they are not, and will not be ready to take this last step in infamy. They could stand up for what they believed a principle and fight for it, and even enter into alliances distasteful to them and use men and means they despised to further their objects and secure their triumph; but these gained, they are willing to lay down their arms and become again good and faithful servants among their own people.

And there Mahone and his negro horde will find them in future. They have returned from following after him, now that his line of march leads unmistakably into the Radical camp. They will go no farther in that direction. They did not bargain for this. They did not sell themselves to Radicalism, much less intend to betray their State and people to that revengeful party, which has pursued them ever since the war with the bitterest hatred and most unrelenting cruelty.

And so it stands that on the verge of this surrender, of this betrayal into the hands of the enemy, this bargain and sale with Arthur, they wheel about and, turning their faces again southward, take up their line of march back towards homes at whose threshholds they have always found ready welcome, and to friends whose arms are still wide open to receive them and claim them as comrades and brothers."

The *Valley Virginian* speaks of the Readjuster party as the enlarged edition of the Republican party. This is good. What do you think of it? Democratic-Readjusters? Are you willing to form a page in this enlarged edition of the Republican party?

These are pertinent questions propounded by the Wytheville Enterprise and are being answered in *the negative* by scores of Readjuster Democrats in this section and throughout the State.—*Warren Sentinel.*

A Clear Complexion
Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek.—Read about it in other column.