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.

☞ 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.

DR. H. M. PATTERSON—offers his professional services to the citizens of Staunton. Office No. 113, Main St., opposite the Opera House. nov12-6m*

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

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. an22-tf

H. M. MATHEWS. ALEX. P. 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

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*, STAUNTON, VA.
may 5

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 SPRING AND SUMMER 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 our purchases. Respectfully,
oct14-tf J. A. HUTCHESON.

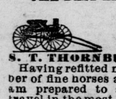
MERCHANT TAILORING
HEADQUARTERS,
M. F. McNAMARA,
No. 10 NEW ST., STAUNTON, VA.
My Merchant Tailoring Establishment has just been fitted up with a new and fine assortment of
Suitings, Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.,
FOR FALL AND WINTER,
of the latest styles and best manufacture.
☞ Perfect fits guaranteed and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

MARBLE WORKS.

VALLEY MARBLE WORKS, STAUNTON, VA.
to 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.

DR. FAHRNEY'S

HEALTH RESTORER.
THE wonderful cures effected by this now well-known remedy, not only in our private practice at home, but throughout the United States, has drawn the attention of the medical profession to its use throughout the land. In Chronic Rheumatism and Acute Gout, Jaundice, Bilious disorders and Liver Complaint, Pimples and Eruptions on the face, Erysipelas, Dropsical Troubles, Painful and difficult Menstruation, Nervous or Sick Headache, Costiveness or Constipation, Milk Leg, Scald Head, Skin Diseases, Ulcers and Boils, Kidney and Urinary weakness, Female weaknesses and Letter affections.
A large proportion of the CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES that afflict MANKIND have their origin in an impure state of the BLOOD and a depraved condition of the LIVER, and poisons the very fountain of Life; and no better remedy can be used than **Health Restorer.** A SINGLE BOTTLE will produce such a change of feeling as often to ASTONISH the SUFFERER. Be ADVISED and give it a trial. ALL DRUGGISTS AND STOREKEEPERS sell it.
$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
PREPARED BY
DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON,
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
april5'84-1y

LIVERY. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Wishing FIRST-CLASS
BUGGIES, HACKS, and PHÆTONS,
can be accommodated, at all times, by calling on S. T. THORNBURG.
Telephone Connection. AUGUSTA ST., rear Staunton, Va.

$200,000 *in presents given away* Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. dec10-1y* H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

The ONLY LINE running
A SOLID TRAIN
WITH
Pullman Sleeping Cars and Day Coaches from Washington, Richmond, Charlottesville, Waynesboro, Staunton and Clifton Forge, TO LOUISVILLE and CINCINNATI, WITHOUT CHANGE.
Connecting direct for all points in the WEST, NORTHWEST, and SOUTHWEST.
Schedule in Effect October 12th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 3. Daily.	No. 1. Daily. Ex. Sun.	No. 5. Daily.
Lve Norfolk	2 50 p m	7 40 a m	.....
Lve Old Point C'ft	3 35 p m	8 15 a m	.....
Lve Newport News	3 50 p m	8 45 a m	.....
Arr Richmond	6 15 p m	11 35 a m	.....
Lve Richmond	6 25 p m	9 35 a m	.....
Arr Gordonsville	9 03 p m	12 45 p m	.....
Arr Charlottesville	9 48 p m	1 40 p m	.....
Lve Washington	5 10 p m	9 10 a m	.....
Arr Charlottesville	9 50 p m	1 40 p m	.....
Lve Charlottesville	10 00 p m	1 45 p m	.....
Arr Waynesboro'	11 11 p m	3 18 p m	.....
Arr Staunton	11 37 p m	3 57 p m	.....
Arr Clifton Forge	1 45 a m	6 40 p m	.....
Lve Clifton Forge	1 53 a m	7 00 p m	8 00 a m
Lve Alleghany	3 00 a m	8 25 p m	9 16 a m
Lve Alderson	.....	9 48 p m	10 34 a m
Arr Hinton	5 05 a m	11 00 p m	11 35 a m
Arr Kanawha Falls	7 30 a m	2 30 a m	2 25 p m
Arr Cannelton	8 09 a m	3 05 a m	3 22 p m
Arr Charleston	9 00 a m	4 25 a m	4 25 p m
Lve Huntington	9 40 a m	6 20 a m	6 20 p m
Arr Ashland (A&I)	10 19 a m	7 02 a m	.....
Arr Columbus	11 05 p m	3 00 p m	.....
Arr Winchester	2 30 p m	11 45 a m	.....
Arr Lexington	3 20 p m	12 45 p m	.....
Arr Louisville	7 10 p m	5 20 p m	.....
Arr Cincinnati	6 05 p m	5 35 p m	.....

EASTWARD.	No. 4. Daily.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Except Sunday.
Lve Cincinnati	8 10 p m	.....	8 30 a m
Lve Louisville	7 15 p m	.....	7 00 a m
Lve Lexington	10 40 p m	.....	11 45 a m
Lve Winchester	11 35 p m	.....	1 00 p m
Lve Columbus	5 30 p m	.....	12 00 n'n
Lve Ashland	3 26 a m	.....	5 55 p m
Arr Huntington	5 05 a m	8 15 a m	7 50 p m
Arr Charleston	6 36 a m	10 27 a m	10 00 p m
Arr Cannelton	7 27 a m	11 39 a m	11 12 p m
Arr Kanawha Falls	7 50 a m	12 05 p m	11 43 p m
Arr Hinton	10 55 a m	3 10 p m	3 00 a m
Arr Ronceverte	11 53 a m	4 45 p m	4 43 a m
Arr Clifton Forge	1 30 p m	6 40 p m	6 40 a m
Arr Staunton	3 57 p m	.....	9 26 a m
Arr Waynesboro'	4 22 p m	.....	9 58 a m
Arr Charlottesville	5 20 p m	.....	11 05 a m
Arr Washington	9 50 p m	.....	.....
Arr New York	6 30 a m	.....	.....
Arr Gordonsville	6 20 p m	No. 2,	12 00 n'n
Arr Richmond	9 15 p m	Ex. Sun.	3 25 p m
Lve Richmond	.....	8 20 a m	3 45 p m
Arr Newport News	.....	10 45 a m	6 30 p m
Arr Old Point C'ft	.....	11 10 a m	7 00 p m
Arr Norfolk	.....	11 45 a m	7 30 p m

STANDARD TIME.—East of Huntington, 75th meridian, or Eastern time; West of Huntington, 90th meridian, or Central time, which is one hour slower than Eastern time.

No. 1, daily, except Sunday, Richmond to Clifton Forge; leave Clifton Forge daily, except Saturday, arrives Cincinnati and Louisville daily, except Sunday. Sleeping Cars from Clifton Forge to Huntington.

Nos. 2 and 5, daily, between Huntington and Clifton Forge. No. 2, daily, except Sunday, from Richmond to Newport News, Old Point, and Norfolk.

Nos. 3 and 4, Solid Trains daily, with Pullman Sleeping Cars, between Washington, Richmond, and Louisville and Cincinnati. Do not stop for local business.

No. 6, daily, except Sunday, from Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington, arrives Clifton Forge daily, except Monday; leaves Clifton Forge for Old Point daily, except Sunday.—Sleeping Cars Huntington to Clifton Forge.

CHARLOTTESVILLE ACCOMMODATION.—No. 9, (Mixed), leaves Richmond, except Sunday, 3:35 p. m.; arrive Charlottesville, 11:00 p. m.

No. 8, (Mixed), daily, except Sunday, leaves Charlottesville, 3:00 a. m., arrives Richmond 8:50 a. m.

No. 3, from Old Point Comfort, makes direct connection at R., F. & P. Junction for Washington and New York. No omnibus transfer required. On Sunday Train No. 3 leaves Old Point 3:00 p. m., Newport News 3:30 p. m.

For Rates, Tickets, Baggage Checks, apply to any office of C. & O. R'y; or Depot or Ticket Office of connecting lines.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager. H. W. FULLER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent. oct22

SHENANDOAH VALLEY RAILROAD

Time Table in effect NOVEMBER 23, 1884.

SOUTHWARD. Standard Time, 75th Meridian.	DAILY. Express. No. 3.	Express. No. 1.	DAILY ex. Sun'y ACCOM. No. 5.
LEAVE.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Hagerstown	Le. 8.10	Le. 11.25	4.00
Antietam	8.43		4.39
Shepherdstown	8.50		4.47
Shen. Junction	9.05	12.12	5.02
Charlestown	9.17		5.19
Riverton	10.26		6.45
Luray	11.55	2.26	
Waynesboro Junc	2.05	4.17	
Natural Bridge	4.15		
Roanoke	6.00	7.45	
ARRIVE.	P. M.	A. M.	
ARRIVE.	A. M.	P. M.	Does not run beyond Luray.
Bristol	12.29	1.20	
Chattanooga	8.45	10.10	
Memphis	P. M. 9.10	P M 12.35	
Atlanta	" 1.30	A M 4.20	
New Orleans	A M 10.10	P M 7.30	
Jacksonville	" 7.40	" 8.00	
	A. M.	P. M.	

No. 3 has Pullman Sleeper New York to Chattanooga without change, via Harrisburg and Roanoke.

No. 1 has Pullman Sleeper Philadelphia via. Harrisburg, Roanoke and Chattanooga, to Memphis without change.

CONNECTIONS.

At Hagerstown, Md., with the Western Maryland Railroad to and from Baltimore, Frederick, Emmittsburg, Gettysburg, Penmar, Waynesboro, Pa., and points on the Western Maryland Railroad and branches.

With the Cumberland Valley Railroad to and from Harrisburg, Carlisle, Shippensburg, Chambersburg, Mercersburg, Martinsburg, and points on the Cumberland Valley Railroad and branches.

Also to and from Pittsburg and the West and Northwest, and Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and the North and East.

At Shenandoah Junction, W. Va., with Main Line of Baltimore & Ohio Railroad to and from Washington.

At Riverton, Va., with Manassas Branch of Virginia Midland Railway.

At Waynesboro Junction, Va., with Chesapeake & Ohio Railway to and from Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs and Richmond.

At Loch Laird, with Lexington Branch of Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.

At Natural Bridge, with Main Line of Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.

At Roanoke, with Norfolk & Western Railroa

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

At Boyce, for Millwood and Winchester, Va.

NORTHWARD. Standard Time, 75th Meridion.	DAILY. Express. No. 4.	Express. No. 2.	DAILY ex. Sun'y ACCOM. No. 6.
LEAVE.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Roanoke	Le. 1.00	Le. 11.50	
Natural Bridge	P M 2.20	A M 1.16	
Loch Laird	2.51	1.48	
Waynesboro Junc	4.20	3.13	
Luray	6.40	5.20	
Riverton	8.10	6.26	7.00
Berryville	8.55	7.10	8.46
Charlestown	9.22	7.34	9.56
Shen. Junction	9.35	7.46	10.45
Shepherdstown	9.50	8.00	11.15
Antietam	10.00	8.10	11.30
Hagerstown	10.30	8.40	12.40
ARRIVE.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Ar. Baltimore, W. M. R. R.		A M 11.50	
Ar. Philadelphia via. Balt.		P M 2.25	
Ar. New York, via. Balt.		P M 5.30	
Le. Hagerstown	P M 10.40	A M 9.15	
Ar. Harrisburg, C. V. R. R.	A M 1.00	A M 11.40	
Ar. Philadelphia P. R. R.	A M 4.25	P M 3.15	
Ar. New York	A M 7.00	P M 6.30	

☞ Pullman Sleeper, daily, on Express No. 4 from Chattanooga to New York (without change) via Harrisburg.

No. 2 has Pullman Sleeper Memphis to Philadelphia without change, via. Harrisburg and Pennsylvania railroad.

150 pounds of baggage checked free to each whole ticket. 1,000 mile tickets twenty-five dollars; 500 mile tickets, fifteen dollars.

JOSEPH H. SANDS, Gen'l Supt., Roanoke, Va. A. POPE Gen. Pass. Agent, Roanoke, Va.
ALLEN HULL, Pass. Agent, Roanoke.
feb4

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec10'84-1y*

THRESHERS. The Russell, Cooper, Aultman & Taylor, Gaar Scott, Case, and other Vibrators and Apron machines, sold by us, are unexcelled.—Several on hand for immediate delivery.
LYNN & CO.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL
IT IS A SPECIFIC FOR Kidney & Liver Troubles, Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes.
IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Sides, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.
HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.
It cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.
IT WORKS PROMPTLY
and cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Excesses and Female Weakness.
USE IT AT ONCE.
It restores the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.
Price $1.25. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
5 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. jel7-1y

KING'S EVIL
Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that
SCROFULA
can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse,** etc. If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula,** and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great
Regenerative Medicine
is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla*, with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia*, the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron*, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an
Absolute Cure
For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.
Jan7 '85-1y ch w

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

FERRY'S ★ Seed ANNUAL FOR 1885
INVALUABLE TO ALL! Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.
D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.
dec10-3m

CLOVER HULLERS, The *unequalled* Birdsell Huller, sold exclusively by us. Examine its merits before purchasing any other. LYNN & CO.

HAGAN'S
Magnolia Balm
is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and *you can't* tell.
feb4-1y ch m

POETRY.

THE LIGHT THAT IS FELT.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

A tender child of summers three,
Seeking her little bed at night,
Pausing on the dark stair timidly:
"Oh, mother! Take my hand," said she.
"And then the dark will be all light."

We older children grope our way
From dark behind to dark before;
And only when our hands we lay,
Dear Lord, in Thine, the night is day
And there is darkness never more.

Reach downward to the sunless days
Wherein our guides are blind as we,
And faith is small and hope delays;
Take Thou the hand of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of Thee.

IN SCHOOL DAYS.

Still sits the school-house by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow
And blackberry vines are running.

Within, the master's desk is seen,
Deep scarred by raps official;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jack-knife's carved initial;

The charcoal frescoes on its walls;
Its door's worn sill, betraying
The feet that creeping slow to school,
Went storming out to playing.

Long years ago a winter's sun
Shone over it at setting;
Lit up its western window panes,
And low eaves' icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls
And brown eyes, full of grieving,
Of one who still her steps delayed
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy
Her childish favor singled;
His cap pulled low upon a face
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow
To right and left, he lingered;
As restlessly her tiny hands
The blue checked apron fingered

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt
The soft hands light caressing,
And heard the tremble of her voice,
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;
I hate to go above you,
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell,—
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man
That sweet child-face is showing;
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave
Have forty years been growing.

He lives to learn in life's hard school,
How few who pass above him
Lament their triumph and his loss,
Like her—because they love him.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

MY BIRTHDAY.

A LOVE STORY THAT IS A LITTLE OUT OF THE USUAL CHANNEL.

"We, Mother Raynor, Jack and I, were sitting in our little sitting-room, our best room, but not parlor, for mother would never call the little box of a room by so dignified a title, and for the hundredth time they were telling me what they knew of my life."

"You see, Birdie," said mother, as I had always called her, "it was a stormy night, and Jack had been detained at the store—he was cash-boy at Cotton & Co's. then—but just as he was running up the steps, about 7 o'clock, he met a woman hurrying down them. She brushed by without speaking, and he, when he reached the door, almost stumbled over a basket, where you lay all smuggled up in warm flannels. Ah, but you were a nice baby, my dear."

"Pity my mother hadn't thought so!" I sarcastically observed.

"Undoubtedly you would have fared better than in our humble home," said Jack, grimly.

"Why, Jack; you don't think I meant that, do you dear?" I hastily asked. "It made me feel badly to think that my own flesh and blood would abandon me to the trust of strangers—that's all."

"That was seventeen years ago to-morrow night," meditated mother, unheeding our conversation.

"Yes," chimed I, anxious to clear the cloud from Jack's forehead; "and you have always called it my birthday, and have always made the day so pleasant for me, too. Let me see!" I rattled on; "you thought I must be about a year old, and so I am eighteen to-morrow. Have you made my birth-cake yet, mother?"

"Yes, indeed. And that reminds me that I must go out and see to the frosting of it, too, to-night. No, you stay right here. Watch her Jack, for she is not to see the cake until to-morrow."

I retreated before her laughing command, and seeing how sour Jack still looked, I determined to do my very best to make him behave like his own old self again. Perching myself on the arm of his chair, I leaned over, trying to catch his eye.

"Cross, dear?" I asked very sweetly.

"No," he replied, in a tone that said, "yes, decidedly so; let me alone." But I was not to be rebuffed.

Slipping my arms around his neck, I drew his face around towards mine.

"You're sorry that you did not send me to the Foundling Home, aren't you? It's enough to make any one cross, to think how he has been troubled for seventeen years, just because he was soft-hearted over a miserable little baby, whose own people didn't care about keeping it! Are you sorry, Jack?"

"Are you, Bird?"

He suddenly straightened up, with a look in his dark eyes I had never noticed there before.

"What have I to be sorry for?" I asked.

"Wasn't I thrown into the hands of the dearest, kindest mother and brother a girl ever had?"

"Yes, dear—that is, we have always meant kindness; but still, I am not your brother, Bird."

"I know it, but I love you just as well," but some way, under the steady look of Jack's beautiful eyes, I could not go on with my usual protestations of affection, as I had always been in the habit of doing, and I drew my arms away from about his neck.

"But I don't want you to, Bird," he said, slowly, and then he went on, eagerly: "My darling, I want you to love me just as well as I do you, dear. I want you for my own very own, for my wife, Bird." Clasping me close in his strong arms, he told me how happy I could make him by saying that I loved him.

And so strongly did he argue his case, that somehow I was won over to his way of thinking, and before the great birthday cake was frosted, Jack and I were engaged.

"I've accepted Jack as a birthday gift," I whispered to mother as I ran out.

A radiant look of surprised joy fairly illuminated her dear old face, as she comprehended the meaning of my remark.

"It has been the wish of my life," she whispered, kissing me softly, "Be ready for other birthday gifts, to-morrow," she called after me.

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"Oh, happy birthday!" I whispered, when to-morrow dawned, and I, awakening, remembered my promise to Jack. "What better gift could I have asked than the gift of dear Jack's love?"

Several little tokens were at my breakfast plate, some very expensive too, for since Jack's pictures had begun to sell so well, and orders pouring in faster than he could execute them, he had begun to be quite extravagant.

He had gratified an oft' expressed wish of mine, by having a little cameo ear-ring found in the basket in which they first found me, set in a ring, for one of my birthday presents. It was an equisite, clearly cut cameo, and it had a decidedly unique setting; so I had always indulged in the hope that some time, perhaps, I might learn through it who my parents were.

It had evidently dropped into the basket by mistake, for there was nothing else about me to identify me. There was none of the proverbial strawberry marks or moles so often found on lost children in stories, so I had only the cameo to connect me with the unknown past.

So I slipped it on my finger, and when Jack told me to keep it for an engagement ring, until he could procure another, it became doubly dear to me.

By and by, as soon as breakfast was finished, much to my surprise and disappointment, my lover went up to his studio, and remained invisible for two hours.

"He might have spent my birthday with me, anyway," I pouted, as I plodded up stairs feeling "blue" enough. I knocked at the door of his studio. "Not just now, dear, I'm busy," came in Jack's voice from beyond the door. Angry and indignant, for he had allowed me to spend my mornings there for two months past, I silently went to my own room.

And I was angrier still when, not ten minutes later, his door opened to admit Miles Griffith, a fellow from the Artists' Club.

And then I was ready to cry with vexation. They had always petted and spoiled me, mother and Jack, and let me have my own way, so that I could not bear even this little neglect gracefully.

And, besides, we were just engaged, and Jack, it seemed to me, was not acting just as he ought, under the circumstances.

At last I determined to be mean enough to listen and hear, if I could, what they were talking about so earnestly in the studio.

Me, I found at once, for Jack had just spoken my name as I guiltily put my ear to the keyhole. (A disgraceful thing to do, I admit, but as I meant to give a faithful account of my birthday, and I really did listen at the key-hole, I record it.)

"I have made a great mistake," said Jack, sighing heavily.

I could't distinguish Mr. Griffith's reply, but I, hushing my breath, heard Jack say again:

"It has always been my mother's wish. I did it more to please her, I suppose. She loves Bird dearly, and—"

With a dry sob I fell forward on the rug. I could not have moved then, had they opened the door, and seen me there.

"He has found out this early that he has made a mistake, has he?" I thought bitterly, when my brain stopped whirling so I could think. "It was only to please his mother that he asked me to become his wife! And to think he should reveal his disappointment to that horrible old Griffith first! Oh, it was too humiliating!"

I resolved to release him at once, but again I listened, having a dim hope, I suppose, that perhaps my ears had deceived me.

"If it suits my mother—" began Jack.

"That's not the thing," interrupted Griffith. "You never would be suited. She lacks expression, and—"

"Yes, know—naturalness—I know the faults—for I am better acquainted with Birdie than you are, Griffith."

"To be sure," assented Griffith. "Mouth too large; eyes very vacant. I've noticed. I advise you to give it up."

"I'll take your advice," said Jack, emphatically—and then I rushed to my room.

So, through "Griffith's advice" which Jack seemed so ready to take, my brief little romance was to be shattered. Well, I would never stay and see my heart break too; for I felt sure I never could live through this trouble, so dear had Jack in the role of lover, become to me in a few short hours.

And so, some way—now it all seems like a vague dream to me—I found myself wandering aimlessly down a strange street, not knowing or caring where my footsteps tended. Some workmen obstructed the sidewalk, and I was obliged to cross the street.

I remember of stepping down and advancing a few steps, of hearing hoarse shouts of warning, feeling a sudden shock, and then all was blank.

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When I returned to consciousness I was in a strange room—everything was strange to me.

"Where am I?" I asked, although I could see no one. "What has happened?"

"You are with friends," said a low voice near me, and turning my eyes, they fell on a sweet-faced lady, not yet old, although her hair was nearly white, sitting near me.

"How came I here?" I demanded in a weak, startled voice.

After a brief consulation with a woman, evidently the nurse, the lady decided to explain the situation.

"You are weak, but I trust to your good sense to remain calm while I tell you why you are here. About a month ago you were crossing the street, and my husband and I accidently ran against and severely injured you. There was nothing to identify you, and so we brought you home."

"And this was a month ago, has no one been here? Did you advertise?"

"No," replied the lady. "It was reported in the police news, I believe, as my husband had to pay a large fine for his carelessness; but I never thought of advertising for your friends. I supposed they would go to the station, and then be directed here, if you had any in the city."

"I have none," I said bitterly, "I was only a foundling, living upon charity all my life."

I was reckless. I did not think how unnecessary it was to speak of my own history to a stranger.

A whole month I had lain there, and no one had called.

And my pale, thin hands showed how near to death's door I had been. As I lay looking at my wasted fingers, I noticed that my ring was gone.

Hastily I inquired where it was. My new found acquaintance blushed, and then said:

"Will you allow my husband to talk with you a few moments? He has your cameo."

In a few moments a tall, handsome gentleman accompanied her into the room.

Years ago," he began, after apologizing for being the cause of my illness, and congratulating me upon my recovery, "I had a pair of cameos carved in this city. They were unlike anything ever seen here. I had them set in a pair of earrings for my wife. One night our house was robbed by a trusted servant; the cameos were taken along with other valuables."

"Was anything else taken?" I asked, sitting upright, and forgetting for a moment my weak state.

"Yes, our only child," he replied brokenly. "Now, will you tell me how you came by this cameo, for it is the same? I to-day took it to the person who carved it for me so long ago, and he recognized it at once, although it has been reset."

"Was it seventeen years ago that your child was stolen?" I asked eagerly.

"Yes. What do you know?" he questioned hoarsely.

"I know that I am your child, then."

After I had told the story so often repeated to me by brother Raynor, they were perfectly satisfied that I belonged to them, and their joy beggared description.

The story was that my father had given his wife a necklace of diamonds, and seeing how pleased baby was with it, she had shaken the stones before its eyes, and at last in a spirit of fun, clasped it about the child's neck. But she did not understand the fastening, and as her husband was away from home, and she could not get the short chain over the child's head, she was obliged to let the nurse put the infant to sleep with the glittering ornament about its neck. But the temptation proved too great for the nurse's cupidity, so she had taken the baby quietly out to a neighboring jeweler, and had the necklace unfastened.

The theory we, my new-found parents and I, formed was, that becoming frightened at her own exploits, and not daring to try to replace the baby—I never can realize that that baby was myself—lest she be discovered, she concluded to abandon it entirely.

"Now, where do these people live who have cared so kindly for you? I must see them," said my mother.

Reluctantly I gave the address. Jack came straight to me, after my mother told her errand, and he looked so old and worn and haggard, that for a moment I was lost in pity for him.

Then I remembered the indelicate remarks he had made to Miles Griffith, and in trying to be frigidly cool, I only succeeded in weakly crying.

"O, Jack! Jack!" I sobbed, unable to be anything but my own impetuous self, "why did you teach me to love you, only to tire of me so soon?"

"Tire! How? What do you mean, dear?" he asked, taking my hands anxiously, as if he feared I was not quite rational. And then, as I grew calmer, I had to confess how I had descended to the contemptible business of eves-dropping, and what I had heard.

"It was my birthday, Jack. Don't you remember, you had Griffith up in the studio? And you told him you had made a great mistake, engaging yourself to me, and—and he advised you to give it up, and you said you'd follow his advice."

For three minutes Jack stared at me, and then he, with difficulty suppressing an inclination to laugh, said:

"My darling, how could you believe it?—Now, listen.