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.

VOL. 61. STAUNTON, VA., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1883. NO. 9.

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.

☞ SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

☞ 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.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

T. 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,
oct11-tf J. A. HUTCHESON.

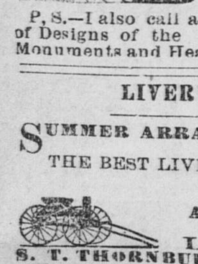
P. S. GRAVES,
Fashionable Tailor,
No. 103 E. Main St., Up Stairs, opposite the Staunton Opera House.
Is prepared to give the same satisfaction in all work as in former times.
Special Attention Paid to Cutting.
Work done outside of shop. Cutting and repairing done in best manner and on short notice. ☞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

MARBLE WORKS.

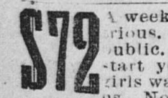
VALLEY MARBLE WORKS,
STAUNTON, VA.
the People of Augusta and the Valley counties:
Keep your money at Home is to prosper,
Send it away is to become impoverished.



Everything is at very low prices, and I am selling Monuments, Head and Foot Stones, as low for cash as any local or traveling agent, or any Marble dealer in the United States. Don't believe anything to the contrary, till you come and see.
J. C. MARQUIS.
P. S.—I also call attention to my Catalogue of Designs of the Wonderful White Bronze Monuments and Head Stones. au27-tf

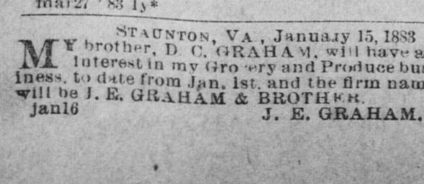
LIVERY STABLES.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
THE BEST LIVERY IN THE STATE.



AMERICAN HOTEL
Livery Stables.
S. T. THORNBURG, ...Proprietor.
Having refitted my stables and added a number of fine horses and vehicles to my stock, I am prepared to accommodate the summer travel in the most elegant and handsome style at reasonable prices.
☞ Hunting, Fishing and Pleasure Parties generally will be supplied with any kind of vehicle desired, at low prices.
I respectfully invite my former customers and the public generally to give me a call.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
may18-tf S. T. THORNBURG.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. feb20-1y



mar27 '83 1y*

STAUNTON, VA., January 15, 1883
MY brother, D. C. GRAHAM, will have an interest in my Grocery and Produce business, to date from Jan. 1st, and the firm name will be J. E. GRAHAM & BROTHER.
jan16 J. E. GRAHAM.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal.
It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

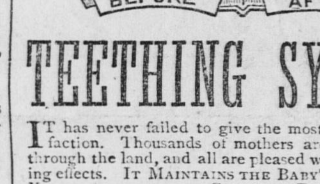
LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as
Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.
For the BRUTE CREATION it cures
Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.
The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

mar13 '83 1y

MY BABY USING
DR. FAHRNEY'S



TEETHING SYRUP.

IT has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. Thousands of mothers are using it all through the land, and all are pleased with its charming effects. IT MAINTAINS THE BABY'S HEALTH BY KEEPING IT FREE FROM COLIC AND DIARRHŒA. Do not stupefy your Baby with Opium or Morphia Mixtures, but use
Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup,
which is always safe and reliable. It soothes and quiets the CHILD, RELIEVES PAIN AND INFLAMMATION and gives SWEET, NATURAL SLEEP TO BABES AND REST TO MOTHERS. ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT.
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.
PREPARED BY
DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON,
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
apr10 '83-1y

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.
For sale by all druggists.
feb27 '83-1y

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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 HEE SHOES, for old Ladies and Gents.
BOYS', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S
SCHOOL SHOES,
☞ A SPECIALTY OF ☜
REAL FIRST-CLASS SHOES.
Orders Solicited by Mail.
☞ All Goods warranted as represented.
apr19

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm, name and style of SHOMO & BISSELL, manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets, Mouldings, &c., and dealers in Lumber, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due said firm will be collected and receipted for, and all liabilities discharged by Taylor Bissell who will continue the business in his name. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to call and settle same.
H. J. SHOMO,
TAYLOR BISSELL.
Staunton, Va., Nov. 1, '82.

In retiring from the above named business I respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the above firm to my successor. H. J. SHOMO.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended, I desire a continuance of same, guaranteeing promptness and satisfaction in all my work TAYLOR BISSELL.

TAYLOR BISSELL.
SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND
FACTORY.
LUMBER, FLOORING, SIDING, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, &c., &c., FOR SALE.
☞ All kinds of Shop Work done to order promptly. dec12 '82-tf

NOTICE. Persons having business at my Furniture Store, in my absence, will please call on Mr. W. D. Candler, who may be found at all times either in the shops, on the premises, or at his residence. Undertaking promptly attended to at all hours of the day or night.
dec26-tf Y. M. BICKLE

FURNITURE.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

In addition to their large
SASH AND BLIND FACTORY,
LUSHBAUGH & BRO.,
have opened an extensive
FURNITURE MANUFACTORY,
Where all kinds of plain and Elegant Furniture, such as
MARBLE TOP CHAMBER SETS
CABINETS, BOOK CASES,
PARLOR SETS,
DESKS,
Office and Library Tables,
BEDS,
BUREAUS,
&c., &c.,
are manufactured and offered to the trade.
Having first-class facilities they propose to put up work which, in style and finish, will 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.

Y. M. BICKLE,
STAUNTON, VA.
Dealer in **FURNITURE** of all descriptions. Elegant CHAMBER and PARLOR SETS, MATTRESSES, &c., always on hand and at **LOWEST PRICES.**
Special attention given to
UNDERTAKING
in all its branches.
HANDSOME METALLIC and ROSEWOOD CASES, COFFINS of all descriptions.
An elegant hearse will attend all funerals in the city or county.
Orders by telegram promptly attended to day and night.
In the absence of the proprietor, Mr. W. D. CANDLER, an experienced undertaker, will attend to all orders.
At night, Mr. Candler can be found at his residence, corner of Prospect and New Streets, where parties can apply at any hour.
Address all orders to Y. M. BICKLE,
feb20-tf 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.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.
"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.
aug7-1y

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
BODEKER BROTHERS, Druggists, Richmond, Va.
dec12 '82-1y 3 qr paid

W. C. T. U.
The Woman's Christian Temperance Union
COFFEE-HOUSE,
on New Court-house St. is open from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. daily. Meals at all hours for 25 cts. Sandwich and Coffee, 10 cts. On Sundays, meal hours, 7:30 A. M., 1:30 and 6 P. M. Regular boarders, $3.50 a week. oct2

CATT & KERR,
PORK PACKERS, and dealers in
FRESH MEATS,
Have on hand and for sale 50,000 lbs
VIRGINIA CURED BACON.
A large supply of DRY SALTED MEATS.
Also 12,000 lbs. PURE KETTLE-RENDERED LEAF LARD put up in quantities to suit families or the trade. No. 25 Augusta St., Staunton, Va. mar6-tf

POETRY.

BURNS'S EPISTLE TO A FRIEND.

I lang hae thought my youthfu' friend,
A something to have sent you,
Though it should serve nae other end
Than just a kind memento.
But how the subject-theme may gang
Let time and chance determine;
Perhaps it may turn out at sang,
Perhaps turn out a sermon.

Ye'll try the world fu' soon, my lad,
And, Andrew dear, believe me,
Ye'll find mankind an unco squad,
And muckle they may grieve ye;
For care and trouble set your thought,
Even when your end's attained,
And a' your views may come to nought
Where every nerve is strained.

I'll no say men are villians a';
The real, hardened, wicked;
Wha hae nae check but human law,
Are to a few restricted;
But, och! mankind are unco weak,
And little to be trusted;
If self the wavering balance shake
It's rarely right adjusted!

Yet they wha fa' in fortune's strife
Their fate we should na censure,
For still th' important end of life
They equally may answer.
A man may hae an honest heart
Though poortith hourly stare him;
A man may tak a neighbor's part,
Yet hae nae cash to spare him.

Aye free, aff han' your story tell
When wi' a bosom crony,
But still keep something to yoursel'
Ye scarcely tell to ony.
Conceal yoursel' as weel's you can
Frae critical dissection,
But keek through every other man
Wi' sharpened, sly inspection.

The sacred lowe o' weel-placed love,
Luxuriantly indulge it;
But never tempt th' illicit rove,
Though naething should divulge it;
I waive the quantum o' the sin,
The hazard o' concealing;
But, och! it hardens a' within
And petrifies the feeling!

To catch dame Fortune's golden smile,
Assiduous wait upon her!
And gather gear by every wile
That's justified by honor;
Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Not for a train-attendant,
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent.

The fear o' hell's a hangman's whip
To haud the wretch in order,
But where ye feel your honor grip
Let that aye be your border.
Its slightest touches, instant pause—
Debar a' side pretences,
And resolutely keep its laws,
Uncaring consequences.

The great Creator to revere
Must sure become the creature;
But still the preaching can't forbear,
And even the rigid feature;
Yet ne'er, with wits profane to range,
Be complaisance extended;
An atheist's laugh's a poor exchange
For Deity offended!

When ranting round in pleasure's ring
Religion may be blinded;
Or if she gie a random sting
It may be little minded;
But when in life we're tempest-driven,
An' conscience but a canker,
A correspondence fixed wi' Heaven
Is sure a noble anchor.

Adieu, dear, amiable youth!
Your heart can ne'er be wanting!
May prudence, fortitude, and truth,
Erect your brow undaunting!
In ploughman phrase, "God send you speed,"
Still daily to grow wiser;
And may you better reck the rede
Than ever did th' adviser.

If ye hae made a step aside,
Some hap mistake o'erta'en you,
Yet still keep up a decent pride
And ne'er o'er-far demean you;
Time comes wi' kind oblivious shade,
And daily darker sets it,
And if nae mair mistakes are made
The world soon forgets it.

The Plague of his Life.

'That girl has done nothing but provoke and annoy me ever since she came from school three months ago. I wish, Carrie, you would send her away somewhere—anywhere out of my sight. She is the plague of my life.'

Miss Carrie Ives looked pleasantly up from her reading, her plump finger marking the paragraph that has been interrupted by her brother's impatient speech.

'Why, Fred, what has the child done now?' she inquired.

His fine, pale, grave face flushed a little, and a half confused expression came into his serious, gray eyes

'This is the young vandal's latest achievement in the impertinent line!' he said, with a short laugh of chagrin as he pushed toward her a big volume of some abstruse work and turned the fly-leaf.

Thereon had been sketched an inimitable portrait of himself, sitting in his familiar and scholarly attitude in his leathern chair before his library table—an inelegant study gown hanging ungracefully from his large shoulders—and the hand that supported a Websterian head clutching an untidy shock of hair. It was too consummate a resemblance to be gratifying, and altogether too exact for caricature; the dexterous pencil had not in the least exaggerated the peculiarities of Frederick Ives, for he had his own little eccentricities and mannerisms, just as we all have, if we chose to admit the fact.

'It is an amazing likeness of yourself, Fred,' was his sister's laughing comment.

'Possibly,' he returned in that half mortified, half angry manner; 'and I dare say it may be good for a man to see himself occasionally as 'others' see him. But this sort of embellishment is not precisely desirable in a valuable book of science. Jessie Evelyn is becoming quite too mischievous, Carrie; and I fear if you cannot provide a home elsewhere for her, I shall feel compelled to leave you.'

'O, Fred!' the gentle little lady cried in dismay. Surely you cannot mean that?—Jessie must really stay with me while she is a minor and remains unmarried. If you would be less captious toward her, perhaps she would be more amiable toward you.—You treat her as if she were a little vixen, and she resents it by being as vixenly as possible; but that is a woman's way, I suppose,' she added humorously.

'I know nothing about women and their ways,' he answered grimly.

'But you could try to win Jessie's liking, Fred,' she returned coaxingly.

'I win her liking,' he repeated in a strange, harsh voice. 'You suggest what is impossible, Carrie—it is only too obvious that our protege detests me.'

Just then a dark, swift something rushed passed the window outside. It was only a handsome, smiling girl riding a superb black horse rapidly up the gravelled path toward the stables, but at the sight Carrie uttered a quick cry of surprise and amusement, and the man started to his feet, his features ashy and his limbs unsteady.

'I advised Jessie not to ride at all. I forebade her going near that horse,' he exclaimed after a long, incredulous stare at the composed rider and admirably behaved animal. 'I wonder she is not killed.'

'She has subjugated your horse, Fred, just as she manages to subjugate everything else which opposes her,' the lady said admiringly. 'Observe her and allow her cleverness. She has metamorphosed my old black cloth mantle into a really pretty habit, with characteristic ingenuity she has arranged your man's saddle to suit a lady's seat, and she has utilized your best silk hat, Fred—it becomes her too with that bit of deep gauze about the tall crown.'

'I detest anything mannish in a woman,' Fred declared crossly as he resumed his leathern chair.

Certainly the gentleman had experienced very little peace since that perverse girl of seventeen—that incarnation of audacity and witchery, had invaded the tranquil country home of his indulgent spinster sister. If he wished a little season of particular quietude the tinkle of the piano and a distractingly sweet voice would sound through the house. If he consulted his labored notes upon some especially favored historical or poetical work, his equanimity would be disturbed by keen and pertinent interpolations that his own wit had never suggested. If he attempted any remonstrance, she would blunt his censure with a pun and defy rebuke by an ingenious repartee. She would affect scientific themes that she might disconcert him by some problem too difficult for his elucidation, she dared his opinions and challenged his sentiments, she wore the colors, the flowers, the gems she knew he most disliked, and she was indeed the plague of his life.

'Why do you always wear the topaz, Miss Evelyn?' he asked her later that day.

He had glanced up with a ready frown at the exquisite sharp and charming brunette face, preceiving only the yellow gem he whimsically abominated, glittering in her coal-black hair and amid the white laces on her bosom.

'As an amulet,' she replied quickly, merrily and meaningly. 'It is a preservative against poison, you know.'

The speech was not quite civil, the laughing glance of the big black eyes was saucy and significant, but her manner was the perfection of innocent playfulness.

Fred's frowning face crimsoned.

'What monster of iniquity would wish to harm so gentle and gracious a lady?' he retorted with ungallant irony.

She regarded him for a moment with a curiously intent and questioning look, before which his countenance suddenly changed—suddenly he seemed defensive rather than aggessive, as one who feared his own weakness rather than the strength of the enemy.

Perhaps she discerned something in his uneasiness that she willfully declined to understand; perhaps she comprehended a pain that thrilled her more than she cared to acknowledge—or she, too, changed.

'Mr. Ives,' she began at length, with a singular new splendor in her sweet smile and a singular new sweetness in her voice, 'any sarcasm is absurd between you and me. The candid truth is so much better always even if it be disagreeable. I am perfectly aware that you detest me; that everything I do displeases or annoys you. You have given me abundant proof of dislike, and never yet vouchsafed me a kindness nor a courtesy. It is you who are ungentle—you are ungracious. Why you are so, I may not inquire; but I shall implore our Carrie to send me away, and trust that you may never again be afflicted with the presence of so luckless a person as myself.'

And while he marveled if this new amiability, this charming combination of humility and dignity, were sincerity or a snare, she had gone, leaving him somewhat bewildered and wholly uncomfortable.

'I have a mind to try the subjugated black horse myself,' he thought presently, as he noted the gleam of a white dress and an amber scarf among the trees up the long shady road.

But the black horse had not been subjugated for Fred's pleasure, evidently. The mettle that had been obedient to the slightest command of one dainty, daring girl, had not been tamed for his control.

Jessie, pausing by the pleasant wayside, was suddenly startled by the unsteady tramp of hoofs, and looked to behold the unmanageable animal galloping toward her.. The next instant he tossed his vicious head aloft and reared on his haunches; simultaneously, the saddle girth snapped asunder, and the unfortunate rider was precipitated upon the level sward almost at her very feet.

'O Fred, are you hurt?' she inquired in tones of tenderest concern, as she knelt down beside him and slipped her pretty arm beneath his fallen head

'Yes,' he answered, gazing straight up into her anxious eyes. 'I am hurt to death for love of the girl who hates me, who fancies that I have disliked her.'

'It was an old love-making, doubtlessly; but there and then, holding fast the little wilful hand, the lover rehearsed the ancient and delectable story.

'Of course, I will marry you Fred,' she assured him sweetly. 'I always knew I was doomed to be the plague of your life.'

HOUSEKEEPING.—I do declare, that the woman who is able to systematize and carry on smoothly the work of an ordinary family illustrates higher sagacity than is called for by seven-eighths of the tasks done by man. Men take one trade and work at it; a mother's and housekeeper's work requires a touch from all trades. A man has his work hours and his definite tasks; a woman has work at all hours and incessant confusion of tasks.

Let any man do a woman's work for a single day—wash and dress the children, having provided their clothes the night before; see that breakfast is on the way, to suit a fault finding husband; the wash-boiler on with water for the wash, and the clothes assorted ready for washing; the dish-water heating and a luncheon thought out for the school-goers; a nice dinner in the good man's dinner pail; the beds made after proper airing; the father's convenience exactly hit for family prayers; the systematic sweeping of the house, at least once a week, and of living-rooms once to three times a day, according to the number of men to bring in the mud; the actual washing and hanging-out of clothes; the drying, sprinkling and folding, and to-morrow the ironing of the same; the sorting and mending of them, and provision of new ere the old give out; the making of bread three times a week, with cake and pies intercolated judiciously; pickles, preserves and cellar stores to be laid in and not forgotten in their seasons; children's manners to be attended to; company to be entertained; her own person to be tidied up to please his eye; the tired him to be welcomed and waited on by the no less tired her, and the home made cheerful; his trousers to be patched after he goes to bed, "so he can put them on in the morning;" the children to be helped about their lessons, and reminded not to forget their Sunday school lesson; the shopping and marketing to be done for the household; repairs attended to, and matters in general kept straight around home. Meanwhile "Papa must not be troubled or hindered about his work," because his work brings in the money; yes, man's work brings in the money, but man's work does not so tax the head and heart and hands as woman's work does.

Besides all this, man is helped by many strong relishes and incentives in his labor. He is out in the world among folks. He comes and goes, and is refreshed in spirit. But woman works alone and almost unknown. To please her husband and her God is, possibly her only motive; and, alas, how many wives there be who sob in secret before their God, because they fail to win one smile or word of praise from their husbands. It is stupid and brutal for any ordinary man to be finding fault with woman.

No sensible man prefers wealth to health. Some few have both; very many haven't either. Well, you may have first choice.—Which will you take? "Health." Very well, what's your ailment? "A little of everything." What's the cause? 'Blood out of order, kidneys weak, digestion bad, heart's action irregular." Yes, and every disease can be traced to these same sources. Just take a few bottles of *Brown's Iron Bitters*, it will remove the causes of disease and restore you to robust health. Ask your druggist and use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brain, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business. But those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good, have little time for murmuring or complaint.

A Just and Glowing Tribute to the Fair Sex.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

"Frailty, thy name is woman."

Passed down to us through successive eras, caught from the parent to be lisped by the child, this saying has passed almost into an axiom. Like hundreds of others of similar character, it has survived the obscurity which should ever be the fate of falsity; because of that terseness to which humanity ever lends a willing ear, we are caught by the apparent aptness of the so-called axiom, and too often we do not stop to analyze its truthfulness until by constant repetition we finally accept it as correct. It is only when subjected to the severe test of reason that these axioms stand forth, stripped of their beauty of expression, in all the true hideousness of falsehood. Let us then see if woman is as frail as she is represented.

We, who are Christians, take the Bible as a standard by which the good and fitness of all things are to be judged, and from its teachings we learn that all created things have certain uses to serve and ends to attain. Mankind being the highest order of creation, there necessarily devolved upon him certain duties; these are numerous and intricate and it is only here proposed to treat of one—namely, the influence that woman exercises over man. In the darkest ages of the world's history, woman was regarded more as a slave than as a companion; a willing servant to serve man's purposes; deficient in intellect as in bodily strength.—Under such attending circumstances her influence must necessarily have been very limited; and yet here and there we find her bursting asunder the chains of prejudice and influencing for good or ill the fate, not alone of individuals, but of nations. Of such, history, both inspired and profane, furnishes numerous instances. As each succeeding age brought with it a higher civilization, elevating nations from a state of barbarity to a more enlightened society, substituting the deductions of reason and the truths of Christianity for the true force which at first was almost solely the standard of right and wrong, so woman gradually emerged from the degrading position of a domestic servant, to assume that of man's companion. With her new dignity there came a new duty. Man had accorded her a new sphere of action—had given her the right to direct him in those things which by nature she was best fitted to guide, and it henceforth became incumbent upon her to so exercise that influence to which he so willingly yielded, as would best benefit them both.

Take her first as a child, when reason has not as yet had time to come to her aid in pointing out her little duties. Nature seems to rush to the rescue and she unconsciously wields her influence for the interest of society. Take her surrounded by a troop of wild mischievous boys. Who can deny but that she, by her very presence, seems a great influence upon their rough sports and uncouth ways? She seems to impart to them a portion of that gentleness, that which makes her lovable, by being to them an object to protect as well as love. She is their sister, and to every manly heart the word conveys a volume of meaning. In their very watchfulness over her, their solicitude for her pleasure and welfare, they learn a true lesson of life, little thinking in after years how much of that true manliness they boast of is due to the little frail being they call sister. Young as she may be she still possesses an influence, and she cannot be taught too soon the duty of its proper exercise. For boys are quick in forming their opinions and are prone to judge others by the standard of their own sisters. Should she lose their respect, she loses their affection, and with it all control over their young lives. As a woman just emerging from her teens, entering into a woman, her influence becomes more and more extended. She should begin to realize that the days of yielding to every childish impulse are past. That she owes society a duty, be it in the ball-room, the parlor or in every day life; she should not forget that it is hers to refine, soften, and to elevate. This is not so difficult, for at her age men are apt to clothe her in all the imaginary charms of a supreme being. How great, then, is the necessity that she should regard the temple she has erected, and the influence she has created, with the bright eye of hope and the unclouded brow of cheerfulness. The chamber of the sick, the pillow of the dying, the vigils of the dead, the altars of religion, never missed the presence or sympathies of woman. Timid though she be, and so delicate that the "winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her," on such occasions she loses all sense of danger and assumes a preternatural courage which knows not fear nor the consequences, for "Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he despairs, triumphs where he fails." As a wife her task probably becomes more difficult. Many of the day dreams of her youth will vanish, and she is brought face to face with the sterner relations of life. At the first outset she should, and generally does, possess unbounded influence over him, whom she promised to love, honor, and obey. A good wife, they say, makes a good mother. It is here that she occupies the highest and proudest position of Womanhood. The little charges entrusted to her care look up to her in all things; she forms their characters, moulds their ideas of right and wrong.

According to the training they receive from her in youth, so will be the course of their after-life. Deprived of any equal voice in the governments and counsels of nations, and of the chances to reveal physical power and heroism on the battle-field, still woman's influence over the fate of mankind is very great, and she is inferior to man only in physical power, in all else she is equal, if not superior. Viewed in whatever light you place her, woman wields a magic influence. Let her but confine it to the path which God and nature has marked out for her; let her properly exercise it at the fireside, in society or in every day life, and she becomes the most glorious of all God's creatures—*a noble woman*. "Nature has made thee to temper man; angel's are painted fair to look like you. There is in you all that we believe of heaven; amazing brightness, purity and love, eternal joy and everlasting love."—[Beaux, in Phila. *National Union.*

A PETRIFIED BODY.—The remains of Mrs. Mary Glessner, of York, Pa., which were interred at the Moravian burying ground, were exhumed Thursday preparatory to reinterment at Prospect Hill Cemetary. Upon reaching the coffin it was discovered to be in a remarkable good state of preservation. Upon attempting to raise the body it was found exceedingly heavy. With additional assistance it was removed from the grave, and an examination revealed that it was petrified from the shoulders to the ankles, showing a hard substance, chalky in appearance, admitting of being scraped with an instrument. The soil of the grave was a red ground, and contained water to the depth of two inches. The deceased had died of typhoid fever, and was a stout woman, weighing about 200 pounds, at the time of her death, and had been buried about fifteen years. The weight of the coffin and body was about 400 pounds.

It is quite a piquant saying, and one which should remind the lovers of good morals in Maine that their best efforts may be very one-sided, that in Maine "it is hard to get a drink, but very easy to get a divorce."

"My boy," said a politician to his son, "lean a little toward everything and commit yourself nothing Be as round as a bottle and just dark enough so that nobody can see what is in you."

Genius loves toil, impediment and poverty, for from them it gains its strength, throws off the shadows, and lifts its proud head to immortality.

Dr. T. J. Casper, SPRINGFIELD, O., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters."

A Confederate Story.

General Cullen A. Battle relates the following touching story:

During the winter of 1863–'64, it was my fortune to be president of one of the courts martial of the army of Northern Virginia. One bleak December morning, while the snow covered the ground and the winds howled around our camp, I left my bivouac fire to attend the session of the court. Winding for miles along an uncertain path, I at length arrived at the court-ground at Round Oak church. Day after day it had been our duty to try the gallant soldiers of that army, charged with violations of military law; but never had I on any previous occasion been greeted by such anxious spectators as on that morning awaited the opening of the court. Case after case was disposed of, and at length the case of "The Confederate States vs. Edward Cooper" was called—charge, desertion. A low murmur rose spontaneously from the battle-scarred spectators as a young artilleryman rose from the prisoners' bench, and in response to the question "Guilty, or not guilty?" answered "Not guilty." The judge advocate was proceeding to open the prosecution, when the court, observing that the prisoner was unattended by counsel, interposed and inquired of the accused, "Who is your counsel?" He replied, "I have no counsel." Supposing that it was his purpose to represent himself before the court, the judge advocate was instructed to proceed. Every charge and specification against the prisoner was sustained. The prisoner was then told to introduce his witnesses. He replied, "I have no witnesses." Astonished at the calmness with which he seemed to be submitting to what he regarded as inevitable fate, I said to him. "Have you no defence? Is it possible that you abandoned your comrades and deserted your colors in the presence of the enemy without a reason?" He replied, "There was a reason, but it will not avail me before a military court." I said, "Perhaps you are mistaken; you are charged with the highest crime known to the military law, and it is your duty to make known the causes that influenced your actions." For the first time his manly form trembled, and his blue eyes swam in tears. Approaching the president of the court he presented a letter, saying as he did so, "There, General, is what did it." I opened the letter, and in a moment my eyes filled with tears. It was passed from one to another of the court until all had seen it, and those stern warriors who had passed through a hundred battles wept like children. Soon as I had sufficiently recovered my self-possession, I read the letter as the defence of the prisoner. It was in these words;

MY DEAR EDWARD:—I have always been proud of you, and since your connection with the Confederate army I have been prouder of you than ever before. I would not have you do anything wrong for the world; but before God, Edward, unless you come home we must die! Last night I was aroused by little Edward's crying. I called and said: "What is the matter?" and he said: "Oh, mama, I'm so hungry!" And Lucy, Edward, your darling Lucy, she never complains, but she is growing thinner and thinner every day. And before God, Edward, unless you come home we must die. YOUR MARY.

Turning to the prisoner, I asked; "What did you do when you received this letter?" He replied, "I made an application for furlough, and it was rejected; a third time I made application, and it was rejected, and that night, as I wandered backward and forward in the camp thinking of my home, with the mild eyes of Lucy looking up to me, and the burning words of Mary sinking in my brain, I was no longer a Confederate soldier, but I was the father of Lucy and the husband of Mary, and I would have passed those lines if every gun in the battery had fired upon me. I went to my home. Mary ran out to meet me, her angel arms embraced me; and she whispered, "Oh! Edward, I'm so happy! I am so glad you got your furlough!" She must have felt me shudder, for she turned pale as death, and catching her breath at every word, she said, "Have you come without your furlough? Oh! Edward, Edward, go back! go back! Let me and my children go down together to the grave; but Oh, for Heaven's sake, save the honor of our name!" And here I am, gentlemen, not brought here by military power, but in obedience to the command of Mary, to abide the sentence of your court." Every officer of that court-martial felt the force of the prisoner's words. Before them stood, in beatific vision, the eloquent pleader for a husband's and a father's wrongs; but they had been trained by their great leader, Robert E. Lee, to tread the path of duty, though the lightning's flash scorched the ground at their feet, and each in his turn pronounced the verdict—guilty. Fortunately for the Confederacy, the proceedings of the court were reviewed by the commanding general, and upon the record was written:

HEADQUARTERS, A. N. V.

The finding of the Court is approved. The prisoner is pardoned and will report to his company. R. E. LEE, General.

During the second battle of Cold Harbor, when shot and shell were falling "like torrents from the mountain cloud," my attention was directed to the fact that one of our batteries was being silenced by the concentrated fire of the enemy. When I reached the battery every gun but one had been dismantled, and by it stood a solitary Confederate soldier, with the blood streaming from his side. As he recognized me he elevated his voice above the roar of battle and said, "General, I have one shell left. Tell me, have I saved the honor of Mary and Lucy?" I raised my hat. Once more a Confederate shell went crashing through the ranks of the enemy, and the hero sank by his gun to rise no more.

A Mother's Responsibility.

"Mamma," said a delicate little girl, "I have broken my china vase."

"Well, you are a naughty, careless, troublesome little thing, always in some mischief; go up-stairs and wait till I send for you."

And this was a mother's answer to a tearful little culprit who had struggled with and conquered the temptation to tell a falsehood to screen her fault With a disappointed, disheartened look the sweet child obeyed; and at that moment was crushed in her little heart the sweet flower of truth, perhaps never again in after years to blossom into life. Oh, what were the loss of a thousand vases in comparison? 'Tis true an "angel might shrink from the responsibility of a mother." It needs an angel's powers. The watch must not for an instant be relaxed; the scales of justice must always be nicely balanced; the hasty word that the overtaxed spirits sends to the lips must die there before it is uttered. The timid and sensitive child must have a word of encouragement in season; the forward and presuming checked with gentle firmness; there must be no deception or trickery for the keen eye of childhood to detect, and above all, when the exhausted brain sinks with ceaseless vigils, perhaps, and the thousand petty interruptions and unlooked-for annoyances of every hour set at defiance any attempt at system, still must that mother wear an unruffled brow, lest the smiling cherub on her knee catch the angry frown. Still must she rule her own spirit, lest the boy engrossed with his toys repeat the next moment the impatient word his ear has caught. For all the duties faithfully performed a mother's reward is in secret and silence. Even he on whose earthly breast she leans, is too often unmindful of the noiseless struggle, till, too late, alas! he learns to value the delicate hand that has kept in unceasing flow the thousand springs of domestic happiness.

Janney & Co., druggists, at ALEXANDRIA, VA., say: "Brown's Iron Bitters give uniform and general satisfaction to all purchasers."

Defer not charities till death.

HER FAIRY FEET.

"Bring me a tiny mouse's skin,"
The boisterous tanner cried;
"It must be as a rose-leaf thin
And scarce three fingers wide."

He seized the fragile tiny bit
Within his brawny hand,
And cast in the seething pit—
And so the skin was tann'd.

Then came a cobbler to his side
With tools that cobblers use,
And deftly wrought that mouse's hide
Into a pair of shoes.

"Tell," I asked, "O cobbler tell,
For whom those morceaux be?"
"A lover bade me build them well
For his true love," quoth he.

"Where dwells this maid with fairy feet?"
In wonderment I cried;
The old man shifted in his seat—
"In Staunton," he replied.

MARKET-MONEY.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

When Reuben was married, he said: "To live
As our wealthy neighbors we are not able,
But a certain sum I will set apart,
So much a week, to spend on the table,"
And when this financial affair was done, he
Took no more thought of the market-money.

His good wife, Jane, was a prudent soul,
And the manifold ways and turnings
By which to eke out an income small
And make the most of her husband's earnings;
Nor spoiled her economical dishes
By grumbling over her wants and wishes.

There were dainty surprises each day prepared;
There were fruits in season of the choicest flavor;
Puddings and pies, and jellies and tarts,
And hashes and stews of a royal savor.
Plenty of milk and plenty of honey,
And only a trifle of market-money!

There were knick-knacks here, there were comforts there,
Little comforts unknown to many
Who live in houses of finer style,
But haven't a wife at the head like Jennie,
Who always appeared as bright and sunny
As if she had plenty of market-money.

The children always were nicely drest,
Far better than others in their position;
Yet Jennie, for money to pay the bills,
Had never ventured a slight petition;
And Reuben wondered, yet (isn't it funny?)
He never increased her market-money!

Ah, many a princely home is built
On deep foundations, secure and stable,
By the aid of a wife who does her best
To please her husband as she is able;
And, with a temper serene and sunny,
Manages him and the market-money.

Food for Thought.

Pain is the outcome of sin.

A good name is a rich inheritance.

To succeed, appear a fool and be a sage.

The nature of bad news infects the teller.

He who begins many things, finishes but few.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.

Wise counsel is wasted upon an angry man.

Man must become wise by his own experience.

Silence is a wonderful power in human affairs.

Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater.

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.

Worth begets in base minds envy; in great souls emulation.

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.

The Lord gets his best soldiers out of the highlands of affliction.

The weak sinews become strong by their conflict with difficulties.

To love is to admire with the heart; to admire is to love with the mind.

Fame comes only when deserved, and then is as inevitable as destiny.

Mere sensibility is not true taste, but sensibility to real excellence is.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly; to live happily to live wisely.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Girls we love for what they are; young men for what they promise to be.

All the good maxims which are in the world fail when applied to one's self.

Unfriended indeed is he who has no friend bold enough to point out his faults.

Action may not always bring happiness, but there is no happiness without action.

No success in life can be so desirable that man can afford to sell his integrity for it.

One true friend adds more to our happiness than a thousand enemies to our unhappiness.

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.

That was sound advice given by a sage to a young writer: Think much, write little, publish still less.

Canst thou wait? Then thy success is assured; for patience is genius, and a genius for patience is success.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance rather than seek for knowledge under false pretence.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

What mistakes we should make if we had the choosing, and marked out nice, smooth paths for our friends.

We pass our lives in regretting the past, complaining of the present, and indulging false hopes of the future.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all.

To things which you bear with impatience you should accustom yourself; and, by habit, you will bear them well.

He whose first emotion on the view of an excellent production is to undervalue it will never have one of his own to show.

The one doctrine in which all religions agree is that new light is added to the mind in proportion as it uses that which it has.

If everybody would tell everybody just what they really thought of everybody, everybody would think but little of everybody.

Censuring, with the desire to mortify, is very different from that suggestion of our errors which it is the office of friendship to give.

The first principle of true politeness is not to offend against such dispositions of the mind of others as are almost inseparable from our species.

He who, with many powers of indignation in him, can be provoked, and yet restrain himself and forgive, is the strong man and the spiritual hero.

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of a great action is gone, like the bloom of a soiled flower.

That man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.